

## Part One

MC Chris

The horror, it was Zorro  
He was wearin' a mask  
I was out with my folks  
And we was havin' a laugh

We didn't do this too often,  
mingle with the proletariats  
folks were [?]  
And too often they were scaredy cats

Always goin' out  
Leavin' me with the help  
Always raising funds  
And I'm left by myself

They saw that I was missin out  
On being a kid  
Dad said we're going out  
And I'm flippin' my lid

I was lost in the dark  
like that time in the cave  
Surrounded by bats  
Alone and afraid

Big Z on my screen  
Meant dueling and danger  
Someone so evil  
Can focus their anger

A hero that sent the injust to their ruin  
A mask to protect from people pursuin'  
A cape to conceal a collection of tricks  
And everything black, on this he insists

I am the Batman  
I jump up and then I land  
You don't know what I got in my hand  
The shape of a bat you go "SPLAT!" and "KABLAM!"

I am the Dark Knight  
I do whats right, but I do it out of spite  
Don't look quite right if you turn on the light  
I'll land with a boom [?] fight

Dad had the limo out back  
I was sacked out cause I'm a little lad  
Don't wanna be older, head's on a shoulder  
I heard a loud sound, and I went on the ground

It was sad [?] and my father was dead  
My mother was screamin' till she was shot in the head.  
See pearls in a puddle that was suddenly red  
The memory gets muddled except what the man said

"Ever dance with the Devil  
In the pail moon light?"

A riddle I'll remember  
For the rest of my life

This killer was a chiller  
I was froze to the bone  
Alfred found me, I was howlin'  
Like a pup on his own

I made a promise to my parents  
In the circle of light  
I would vanquish evil in a cape  
Maybe some tights

I didn't know how I would do it  
Or which form I would take  
I just knew it was a creature  
Only I could create

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[?]  
pack plenty of socks  
brought a legion of luggage  
drug it down to the docks

But I gave them the slip  
Stowed away on a freight  
I was pissed with being rich  
Life's a bitch, so they say

Foreign land, with the plan  
and the knowledge within  
for soon I'd be a man  
that would need to begin

This quest to be best  
And defend the opressed  
Packed in the projects  
Like objects and pests

I'd have to return  
But for now, I would train  
I learned tracking and hunting  
On the African plain

In China learned Tao  
Japan, I learned Jiu Jitsu  
Don't believe you would bleed  
Well let me convince you

Nerve pinch [?]  
[?]  
Used the Quivering Palm  
In a fight take a life

Over a hundred forms  
Of hand-to-hand anguish  
[?]  
Learned every language

Studied [?] with ninjas  
disguise and escape  
Learned boxing, detoxing  
Concealing with capes

Went to Cambridge, [?]  
But never for too long  
'Fore the end of the semester  
I would have to be gone

Came home to forgotten  
Gothem's so rotten and twisted  
Came home to my mansion  
It's a vast stash of riches

Brooding in the darkness  
With a bust of my father  
A bat through the window  
A question of honor

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