

Prequel

Epik High

Cheot gyeyageun 500e 3nyeon
Cheot suks 500/30
Cheot peineun yalbeun bongtu se jang soge man wonssik
Yeot gatjiman mwo eottae?
Oneureun anju meongneun nal
Janeul wiro like we made it
Fuck the world, we the shit
IPod and new kicks
G-Shock on my wrist
Yeollyeoseot madissik gakkawojineun bucket list
Jigeumui chueogeun jeonbu geuttaeui kkum
Debwi aelbeom nogeum jung
Comin' soon

Yo! bit bodaneun bit
Mideumbodan bulsin
Eumakboda deo gominhaetdeon meokgosaneun il
"Jageun gijeogui bit han julgi nanwojugireul"
Oemyeonhan jal nan haneuri
Wonmangseureowo naraolla, kotdae nopeun haneul wi
Neomeojin jeogeun isseodo pogihan jeok eopseo
Sesangi jeonghan hangyen sijage neomeoseosseo
Myeot beoneul dasi sseodo salui kkeut peijie
Majimak munjangeun
I was here

Back to the map, will you run with us?
'Til ashes to ashes and dust to dust
From the front to the back, if you fuck wit' us
Tell me where you at
We're back on the track, yeah, from dawn to dusk
Turn ashes to diamonds, make gold from dust
From the front to the back, if you fuck wit' us
Tell me where you at

Seupan hongdae jihaeseo kochella samak wi
Baegyeongeun dallajyeotjiman nae ttameun mareuji anchi
Mokpyoneun neul jigeumboda wi chukbaeneun 10nyeon jinan dwi
Yeonggwangman namgigo oneureun seosasi manchwhajji
Sewore gireul ileun chingudeulgwa
Saramdeul gieok soge pamutin geu ireumdeul sai
Urin yeojeonhi jonjae
Gwageowa hyeonjae
Neul chulbaljeome seon deusi mude wi GO hae

To give you everything
I cut my soul open
My poetry was born from the blood that I'm soaked in
Sesangeun wanbyeogeul wonhae
Silsuneun not a option
Silpaeneun seonggongui eomeoni
Nae seonggongeun orphan
My pain is real
Pain is real, just to breathe I need a pill
Swipjineun anketji, seoseohi ichyeojineun il
Galsurok hwiejineun gil, don't worry my dear
Sucheon beon neomeojigodo urineun seo isseo, HERE

Back to the map, will you run with us?
'Til ashes to ashes and dust to dust
From the front to the back, if you fuck wit' us
Tell me where you at
We're back on the track, yeah, from dawn to dusk
Turn ashes to diamonds, make gold from dust
From the front to the back, if you fuck wit' us
Tell me where you at

We mapped the human soul, got society high
Sang our swan songs, remapped to stay alive
The world tried to turn us to pieces
But the E-P-I-K never ceases
Had 99 problems, but it's do or do not
Took our demons by their throats, stuffed 'em in a shoebox
We did something wonderful, now there's nothing to fear
When you're lost, remember, Epik High is here

□ 000 500□ 30
□ 00 500/30
□ 000 □ 00 □ □ □ 00 □ 00
□ 000 □ 00?
000 □ 00 □
□ 00 like we made it
Fuck the world, we the shit
IPod and new kicks
G-Shock on my wrist
000 000 00000 bucket list
000 000 00 000 □
□ 00 00 □
Comin' soon

Yo! □ 000 □
0000 00
0000 □ 0000 0000 □
"00 000 □ 0 00 00000"
000 □ 0 000
00000 0000, □ 0 00 00 □
000 00 000 000 □ 00
000 00 00 000 0000
□ 00 00 00 00 0 0000
000 000
I was here

Back to the map, will you run with us?
'Til ashes to ashes and dust to dust
From the front to the back, if you fuck wit' us
Tell me where you at
We're back on the track, yeah, from dawn to dusk
Turn ashes to diamonds, make gold from dust
From the front to the back, if you fuck wit' us
Tell me where you at

□ 00 0000 000 00 □
000 00000 □ 00 000 00
000 □ 0000 0 000 100 00 □
000 000 000 000 0000
000 00 00 0000
000 00 00 000 0 000 00
□ 000 00
000 00
□ 0000 0 00 00 □ GO □

To give you everything
I cut my soul open
My poetry was born from the blood that I'm soaked in
□□□ □□□ □□
□□□ not a option
□□□ □□□ □□□
□ □□□ orphan
My pain is real
Pain is real, just to breathe I need a pill
□□□ □□□, □□□ □□□□ □
□□□ □□□□ □, don't worry my dear
□□ □ □□□□ □□□ □ □□, HERE

Back to the map, will you run with us?
'Til ashes to ashes and dust to dust
From the front to the back, if you fuck wit' us
Tell me where you at
We're back on the track, yeah, from dawn to dusk
Turn ashes to diamonds, make gold from dust
From the front to the back, if you fuck wit' us
Tell me where you at

We mapped the human soul, got society high
Sang our swan songs, remapped to stay alive
The world tried to turn us to pieces
But the E-P-I-K never ceases
Had 99 problems, but it's do or do not
Took our demons by their throats, stuffed 'em in a shoebox
We did something wonderful, now there's nothing to fear
When you're lost, remember, EpiK High is here