

I Am The Masquerade

Mr. Midnight

I am the slithering visage soft-spoken behind the mask
I am the shadowy fingers creeping mischievous and tall
I am the shunned Fey of muted solemn task
I am the monstrous bard they befall

I am the grotesque chiseled legends of time 5
I am the wistful maiden of moth-ridden moonlight
I am the spiritual hydra ethereal and sublime
I am the man of noir perpetrating the fight

I am the wild man of brewed magic larger than life
I am the unfathomable dweller of the loch 10
I am the energized spark of cybernetic future
I am the genteel tailor of tumultuous dreams

I am the magmatic smith of hearth and ember
I am the tragic spinner of poetic magic
I am the baleful enforcer of devoted blood 15
I am the gentle guardian of soothing waters

I am the perverse flower what stalks the wood
I am the unexpected hero that chases glory
I am the pale seer of grave divinity
I am the tormented doctor that mediates dissolution 20

I am the graceful man acting freakish unrehearsed
I am the wary voyager of ancient depths
I am the stern patience of virtuous benevolence
I am the vast mind of contemplative balance

I am the curiosity that is alien and unreadable 25
I am the fascination that is terrifying and repulsive

I am the fresh blood of times to come
I am the undying automaton of times still

I am all of these and yet more
But to each I am merely a part
It is all just past my door
A masquerade within the heart

30