

## Bloast

Hades

I see the world through the bent  
Plastic of my helmet each day  
That explains why I see everything  
In such a warped way  
Oh say can you fly?  
By the dawn's early light  
Or the cold moonshine?  
Pray that you don't die  
If you bloast you'll be toast  
If you let your focus coast  
I've sharpened up those skills but  
Still I gotta count on some luck  
Eyes in back of my head  
Screaming, in a full tuck  
Oh say can you fly?  
With a twist of the wrist  
Punching forward like a fist  
Pray that you don't die  
If you bloast you'll be toast  
If you let your focus coast  
It's urban warfare of a  
Multi vehicular degree  
That's the price you gotta pay to  
Feel like you're free  
Oh say can you fly?  
As you dice with the mice  
In the race of your lives  
Pray that you don't die  
If you bloast you'll be toast  
If you let your focus coast  
solo-Ed  
Bloast past the problematic situations  
Found on your way  
Click down two gears and it's C-Ya  
Have a nice day  
Pray that you don't die  
If you bloast you'll be toast  
If you let your focus coast