

# Possessed

## Trauma

Time stands still as if it hadn't exist  
Sleepwalking souls are awaking before dawn  
And drift into the strange world of illusion  
Which can't be understood

That's impossible  
Shadows on the wall are alive  
This house is deranged  
Everything whirls and sways  
Like in a wild dance

We're possessed!  
We may all be there!

The cavalcade of light and shade  
And swarming thoughts at the bottom of reason  
Lunacy discovered every night  
The cup of misery filled up to the brim

Cry that bares pain  
Hell in the shapes of Earth  
Hell in each and everyone  
This will last forever

We're possessed!  
We may all be there!