There is a Beast deep within, hidden inside of me.
With every passing day, it screamed at me to LET ME FREE.
The people poked and laughed at me, the Beast, it roared within;
It screamed with fangs and claws and hate for freedom from within.
And then one day, I found a girl and she was kind and sweet.
She seemed to be the kindred soul that I was bound to meet.
She gave me love; she gave me laughs, and a time of peace.
The Beast within, so lulled by this, went haltingly to sleep.
Now was the time to strike, I said, and lock it up for good,
So I built a prison in my mind; the strongest that I could.
I locked it in a cage of steel, of blood and bone and chain;
I threw the cage into the dark, never to see again.
But cunning Beast, he saw it all, and laid a trap, you see;
He left me with his anger and he burned it into me.
The Beast within still roars and screams its Vengeance and its Hate,
but lies in darkness for the day when I will take the bait.
He knows me better than the rest, unlike the other men;
When I succumb, his wrath be done....
THE BEAST WILL RISE AGAIN.