

Moses P.

"The End"

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Voices calling, my limbs in its grasp
No Regression like a homicidal marionette
Animated like a corrupted carnivore
A puppet meant for murder,
tempted by a twisted mind.

Oh lord, exorcise this creature
lurking in the dark windings
of my grey matter
Release me from this entanglement
of epidemic tissue,
demanding those dark deeds of death!

In my skull I'm not alone
I know it's dwelling there
Demon dominating me,
with which my mind I share

Deep within I'm oh so sure
It's lurking in my head
But I'm bold, I'm fighting back
I shall not be misled

Blood begins to surge
Turns my fear to lust
Can't deny the urge
in doublemind I trust

My control I lose
The other me is strong
There's no way to choose
To him I belong

Regression
My mind was far too weak
Temptation
A victim now I seek
Unearthborn
Not of flesh nor soul
Possession
My mind's been captured

now in its control

[Solo: kesson]

I'm a schizophrenic creature
Tracing scent of prey
I'm the puppet of my master
At the end of the endless hunt
I'm getting what I seek
Gashed by a blade in
bloodstained night
Adrenaline at its peak

[Solo: kesson]

Can't resist
Trapped by unearthborn forces
from far beyond
And those voices keep whispering,
keep hailing my hate
The urge is strong,
I know what has to be done,
when entering euphoric state of lust

The funeral choir mass
about bloodstained nights
And those voices inside
gaining in strength,
possessing my will,
I'm not my own anymore.
I've lost control of

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