

Stayed Gone – Hazbin Hotel

That fucker is back!
It's been seven years!
Uh, fuck you
Things have changed a lot since he left town
I gotta send a message of who's
Really in charge of things now
Welcome home
I'm gonna make you wish that
You'd stayed gone
Say hello to a new status quo
Everyone knows that there's a brand-new dawn
Turn the TV on!
Top of the hour, and
We're discussing a certain has-been
Who has been spotted cavorting
Around town
After a seven-year absence
Did anybody miss him?
Did anybody notice?
More on tonight's program
So, the radio demon is back in town
Why is he hanging around?
What does that mean for your family?
Well handily, I've got good news
He's a loser, a fossil and
I don't mean to sound hostile
But the demon is a coward!
You can take that as gospel
Pulling my viewers? Impossible!
I'm visual, he's barely audible
Stop givin' him the time of day
Don't listen to a word he'd say
I hope he had a nice vacay
But he should've stayed away
While he hid in radio
We pivoted to video

Now his medium is gettin' bloody rare
Hell's been better since he split
Where's he been?
Who gives a shit!
Salutations!
Good to be back on the air
Yes, I know it's been a while
Since someone with style
Treated hell to a broadcast
Sinners, rejoice!
What a dated voice!
Instead of a clout-chasin'
Mediocre video podcast
Come on!
Is Vox insecure? Pursuing allure?
Flitting between this fad and
That, is nothin' working?
Ignore his chirping!
Every day, he's got a new format
You're lookin' at the future,
He's the shit that comes before that!
Is Vox as strong as he purports
Or is it based on his support?
He'd be powerless without the other Vees
Oh, please!
And here's the sugar on the cream
He asked me to join his team
Hold on!
I said no, and now he's pissy, that's the tea
You old-timey prick
I'll show you suffering
Uh oh, the TV is buffering!
I'll destroy you, you little—
I'm afraid you've lost your signal
Let's begin
I'm gonna make you wish that I'd stayed gone
Tune on in when I'm done
Your status quo will know its race is run
Oh, this will be fun



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych