

# Bendy and the Ink Machine: Moving Pictures

Dan Bull

Hello children  
I hope you're sitting comfortably  
I want to tell you a story of a fellow called Henry  
And a devil called Bendy

Henry thought his life was sorted  
Quite looked forward to retirement  
'Til he was drawn back  
Right into a violent environment  
One peculiar day  
Henry received a strange invitation  
To revisit the place  
He used to work on animation  
It came from Joey Drew  
Explained "I've something to show you"  
But was it remotely true?  
Only Joey knew the true motive  
Provoking him  
To open up the workshop  
Soaked in ink and slowly sinking lower  
Since the first drop  
In thirty years it's only got worse  
Is this a dream?  
Has it really been so long  
Since our little demon hit the scene and  
Kicked off a whole new industry  
A star of cinema screen  
Brought to life until we saw  
The darkness in between  
Blacker than a lung packed with tobacco, tar and nicotine  
You'll have to grab the scattered parts and start the ink machine  
This is so sick to see  
No, Joey, don't do this to me  
There are some grisly things  
I'd rather keep a mystery

Why are we here?  
Drowning in fear of the darkest kind  
It's kind of weird  
But I'm sure that I've been here some time before  
You're drawn into the darkness  
Floor full of pools and oozing tar pits  
What awful décor, who'll renew the carpets  
Who'll remove the carcass, who's the loony artist?  
Ooh

All the horrors engulf  
What have they done to poor Boris the Wolf?  
It's rather heartless  
I wouldn't bother to see if he's got any pulse  
This was a repulsive ritual  
Committed by sick individuals  
And if you falter trying to halt them  
Then they'll get you all  
Come on professor  
Turn on the pressure  
Unless you're utterly stuck

Perhaps you need a wee refresher  
Yes, sir, well it'll be my pleasure  
The liquid leaking from the dresser  
Isn't bleeding ketchup  
Now clean this mess up  
He's chasing you, the dancing demon  
You've eaten too much bacon soup  
Your pants are creaming  
That's a meme, innit?  
So don't let me catch you stealing it  
So what if it's only a cartoon?  
There's nothing we shan't do to harm you  
If you can't prove, you are tuned for part two  
We're dropping deeper into the ether  
Where we will be, unlocking the secret of the machine  
I didn't believe it either  
Intriguing teasers seemed to be there  
Leading me to seek the reason  
For the secretions of this evil creature

Why are we here?  
Drowning in fear of the darkest kind  
It's kind of weird  
But I'm sure that I've been here some time before  
You're drawn into the storyboard  
Calling you through doors, you're falling through the floorboards  
I know you're phobic of the oozing dark  
So here's a complimentary entry to the abusement park, hah