

## It's Magic!

## STOMACH BOOK

There is always dirt under your feet  
A million miles of buried bodies stretching to the center of the earth

It's just magic!  
My dreams have become nightmares  
Since it was stolen from me  
Sleeping until it gets dark again  
We killed what we believed

That dark cloud overhead, I know I should  
Let it swallow me completely!  
But I still don't wanna grow up yet

It's just magic!  
My dreams have become nightmares  
Since it was stolen from me  
Sleeping until it gets dark again  
We killed what we believed

It's magic!  
Now that our gods are dead, what's there to fear?  
You and me  
We know it's magic!  
Now that our gods are dead, what's there to fear?  
I'm here to wipe away all of the tears!

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Now that our gods are dead, what's there to fear?  
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Now that our gods are dead, what's there to fear?  
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(It's magic!)