## By The End Of Tonight, We Are The Cure For Bli

Kill the queen and the whole bed dies tonight!

Last time I checked the hall was empty, but you'll have to fix it Take these flowers back so when I die you don't have to pay again 222

THE TRRRAAAIINNN

STOP! Stick 'em up! Tonight, the key to the town is ours, alright!? Lock your doors with you daughters inside

We are the cure for blinking lights!