Fiend

LUXT

It's the darkest place
Like beneath the stairs
The [Incomprehensible] it comes
And it takes me everything, everything in sight
All through the night
Leaving scars
And crashing cars
Fiend for the fans and
Fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and
Fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and
Fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and
Fodder for the press
You my life
For everyone to see
For you a charade
For me a disease
And everything in sight
All through the night
Leaving scars
And fucking stars
Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life
Fiend for the fans and
Fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and
Fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and
Fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and
Fodder for the press
Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life
It's do or die
It's do or die

It's do or die
It's do or die
It's do or die
It's do or die
Not for me
Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life
Fiend for the fans and
Fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and
Fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and
Fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and
Fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and
Fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and
Fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and
Fodder for the press
Fiend for the fans and
Fodder for the press
Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life
Still reasoning my life
Fucker

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/