I've got a bad feeling about this A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away There was an irritating bellend called Jar Jar But, hey, that's a tale I'll tell another day Maybe, the fourth of the month when the calendar is May Hell, anyways, Cal Kestis How can I stress this? A restless redheaded lout with a death wish So, you can intuitively work out what the rest is But you're not coming aboard if you're not down on the guest list Ready for the reckoning and rucking with the Second Sister When he's finished, she won't need a medic Better get a solicitor, this Inquisitor is in for such a kicking Her condition will be similar to syphilitic symptoms I've seen the truth in visions and the future's misery You need to be used to fugitivity Hidden in the dim gloom of the periphery Of which you've been reduced to trickery And if you're moving through here, do it invisibly To reduce possibility of them clocking your activity But, damn, this is still preferable to captivity Look at how the Sith have eaten into reality's fabric The Dark and Light Sides of the Force are more than just magic I got a bad feeling about this We're the heathens and demons surround us I got a bad feeling about this Though we're concealed, any reason could out us Why is it treason for needy and helpless people To stand up to evil that shrouds us? I got a bad feeling about this Now, come and have a go if you're feeling rebellious So, battle on and power on, my Padawan Hide in the disguise of the life of a silent vagabond The Light Side shines brighter from the shadow Songs tell of a Paladin that will rise and take Malice on Tyrannical monsters set to rights By the remnants of the Jedi Knights Who fight with dead-eye sights, loyally led by lights Holding their head high, pride amid the dread Tide rising up to where life dies I said the Lightsaber might save your life later Bright blades slice through iron cages like paper To evade annihilation will require the kind of mind-state It takes to fight Vader Entire nations slain in far greater pain The Dark Side is apartheid by nature If you like danger, taste the fine flavours Spilling more claret than a giddy wine waiter No civilized state is recorded being this gory

And the biggest vibrations adorn your Midi-chlorians So, never let them catch you in the act of using the Force They'll fake news you, refusing the proof in the source And when they take you, there's no use in remorse There's no humanly thoughts
They don't give a two-minute warning
It'll be through in the morning

When your whole region is scorched They don't even know the meaning of using resonable force I got a bad feeling about this We're the heathens and demons surround us I got a bad feeling about this Though we're concealed, any reason could out us Why is it treason for needy and helpless people To stand up to evil that shrouds us? I got a bad feeling about this Now, come and have a go if you're feeling rebellious Don't stand out, accept the past Trust no one, trust only in the Force! The Jedi are not yet lost, hope is not yet lost Hard choices, start cautious Can't pause this, Darth Maul shit Hearts, organs, halved, quartered Dark forces, Star Wars is stark with the harsh laws Bow to your lordship or just get out of it now Come aboard ship Sick Sith Lords enforcing Order 66 In order that the Order falls forth Forcing the Force to shift The authorship of this order sits with Palpatine It's as if the former law and order all just fell to sleep I fail to see a system that they won't pursue through So, if you're forceful, they'll go for you too I've seen the truth in visions and the future's misery You need to be used to fugitivity Hidden in the dim gloom of the periphery Of which you've been reduced to trickery And if you're moving through here, do it invisibly To reduce possibility of them clocking your activity But, damn, this is still preferable to captivity Look at how the Sith have eaten into reality's fabric The Dark and Light Sides of the Force are more than just magic I got a bad feeling about this We're the heathens and demons surround us I got a bad feeling about this Though we're concealed, any reason could out us Why is it treason for needy and helpless people To stand up to evil that shrouds us? I got a bad feeling about this Now, come and have a go if you're feeling rebellious