

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...