

## The Sadist

Saint Vitus

He looked around  
Saw nothing  
Blinked his eyes and he was gone  
He couldn't cry  
With his head in his hands  
He tried to laugh  
But the tears still ran

Well he tried to warn you  
But you didn't care  
Then he just shook his head  
Well he said no more  
Just faced the wind  
Glared and he was gone again

We had a chance  
But we let it go  
We let our dreams change our lives  
And now every night  
As you look to the sky  
Hear his growl  
'Cause we've gone much too far