

Die On Mars (Side Story)

The Callous Daoboys

Welcome to the bottom of the ocean where we create temptation

We stock the ladies' perfume in the department store

We're who puts the news on waiting rooms
We are the ones that flirt with the toxins too
We could be all light but instead we aren't
Just stay, we'll explain it again

Swing from the tower
To hear the words of your savior one more time
You will now see
"Eternal hospice, infernal cauldron"