

Possession

Pastel Ghost

Fingers creeping
Around my neck
Pulling, peeling
Till nothing's left

I let you in
Against my will
Was I weak
I couldn't fight you

Soulless toxic
Energy
Invading my body
To feel something

I let you in
Against my will
Was I weak
I couldn't fight you

Fingers creeping
Around my neck
Pulling peeling
Till nothing's left