

## 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 noight 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...