

# Agathocles, Like An Ivy

You're lurking like an ivy for prey  
For victims you want to betray  
Eyes like roses to cover the thorns behind  
The sweetness of your appearance  
To cover the bitterness of your inside  
With honey you attract and trick  
It's the paradox between nice and sick  
But remember, a little flower can grow too  
And can have thorns to show you!!