

## The Fiend

Twilightning

Heard that sound again with same reaction  
Too many people watching from below

Couldn't help himself from bending  
Wouldn't care even think defending  
Easy way to lose and let it go

Took a breath, but couldn't lose that impression  
Apprehension sat in him to stay

"Master, leave me be, I'm crawling  
You would love to see me falling!"  
Falling in a flat spin...

Try to rape me with lies  
I'll never be your fiend  
Spinning the dice of what I feel  
I just hate this disguise  
I'm not your fetter fiend  
There's just too much that you haven't seen

Hanging on by a thread or narrow grinning (end of spinning)  
Made his way down from the 14th floor

Had found his lady in heat  
Dancing in devil's sheets  
So much to say, oh let the lackey pray

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I'll never be your fiend  
Spinning the dice of what I feel  
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Anything you ever said  
The hate you breed, the love you spread  
Pushing down onto the ground his head  
With fury, so they said

Everything around this blunder  
The pantaloons lie six feet under  
Anything you ever said  
Your thoughts I couldn't read...