

## Starcrusher

Cellar Darling

Lo and behold the fairy dust, run!  
Lo and behold the fairy dust, run!  
Splitting asunder  
Our home  
Roars of thunder and lightning  
Try to stun her to no avail

(Hell-bent)  
Hell-bent on crushing stars  
She's come to haunt our dreams  
Her dust will coat the skies  
And poison our land

Be careful of the fairy dust, run!  
Be careful of the fairy dust, run!  
Splitting asunder of our home  
Splitting asunder of the night sky