

Spawn Of Possession "Spiritual Deception"

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Years have passed since that night
Still the scars are fresh and alive for those involved
A mother deep underground
A father to a cell forever bound, the child nowhere to
be found

Spiritual deception once showed its face, an evil
passed on through its blood
A wicked grim incentive that cloudy day when horror
stepped through their door

Journeyed to the east far and long ago
Once a feeble child but now has grown, still black in his
soul
His uncle, the poor man worked hard yet unsuccessful
To feed his father's leverage

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Meanwhile, aging in a bedlam, innocent still took the
blame

He was sane when he entered but those walls drove
him mad
Conjuring up a grave revenge
Kept his diary closest when he finally broke out
Time for them to alas reunite

Compelled to place his vengeance upon the bastard
progeny, his only creed
As he arrived to the house old Damfee waiting outside

Gnawed and faint, leaning on his frayed cane

Damfee
"Why did you come here?"

Father
"Bring him before me, he must die"

I shall have his head, you cannot deny me that

The old man grinned and whispered
"Things are not all what they seem, I once brought
forth a demon
That had its way with your wife one night, her uterus
defiled
Raped by the demon, befouled all heaven's light
Please close your eyes and come inside my home"

He then followed Uncle Damfee, when he looked there
was a rancid setting
Everything was just appallingly dirty, in front of him
stood the lost child
In frustration he attacked the androgynous child of evil
In the background there stood Damfee chuckling at the
whole damned spectacle

All turned black 'til he later woke up
In his cell with the padded walls that he once left, was it
a dream?
Ripped out was a diary page
On it written all that happened in that godless phase, in
someone else's
hand-writing

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