

Tragic Magic

Falling in Reverse

I'm back
Ha ha ha ha ha So let's rewind, back to the time, two thousand five, I almost died
I overdosed, I did not know, did I provoke this evil ghost?
Disaster Magically
I turned tragedy
Into melodies
Sold for catchy beats
It comes so naturally
So smooth and casually
That's why they call me king
Of the music scene La la la La la la La la la La la la La la la I dug a hole
Ten miles wide
So I could throw all of you inside
You're such a dumb fuck
You need to shut up
You bring a picture of me every time you get a haircut
Impostor! Magically
I turned tragedy
Into melodies
Sold for catchy beats
It comes so naturally
So smooth and casually
That's why they call me king
Of the music scene La la la Bruised and broken
My eyes are open
I won't lose focus
My eyes are open
Can you see in the distance
Can you see the resistance Magically
I turned tragedy
Into melodies
Sold for catchy beats
It comes so naturally
So smooth and casually
That's why they call me king
Of the music scene Magically
I turned tragedy
Into melodies
Sold for catchy beats

It comes so naturally
So smooth and casually
That's why they call me king
Of the music scene

Songwriters

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