Key: A 140 BPM

Flooded Querry

Sir MidlaQ

Hell and back, faith is the last thing keepin me safe holdin my thoughts inside Imprisoned hounds, tearin apart The shell that I bear along till the end of time

Hall is ready, to dance around Choose your dress princess Ill be waiting nearby

We shall rise to heaven with the pillow we bought its number seven

Death is upon us, with cold wet hands dear god can we swap our pants mine arent as clean as yours but its only thing that can redeem soul we both posess

Hall is ready, to dance around Choose your dress princess Ill be waiting nearby

We shall rise to heaven with the pillow we bought its number seven

Anxiety is royalty and you re my qeen of bending fear insanity took over me Rising guilt has liquid color theme

We shall rise to heaven with the pillow we bought its number seven