

# Merlin (Instrumental Version)

## Hail Mary Mallon

Here's a little something for the lost and found  
If the mallon ain't on, then we're walking out  
What you talking 'bout? You can't be serious  
Cause we don't even know what year it is  
2000 and 1985, on New Year's Eve or the day we die  
In a Ryder truck, with the trailer open  
Protocol overall is lederhosen Tell me, tell me, tell me, what you been doing Soldering an organ from the '70's  
Other hand harvesting the organs of my enemies  
If in pursuit of feeder fish, he forgo any pleasantries  
Bonfires eating into ornamental effigies  
At a odd orbit, not a part of the public  
Part of a mob forged in worn carnival justice  
Trust, that's what a playboy be on  
One quarter straight, no save point respawn  
Tell me, tell me, tell me, what you been doing  
Gettin' Ziggy with it  
Biting the hand that feeds Lenny and Squiggy with it  
Lord of the flies with more eyes on his pinky digit  
I am Bobby Freedom, and this is 60 minutes  
Tar boil, coil with hood spread  
Gargoyle then foil the good bets  
Part spoiled and loyally book bed  
And char broil the soil with oily footsteps  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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