

Cursed Possessions

Midnight

A curse will possess you and drag you through depths
Of decadence you've never known
The price you will pay for a piece of the past
To end up in the dead zone
The urge is so real, open the seal
Just another raw deal

Cursed possessions
Whisper of the evil
Cursed possessions
At Hell's fire you kneel

Like slaves sent from Satan to scour the pits
Of Hell and the realms of beyond
Collecting the souls and erecting the dead
How long can this go on?
And on!

Cursed possessions
Warlord flying high
Cursed possessions
No way running deny

Cursed possessions

Cursed possessions
Whisper of the evil
Cursed possessions
At Hell's fire you kneel