

The Explosion

"Possessed"

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Never arrived, came on the wing, suddenly there, -out
of nothing. You settle my body, occupy my mind,
destroys the faith, all that you can find. Guess I'll never
find out... Guess you'll never find out... Whatever (that)
comes this way, however, possessed I'll stay. My insane
thoughts, my darkest fear, your presence - my pain,
twisting my mind when you're near. Could've been
better, could have been worse, I'll never find out 'till
you're carrying my hearse. Guess I'll never find out...
What can I do, what takes it to, I soon need to know, -to
get rid of you. Could've been better, but not much
worse, I'll never find out 'till I'm lying in my hearse.
Now, finally released, pain, now it has been eased, my
mind, finally forgot, the vain, cured by a shot

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