

Graveyard Shift

Mori Calliope

Oh it's a fine day to die, ain't it? Ya Deadbeats!
We interrupt today's usual broadcast to deliver an exceptionally dire piece of news, that Mori Calliope, underworldian rapper and first Apprentice of the Grim Reaper himself, is on the hunt. Beware! Zombies, humans, and otherwise undead, word on the street is, once she gets hooked on the chase, this Reaper can't be stopped

It's always been "Life vs. Me" since the earth stood still
Cryin' "mercy, mercy" as they run for the hills
Gotcha in my sights and that's all that it takes
Watch ya bend to the scythe but call it nature's mistake
Fate's your friend for today, but lock your doors for tonight
Play pretend that you escaped me 'til I jump you like sike
In spite of freaks like you, the mood could use a lift
Was working easily until I felt a graveyard shift
Hello Shinigami! "Seimei nante chirishi" tteka?
Calli is Karu gawanara orera jeri
Even Mr. Saitama never kill us
Sono aburagisshuna kama de dekiru ka na?
Kusatte tatte tai BOOGIE VOXX FreshdeTight
Walking deadmitai ni tsumeyotteBite (Wow)
Teburu de nemuru mibarai noBill
Rishi made tappuri itadaki ni kitatte wake sa

"Omukae" waNo thank you
IkikaetteLet's go crazy

Kore waWarning! Warning! Warning!
Abunai n janai?
Seitoshi o kowasu no atashi-tachi
Dare mo Mane dekinai koto shimasho
Dead linetobikoete warai utatchau
Say kashi shikabane, Zombie, shinigami, the party killers have arrived
Can find us hanging by the mausoleum doors living our best lives
Alright, it's fine, 'cause all in due time, this scythe's designed to reach your head
For now, party down like kirakuniikō 'til I bury you dead

(What, you got somethin' to say?)
Umaretsuki no sainō ga kodoku o umu no wa gozonji no tōridaga
Amarini tsuyoi kodoku ni wa inryoku no yōna pawā
Sanagara tatta 2-pon dake no hanataba no bara
Oreranara rakushō de kaseguA million dollar
Rin'ne sura orera o chūshin ni sueru
Dakara itsumo jiyū ni ikite jiyū ni shineru
Shijūkunichi-me noJudgement
Hana ni dasshimen
TsumetaUndead
Kimi no haigo de pisu
Cranking tunes in the night? Giving humans a fright?
Am I losing it? Are un-alivers actually alright?
Wish ya told me earlier, so tell ya what we should do
Death is lonelier than hell, so might as well be a crew
A violent spell to debut, the silent killer plus two
I got a friend in the undead and suddenly it's all new
No more "bones to pick" or skeletons in the closet
Hunter hanging with the prey, you know she's finally lost it

Hikkurikaeshitara
Shinigami moUndead!?

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Ni jū ichi-guramu wa
Mada kiecha inai
Koreha
Yappari

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Well, I guess exceptions can be made
(Maybe)

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□□□□□No thank you
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Warning!

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□□□□□Judgement
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