

# The Bat Whispers

Blitzkid

We are the ones forever blended to  
The shadows of your perfect crimes  
The fabric of the night above  
Will wrap us in her mistress glove  
We are the ones breeding your doom  
Your retribution will come soon...

Preparations made. A visitor tonight  
A bar for every door. Subdue the lights

Silence can be my aide. Harken any sound  
Carried on the quilted mist. She rolls

Oh, the bat whispers on  
Midnight strikes a chord. Resonates the hall  
Reverberations jeer my racing blood  
High upon the thatch a clinging form. The Bat  
Manipulating shadows of the caves  
Oh the bat whispers on  
The bat whispers right by our guarded thrones  
The bat whispers his charisma  
Into the locks refusing parts  
And springs them one by one  
Like anxious, nubile hearts

The bat whispers his vendetta  
Upon the walls with clicking claws  
The locks betrayed he now promenades  
A slender traceless blade  
This guest was never bade

Oh the bat whispers on  
Betrayal is a substance that stealthily glides

We are the ones forever watching you from the rooftops  
And camosiles below  
Your glass is ours to break to shards  
We will come back for what is ours  
Your will is ours to break to shards  
We will come back for what is OURS