Inky's Lament

Starbomb

Once upon a time, in 1982.
There were four young ghosts who lived under the iron fist of Pac-Man.
He just ate a power pellet, RUN!
Oh no, he's coming.
No. Not today my friends.
Inky, what are you doing?
I'm finally taking my stand, Blinky. Hear my words.
I want to be free, free from this maze. I am a ghost, why can't I just fly away.
The cruel yellow monster is not what he seems. These people pay a quarter but it costs us our dreams, OH GOD!
Gonna waka-waka walk away, from Pac-Man's tyranny. I say!
I shall taste freedom tonight.
We ride, off of the side of the screen. Ok, it looks like we're back out the first side of the screen. Thats fine!
At least there are delicious cherries to eat.
They're my favourite food and-- are you
gonna eat those, too, Pac-Man? no, that's fucking great.
Gonna waka-waka walk way, but these chains hold me.
Hooray! My moment of triumph comes today.
OH MY GOD INKY WATCH OUT PAC-MAN'S RIGHT BEHIND YOU,
DEATH HAS COME FOR US ALL
Shit!

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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