

Doomed

Headhunterz

Once upon a time
In a faraway land
A young producer
Lived in a shining studio
He had everything
His heart desired
And the music he wrote
Came from the heart

But then
One winter's night
A group of haters
Came to his weblog
And offered him their love
If he would make a rawstyle track

Repulsed by their haggard appearance
The producer sneered at the gift
And turned the haters away

As a punishment
They placed a powerful spell on him
If he would make a raw track
The spell would be broken
If not
He would be doomed
To remain hated forever

Yes
Oh my gosh! [2x]

They placed a powerful spell on him
If he would make a raw track
The spell would be broken
If not
He would be doomed
To remain hated forever

Forever [2x]

They placed a powerful spell on him
If he would make a raw track
The spell would be broken
If not
He would be doomed
To remain...

Yes
Oh my gosh!
[2x]