Cyclonus

Anvils fall from your lips Like shrapnel bits from these metal fists Pounding my back without mercy with An arsenal of foul curses Attitude without gratitude is like pulverizing my chest you dream to take me down...

So here's your goodbye kiss

Devastator Complicator Bringer of pain Why won't you fly away?

Now you jumped the fence As enemies, they transform to friends Spitting your venom at my back, and Asleep in the dragon's lair Loyalty's not your currency, how soon you do forget You think you've found your wings But you'll never fly again

Fly away Disappear, and just disappear and just Fly away Erasing me from your memory...

Project 86