

# Za Intro

## Gym Class Heroes

G...

C...

H...G C HHi, have you ever wondered what it would be like to listen to some music?

Well this is your big chance.

You see, music is much like a brochetted butterfly, with a shadowy prominade of effervescence, yet sloos down  
the bottom of misty moutains of darkness.

Like a flirtatious flounder upon a non-reflecting mirror.

God, what is this opaque window of comfort, that we cannot overcome?

It is a manafestation of love.

It a forest of emtpiness and it is an ocean with no water except where that which fills it.

So as you listen to this masterpiece release yourself from the prison of captivity and let your soul free.

Because only a free soul can be captured by greedy soul theives.

Who will have sold it to Leprechaun gold miners.

But it is only when your soul is taken away, that you can take it back.

And this my friend, does not make any sense whatsoever, or does it, no it does not.

Ladies and Gentlemen I give you The Papercut Chronicles.

Lyrics provided by

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