

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!