

Magnolius "Ennui Go"

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Shan VdP: Ennui Go! Go on the path to leave tracks, to
weave the web to keep the demon intact/ (we ease) out
the trap door, and leave all captured prisoners on that
ship/ But do not fear, we come with gifts/ Poison,
gunpowder, napalm, pestilence, torture, famine,
artillery and food/ Cannons, fire, pistols, truth! / and a
brand new religion for you to adapt to/ its inevitable
that we let the venom enter, ascend and end this!/
torch the tormented/ scorch the core senses/
(someone) someone show me the priest of the flock/
make him walk the spot/ toss him his bread/ lock him
and then/ then it's a f---, a f---, a f--- "off with
his head! it's a f---, a f---" (next up), next up (next up)
next up/ deliver me the village idiot, the illegitimate
half-breed king that can't see that
these people are breathing the (breathing the)
breathing the smoke filled air, that makes the crowd
bleak/ he blows fire out the mouth piece!/ but we just
set flames to the house he now sleeps/ soon as the eve
leaves those people's plight/ watch
them all burn to see the light!

Perillelle: Somewhere out there beneath the burning
sky/ You'll find me waiting, standing, asking why

Derek D: Where do we go from here? out the plastic
bag, hit him with a dagger, he's a f---, a f---
stagnant/ blood fills the floor cause it's a f---, a f---
inaccurate, hackin' a f---, a f--- em, act like George
Steel/ that's a f---, a f--- exactly what I want to
make a living engulfed in carnivorous harmony/ march
for the carne, meet at the parliament/
that's a f---, a f--- exactly where we chop the men
and armaments/ on and then ennui go with more
targets/ so far it's a f---, a f---, so starving, for
darkness, and so I walk the continent to see the light/

Perillelle:
He might have the disease
Or the ultimate cure
release a death at his will
while we fight to stay pure

Hate the fear that he breeds
With our glasses half full
Some God will sort out suffers
Until our weight we can't pull.
In the corner of the day
When everything's the wrong way
It's happened before so you just try to get by

fast forward, flash the word mouth,
MAGf, -A, A's born, cast the herd out, stamp
floors,
map the first route, land torn, blast the world now!,
sans storm!

Perillelle: Somewhere out there beneath the burning
sky/

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