

Bloodborne

Dan Bull

When I was a baby, I was born!
But I wasn't born in a hospital..
I was
BORN
IN
BLOOD!
Yayy!

Rah!
This town to which I've come is hellish
Full of malice, the sun has vanished
Now it's overrun with rabid grubs and maggots
So I guess it's good I'm hooded
Clad in rugged rags and brandishing a massive bloody mallet
The Hunter's plan is plundering an underground pungent palace overrun with b
addies
A Chalice dungeon, that is
And should I perish in this parish, this gothic ghetto
Fret not, I'm coming back to get my blood echoes!

Bloodborne, we were born in blood
Snuff all of your torches and throw up your hoods
Bloodborne, we were born in blood
Now we rise from the dark like morning wood

The graveyard's my playground, swing on the beast claw
Logarius merry-go-round
Did you ever see saw?
I want to play a game, flamespray and maim
Any tainted dog, beast, boar or maiden
Man I flay and aim my blade
Spread their brains on the pavement like Mayonnaise
'til their late like passengers on Merseyrail Railways
How I miss the gay old days, sun on my pale face
Nah, son I'm a trailblazer
Never save, no failsafe
These doomed peasants' future isn't too pleasant
Little more than a source of food for the moon presence
So you'd better use your communion runes or do penance
For absolution shall elude you without true repentance
Neuter you with a Saw Cleaver, leave you with a sore beaver
It'll hurt more than missing spoiler alerts on Saul Teasers
Or biting grapeshot you thought were some maltesers
This region's never even seen a person called Jesus

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Watch the Brick Troll, his hits sting more than rick rolls
Or sticking a Tonitrus right into your dickhole
I use a hunchback as a human punchbag
And when I'm done I have him running back to school without his lunchpack
And here's a fun fact: my Hunter Axe
Has a somewhat different function that it would were I a lumberjack
I'm sick enough to recite that Monty Python bit

While swiping it from side to side in the middle of a viper pit
How did I get my job? Where did I find the gig?
Let's just put it this way: I didn't apply for it
And I might be sick, but the true boss isn't me exactly
Tip your hat to Mr. Hidetaka Miyazaki

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