## Spikyhead Miremaid

## **Mechanical Poet**

The rain is falling on and on Seems like the town sleeps A lone girl with mossy locks Is walking down the streets

She has no friends -They hate her hair and labrets in her lip She's used to be an outcast And doesn't need their fellowship But suddenly she caught his look So close and so deep...

Spikyhead and miremaid Wild and insane One bad noght an ugly prince Met his lovely lady in the rain

A black tattoo along the neck The hair is colored red A lot of piercing on his face Brought him the name of "Spikyhead"

A quaint guy, a dusky soul He's always glum and mute He smokes two packs of Kents a day And seems too sick and brute But suddenly he caught her look So close and so cute...