

MAGIC ISN'T DEAD

All the seers predicted who I am but I don't care
They said she is a waiting room for bones
Still I am after some non-predictable end
Where I go beyond skin and hair
I am a fuck demon in a fuck castle
Also electricity and no dust
And I am coming for you spirit
I am avenging everything
The gravestone they tried to make you in the rain
I will make the rain stop
Or I will make it rain animal bodies
And you will see your face in the lions

