

Flat line, the gruesome possession,
The pounding of negative energy,
The astral body ripped from the obsession,
To merge with the infinity

Besieged with the negative
No longer safe from the spirit world

The lower layers of the real
Is infested with the liar
Anti organic entities feel
Weak emotional scars to enter with fire

Loosing all human perspective
The ego conscious is swirled

The haunting of the flesh
To dissolve the soul they strive
And jealously detest
The dimension theat is earthly life

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