

## **I am an Evil Genius**

I am an evil genius I'm always on the prowl  
I like the sound of wailing, I always wear a scowl  
The world is just a stage on which we humans strut and fret  
And I'm in charge of blackouts and the set...Hahahaha!

I am an evil genius I have the master plan  
It's cruel, and full of cunning, awaiting my command  
I have a legion of the darkest minions in the land  
They love to do my bidding on demand

I know that there have been some great disasters  
Created by unholy men of will  
But of them all you'll know that I'm the master  
Because I'm causing desolations still.

I am an evil genius I love the will to power  
From Cain's assault on Abel to the strength of Babel's Tower  
The brawls and walls of ancient days and old iniquity  
It all pales in comparison to me

### **Whatnot**

He is my evil genius I live to do his will  
His wicked condescension gives me such a thrill  
And maybe he will kick me down and strike me with his fist  
But I'm just glad he knows that I exist.

### **An Instrumental to bridge**

There is no law on earth that binds me  
I stand alone with flesh, and bone, and mind  
A modern man with thoughts conceived completely  
All forms of quaint tradition I malign

### **Whatnot**

He is an evil genius, I've never served his like,  
He's knows when foes are coming,  
And knows just when to strike,  
And other men have ruled the world, as Kaiser, King or Khan,  
But none can rule it like my master can

To be an evil genius it takes some time and craft  
It's not a job for jokers, though I do enjoy a laugh  
But it's a laugh maniacal with just a hint of glee,  
If you hear the evil genius laugh that's me!

**(Loud emphatic tango w the maniacal laugh)**

I am an evil genius!

Muhahahah!

He is an evil genius!

Muhahahah!

And thinking late at night I call to mind the Fall of Man

I smile... then I...dream of...my evil plan

Ha ha ha ha ha ha!

**Kazarion:** Whatnot! Who gave you permission to sing duets with me?

**Whatnot:** Oh most terrible master! I abase myself for my assumption.

**Kazarion:** This is a one man show Whatnot! Me, myself, and I...

**Whatnot:** Wait...isn't that a three man show master?

**Kazarion:** Quiet! (thinking and counting on his fingers)