

Shai Hulud, Given Flight By Demons' Wings

this is not my true nature.
i was not born as what i have come to be.

to be gentle again...

an angel's heart given flight by demon's wings faces certian death.

do not let this exterior deceive you.
i can easily crush your spirit.
my wounds bleed truth,
their voices are caustic,
and with the words...
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.
i am a demon,
a vicious fiend.
let me alone
in peace
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...

i still wake to confrontation,
alone, and unflinching.

i am not simply strong,
i may very well be the strongest man
that ever lived.