

Possessed

Trauma

Time stands still as if it hadn't exist
Sleepwalking souls are awaking before dawn
And drift into the strange world of illusion
Which can't be understood

That's impossible
Shadows on the wall are alive
This house is deranged
Everything whirls and sways
Like in a wild dance

We're possessed!
We may all be there!

The cavalcade of light and shade
And swarming thoughts at the bottom of reason
Lunacy discovered every night
The cup of misery filled up to the brim

Cry that bares pain
Hell in the shapes of Earth
Hell in each and everyone
This will last forever

We're possessed!
We may all be there!