I want to crawl inside your soul Nestle in your brain Stand you on your head Crouch you on all fours

Oh, I will walk among your dreams When you think you are asleep The invitation of your mind Beckons me to your sin

All the things that you say and feel

For I will be inside your speech Say the words you must not say For I will lurk inside your heart If you can take it and survive

As it must ever be, oppression
It's ever been, through my oppressive black sleeping
It has always been, possession
As it must always be

All the things that you say and feel Become possession, riding Possession, riding you hard Possession, riding you on, yeah

Well I will worm inside your skull Make you beg to be my whore Do my bidding day and night If you can take it and survive

As it must ever be, opppression It's ever been, through my oppressive black sleeping It has always been possession As it must always be

All the things that you say and feel Become possession, riding Possession, riding you hard Possession, riding onto you

Possession, riding
Possession, riding you hard
Possession, riding you on, yeah