The Darkness, Bald

It would appear that male pattern baldness has set in.
His hair at an alarming pace, running away from his face.
He's losing his virility and now his masculinity has been compromised and his libido down-sized.

Not for me, not for me, not for me, uh-uh. Not for me, not for me. Heaven forbid! It's not for me, you understand.

Bald, slap-headed and hairless. Bald, he is destined to be. Bald, well tonight thank God, Thank God it's them not me.

From what I have been reading his scalp needs kneading to stimulate each folicle and reverse this diabolical condition that's afflicted he for years and has cruelly repulsed each potential mate and left him with a balding pate.

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Oh!