

POSSESSION

KiNG MALA

I am not a savior
I am not your messiah
I am not your dinner
And I'm not your desire
I was not delivered for your ultimate peace
I am destruction
I am disease

I am not a lover
I'm a thing to be fed
I am not a prophet
But I am in your head
I am not an object for your aimless affection
This isn't a lesson
This is possession

Ultra-godlessness
Don't you know I'm born of this?
I'm the natural consequence
I'm what you deserve
(What you deserve)

I'm the final breath
Call upon the god you left
Beg the loving hand of death
For what you deserve
(What you deserve)

I am the killer
I am the flood

I am the body
I am the blood on your hands
When you button your pants
I'm a scream in the dead of the night
This is the slaughter
You are the lamb
Nobody's brother
Nobody's man anymore
You're task you're a chore
You're a snack feeding my appetite

Hail Mary
Full of grace
Deliver us
From evil
In your name
We pray

Hail mother
Full of rage
Deliver us
From Eden
In your name
We pray

Ultra-godlessness

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I come when I am summoned
I am here because you love it
I'm a plague upon the land
The fatal flaw, final command

It's a shame you like to suffer
Sinking slowly to my supper
Your hands are empty your soul is damned
The feast is plenty the party's grand