

Given Flight By Demon's Wings

Shai Hulud

This is not my true nature.

An angel's heart given flight by demon's wings faces certain death.
I was not born as what i have come to be.

To be gentle again...
Do not let this exterior deceive you.

I can easily crush your spirit.
My wounds bleed truth,
And with the words...
Their voices are caustic,
A nasty sting from aim and precision of fact.

"How can you be so cruel?"

It is not who i am,
As it is the hate i feel.
I am a demon,

A vicious fiend.
Let me alone.
I am a demon with a penchant
For other's misery.
A vicious fiend.
I am a demon,
In peace
Let me alone
To be the beast of a man

The world has made me.
I am prepared to fight humanity every day
For the rest of my life,
Albeit, my mind and body
Yearn for tranquility.
People that should earn my love

Consistently warrant my hate.
I truly resent this.
Breathe easy, friend.

Let not bitter fruit sour your breath.
You were once a gentleman.
When friends fail,

And mother is gone;
When god is silent,
And mates fall out of love...

Alone, and unflinching.
I still wake to confrontation,

I am not simply strong,
I may very well be the strongest man
That ever lived.