

Candyland

Unprocessed

We should watch the clock
'Cause we're hopping on the train
I've got the tickets in my bag
Watch the clock
We can't miss out now, they're gonna get us anyway
Come on hold on just a little
We will arrive by tonight everything will be alright
Now it's time
Pack your clothes and take the games, the ones you really gonna
need

In Candyland, Candyland
Castles made of sand
Make amends, Make amends
We'll be the first ones to see the rooms from within
In Candyland, Candyland
Castles made of sand
Through the lens, Through the lens
It looks like we'd be free from evil and sin

We still watch the clock
But now that we've arrived, it doesn't matter anyways
Stop the clock
Cause it belongs to them, like all the things they took away
Come on hold on just a little
We've had our lives 'til tonight nothings gonna be alright
Now it's time
Say your prayers don't be shy to ask the lord to make you fly

I feel like enjoying the moment by ourselves like it was our la
st
Bye girl
I'll say your name when we're gone, tell the stories from our p
ast
I feel like enjoying the moment by ourselves like it was our la
st
Bye girl
I'll say your name when we're slaves, we belong to the outcast

In Candyland, Candyland
Castles made of sand
Make amends, Make amends
We'll be the first ones to see the rooms from within
In Candyland, Candyland
Castles made of sand
Through the lens, Through the lens
It looks like we'd be free from evil and sin