

## Fiend

## Coal Chamber

It's the darkest place  
Like beneath the stairs  
The "IT" it comes  
And it takes me there  
We take everything in sight  
All through the night  
Leaving scars  
And Crashing cars

Fiend for the fans and  
Fodder for the press  
Fiend for the fans and  
Fodder for the press

It's my life  
For everyone to see  
For you a charade  
For me a disease  
Everything in sight  
All through the night  
Leaving scars  
And fucking stars

Still reasoning my life

Fiend for the fans and  
Fodder for the press  
Fiend for the fans and  
Fodder for the press

Still reasoning my life

It's do or die!  
It's do or die!  
It's do or die!  
Not for me!

Still reasoning my life

Fiend for the fans and  
Fodder for the press  
Fiend for the fans and  
Fodder for the press

Still reasoning my life  
Fucker!