

## **The Deceiver**

When you pass me on the street,  
You're bound to see me smile.  
A simple trait I have perfected,  
To enhance my friendly style.

When you ask me "How are you?"  
"Fine!" is what you'll hear.  
Even though my heart is black,  
And I just want to sneer.

I wear this mask every day,  
My identity, I purposely hide.  
I'll tip my hat or open the door,  
While my anger burns inside.

I promise I will try and help,  
Poor souls who are in need.  
But truly, I'd rather cut them down,  
And leave them there to bleed.

Many say that I am handsome,  
The mirror doesn't lie!  
But if you saw who I really was,  
You just might want to die.

The human race, I do detest,  
I hate them with all my might.  
I make the people falter daily,  
And disturb their dreams at night.

There are those who are beguiled,  
By my evil, yet charming way.  
I'm able to make them fall so hard,  
And in the pit, I make them stay!

I'm able to ensnare each one,  
With beauty, money or fame.  
My favorites though, are drugs and wine!  
I love this fiendish game!

But alas, there are the others,  
Who see the wolf I really am.  
They are protected by the Cross,  
And the blood of the perfect Lamb.

I cannot take them from their fold,  
But I can cause them pain.  
So I find solace by testing their faith,  
Til their Lord comes back again.