

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.