

# Fiend

Vicious Rumors

It's feeding my mind  
Killing time on my hands  
It's eating my mind  
Finding a place to lash out once again

I can't shake the feeling  
That is burning through my veins  
Slam the gates and lock all the doors  
And I won't let nobody in

It's drinking my blood  
Racing straight to my brain  
Talking right through me man  
Fuckin feeling good  
Right now I feel like shit

This fiend is taking over  
And demanding all control  
I've got to make a stand  
Before it crucifies my soul

Fiend, Fiend, Fiend...