

## Belladonna

### "Bad Memories"

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Find a way to combat  
What you fought for years  
There's no other format  
Or way to switch gears  
Find a way to combat  
Your every little move  
Failed the test for battle  
That put you in a duel  
All set for battle  
That all you ever knew, knew

They're comin' now  
Flyin' down  
All made of spies

Find a way to pull back  
That battle's about to brew  
Sand's blowin' southwest  
Barely have a view  
Never had a clear head

They're comin' now  
Flyin' down  
All made of spies

[CHORUS]  
Bad memories  
Can't, can't fight it  
Those, those bad memories  
Don't even cover me  
Over and above  
Over and above  
Bad bad memories  
Those bad memories

All seems out of focus  
What have you got into  
Coast reduction  
There's a code blue  
No hesitation  
My face is green

The unsuspected survival crew  
Find a way to come back  
The battle through  
They'll find a way back  
Your little move  
Kind of desperate  
I've prayed before

They're comin' now  
Fly down  
All made of spies

Might not ever come back  
What you gonna do  
Might not ever come back  
We're comin' through

They're comin'  
Still disarming  
Send me the message  
Fall over  
They're spies

[CHORUS 3x]

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