

DISASTER PRELUDE

Bladee

Uh, uh, uh
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Dante's Beatrice
Everything is toxic
That's what makes it hit
Believe in a myth, Beatrice lives
Exit through the skin

Innocence is bliss
I make a wish
I want to know it exists
That's my only wish
Believe in the myth

Down, dark cloud hold you down
Star shoots through the sky
Shatter the illusion thousand pieces rain over this lonely life
Purple with the toxic yellow shade, lemonade
All I want is glory and the fame
Running through the love parade
Cut the ball and chain
Every step I take feels like I'm still walking on nails
I'm curating your decay
Let's go play...
What god would make up such a wicked game?

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Innocence is bliss
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Name calling the angel with no name, what's your name?
Nurturing and attending the play, epic saga by the way
I feel like Ulysses and you're late, call it faith
Hiding in Odessa in Ukraine DG
Hallowed be thy name