

## The Fiend

Ice Ages

Where is this fiend you are denying  
What is this tool you've been in distant lands  
With frigid eyes some one can see you  
Your inner self, that you could never stand.

For now you are what you have longed be  
forgotten light - forgotten in your fear  
Threw out your night, behind its safety care  
this shield conceals your fragile sleep

Come watch your blood that turned to ice.  
This poison in you mind, your substitute for life  
Those broken peaces of your mind  
Those crumbled tiny grains, now parted from your mind.