

# Back to the Battlefront

Dan Bull

Iden Versio  
Iden Versio  
I done a verse, yo, I done a verse, yo  
I done a verse for Iden Versio  
They've only gone and blown the Death Star to smithereens  
As if it was hill of beans  
But we won't give up easily  
Remnants of a galactic empire  
Back to send fire  
Enact revenge for absent friends  
Defend their pride and then die  
A death the heavens sent for us  
We're meant to avenge the emperor  
With relentless lust to see the rebellion crushed  
To pieces of debris and dust

Don't get it back to front  
'Cause after that you're done  
Galactic action, stunts  
Massive guns that pack a punch

So grab your blaster, pack your lunch  
Run and jump back to the battlefront  
Don't get it back to front  
'Cause after that you're done

Galactic action, stunts  
Massive guns that pack a punch  
So grab your blaster, pack your lunch  
Run and jump back to the battlefront

When the empire's my employer  
Then I get to ride in a Star Destroyer  
Loyal to the path of the dark  
But apart from that, no morals  
Like a lawyer  
Don't just stand there, startled voyeur  
Avoiding a fight? I'll start it for ya  
Oh yeah  
I will send an inferno  
Burn your final breath  
You'll find no women, you'll find no men  
Finer than I, or Kylo Ren  
So why pretend any different  
When I don't give a who I offend  
Get in a fight with Iden then  
I will pen you a violent end  
Send my guys to find your friends  
With an identical plight for them  
Hit hyperspace, this sight's amazing  
It's like a maze of lit light for days  
Sky's ablaze, ship's sides are quaking  
Just like the bass, this time we're taking  
This fight and chasing at lightning pace  
Give the dice a shake, six, strike the base  
Woop, my mistake, hit your hiding place  
You better find another quick, right away

Don't get it back to front  
'Cause after that you're done  
Galactic action, stunts  
Massive guns that pack a punch

So grab your blaster, pack your lunch  
Run and jump back to the battlefield  
Don't get it back to front  
'Cause after that you're done

Galactic action, stunts  
Massive guns that pack a punch  
So grab your blaster, pack your lunch  
Run and jump back to the battlefield

End these rebels who were striking the Death Star  
Then we'll find where the rest are  
Never rest 'til it's bedtime  
Crying "Get off the Xbox"  
And they're like "Yes, ma"  
That wasn't my best line  
That wasn't my best bar by far  
I've kept the best for the end part  
Giving you a headstart, oh, you'll need it  
The dark side wants your soul to feed it  
Assaulting Theed and leave it molten, beaten  
Halt and heed the alarm call  
These daft fools wanna start?  
Cool  
I'm a glass always half full kind of asshole  
Harsh, cruel  
So these bastards wanna play hard ball  
I bring sharp tools  
And a lot of fuel for my TIE Fighter  
Fly, hi guys, want to carpool?  
And can I ask y'all:  
Why does Admiral Ackbar talk  
Like Ja Rule went to art school  
And then got taught fuck all  
Come and fight Darth Maul  
In a dark hall, while sparks fall  
Like Ponda Baba's arm in a bar brawl  
That's hardcore  
That's Star Wars

Don't get it back to front  
'Cause after that you're done  
Galactic action, stunts  
Massive guns that pack a punch

So grab your blaster, pack your lunch  
Run and jump back to the battlefield  
Don't get it back to front  
'Cause after that you're done

Galactic action, stunts  
Massive guns that pack a punch  
So grab your blaster, pack your lunch  
Run and jump back to the battlefield