

#1. Separate Paths

As the Capulets and Montagues
Live the sun and moon except,
Unlike them, the fact remains,
The sun and moon have never met.

As two plants living and dying
On separate continents--
Like these plants exactly,
The sun and moon have never met.

As two people who've heard each other's name,
The sun and moon are the same.

They miss by a slight misguided glance--
Just by a moment they miss their chance.
On separate paths, locked in their trance,
The sun and moon will never dance.

#2. I, the Devil, Forever Reside

Resist, or I'll take over,
Whenever I decide.
You'll never stop running from me,
I am the devil inside.
I'm here, I know where you are,
It's impossible for you to hide.
A psychic monster, I know all--
I am the devil inside.

My goal? To rise above your soul,
Ever returning, like the tide--
I aim to rise above the good and
Conquer you, so I wait inside.

I remain forever where I reside,
Though sometimes pushed aside,
Often suppressed by your winning pride,
For lengths of time my hands have been tied,
But I still remain right here inside.

I'm happy that you've cried,
Ecstatic that you've often lied,
I only pretend I'm on your side.
My crimes go unpunished and never tried,
As I remain right here inside.

I'm unstoppable, untamable,
I'm amused you've even tried--
I'm a prisoner, only released once you have died,
I will remain here forever--
I am the devil inside.

#3. Addict

Sometimes beneath my skin
It feels like something comes alive;
It crawls so much I cannot sleep,
But without this unrest I would die.
What it is I cannot say
But this crawling tries to take me away,
And if I refuse to go with it,
It will not leave me until I obey.
My mind is too weak to prevent its arrival-
My body too drained to be strong-
But I find a strange comfort in knowing when I'm an outcast,
That to this hell, I belong.
There is no sin or hatred too great
To stop it from wanting me.
And all the same if I were a saint,
It still would not set me free.
This torturing, unrelenting obsession
That possesses every inch of my soul,
Is scary and sick, but never lets me forget,
It's the only friend that I'll ever know.

#4. Joy From Dead Leaves

The fall leaves beneath my feet
Fell apart as I walked over them
So much I had forgotten the fact
That they were once green gems.

I enjoyed the sound that they made
Crunching beneath my tread
So much I hadn't given thought
To the fact that they were dead.

And when the trees grew leaves once more
So full of life, so green,
I wouldn't give a thought at all
To the sound that once pleased me.

I would enjoy the sight of them
So high above my head,
So much that I'd forget the fact
I had enjoyed that they were dead.

#5. Angel of Misery

Angel of Misery
Thinking that she's won-
With her halo, sitting pretty,
Fooling everyone.
She steals happiness and
She never gives,
Hiding her destruction
In the bitter place she lives.
Angel of misery
Born of hateful heart,

Taking love and joy
And tearing it apart.
She never cares,
Disguising her disaster,
She never leaves until
She gets what she is after.
Angel of misery
Thinking that she's won-
Sitting pretty, smiling,
At the damage she has done.