## Spawn Of Possession "Bodiless Sleeper"

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Sunless skies stared at him as he escaped Warned by doctor after doctor but nothing could keep him away

From that which for years had kept him insane Obstinate and keen to seek out all remaining elements pertaining the blemish on his soul

Ran off with a strong conviction that what he had seen was real and not imagination
He knew it, he felt it, all those pigs in white scrubs tried to fuck his mind

Locked away since that delirious day but now free by choice to once again

Rattle the forbidden cage, deep in those treacherous woods he found it

A spot on the ground, marked with the three pebble stones he once found

He should  $\hat{\mathbf{a}} \in \mathbf{W}$  ve walked away instead he ferociously began to dig deep

Clawing through the dirt and roots, unfed desire, a resurrection at last shall

spire

With nervously chewed down finger nails, kept on delving further down

What he finally found was breathing still, breath of the

Bodiless sleeper revived, tender skull acquired

Deformed beyond reason, he gently pulled it out of its hole

Lips touched, tongues played, time to do what had remained unique

Insurgent abominator wrecker of all shifting prayer Though no one can comprehend its meaning and its act

Bodiless sleeper revived

All the knowledge in this head he now possessed to stir

from resting
Forever since he got caught he knew replacement was
the key
Tender skull acquired

Their bristly chins scraped one another
As he measured between his shoulders
He made a mark at his neckline
Where the blunt and rusty saw soon would be placed

Closed his eyes and let the jerking motion cut to finally remove the weakness
His head fell off yet still alive, his headless body replaced it fast

Slowly he worked with a needle and thread to carefully secure the head

Connected they fused very well, the stitches healed so

Connected they fused very well, the stitches healed so nicely

This body now wanders around slightly confused but with knowledge like few

Under the three pebble stones, grave of the head is now empty

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