

I see you.

Icy blue eyes seem to lie. See-through icy blue. I see blue eyes I'm excited to try out! Icy shrewd cries: I'll arise as they die out. I see you.

I see you try to seem graceful and elegant. I see you strive to be praised for your eloquence. I see those lies you've embraced as your renaissance. I see the guise that you chase is maleficent! *Dicey awry man disgraced by the venomous lies he abides to, replacing his relevance.* I see you.

When I meet you, I'll ask why you keep on your mask. It's distracting. You're buried in it. A classic bombastic marionette strapped in elastics that carry your debt. Elastics snap, and I'm here to collect. When I greet you, I'll bask in your reach for your casket. I'll ask sir, don't you know fear is a two-way mirror? Let me be clear: Alas, I stand here, behind the glass sir, I see **you**.

I watch you.

And I've been for a while. You botched your persona, now hide in your smile. Your cocky composure has gone out of style, still you talk like you're sewn up and buttoned? It's wild to think you believe you're not vain. You machined your plight and poisoned your name. An egregious sleight, then solitude came. Now see my delight? Your loss is my gain!

The sky isn't sunny. They all walked away, now you're here in the dark. Now dance, little monkey! You talked a big game, *it's a walk in the park*. Hello, splendor junkie... Your image, your needle. Rejection, your narc. Isn't it funny – I thought that your name, sir, had ought to be Stark.

Isn't it funny?

You need them to like you, to love you, to need you. I need to shed light on what brought me: I need you. I see you. Icy blue eyes: see-through. I see blue. I see you.

Peek-a-boo!

Do you see me? Don't run! They won't believe you. Okay, you can run. It's fun to retrieve you! No one can help you now. See me? I see you. Nothing can save you, not even the ICU. I see you. I see through lies. See fool, I see you!

Your hands start to shake as you watch while I break through to your flipped side of the mirror. Your skin flushes white at my teeth – black as night, and you scream, "*Why are you here?!*" Now, don't be afraid. See, you coward, you made me! From ego, and from fear. Don't worry yourself, sir, I'll hurry to help! Your suffered end is near.

Your scream for your life. You're too frozen to run! You reach for your knife. Holy Hell, this is fun! I wrap round your heels, then coil up past your thighs. That pressure you feel is fatigue. Close your eyes! As I press tighter, your head will feel lighter. "Go easy," you mutter. I squeeze, and you sputter...

Thud. Thud. Thud. Oh, I feel your blood!

As soon as your mask slips; When you crack your plastic, and snapping elastics reveal your soul... I'll find my next chapter. Your mind, I will master! Your life ever-after will make me whole. "*I'm frightened*," you gasp when I tighten my grasp. Open wide: Menticide! It's time I slip inside. Don't choke, don't choke as I slide down your throat. I'm cozy. At last, in your flesh, I reside.

I feel blood pounding now. This is astounding: your skin is my disguise!

I see through icy blue eyes! See-through icy blue. I see through icy blue eyes.