

## Mr. Sardonicus

Blitzkid

Sardonically my visage is tragically revolting  
They never see the man behind the jagged teeth  
Set glaring  
All my anger you will know  
Ostracized so I will show  
Just what a man with steady hands  
And vengeful plans can do to you  
My dear, lost guest I urge you  
Scribe these words

Formerly I was a man who casually sought leisure  
Suddenly mishap would mar the face you see  
Man shunned me  
Now this anger's all I know  
Ostracized and forced so low  
By fellow man who's helping hand  
Was more a fist forcing me here  
My dear lost guest I urge you  
Scribe these words

Your warning  
I'm giving  
You'll last the night  
But first there's something  
You must take with you  
Evidence of what you saw  
A little smile for your call

Now let me see you struggle so futilely against it  
The bladed sting is power to make them scream at you  
too  
What is that you see before you?  
The mirror sings your verdict  
Now my anger is all you will know  
Ostracized and you'll be shown  
Your fellow man, his helping hand  
Will never land fistless on you  
My dear lost guest you dared your luck this night

Sardonically....  
Sardonically...  
Sardonically...