

## Belly of the Beat

Grimes

I, I've been thinking  
I've been thinking  
I, I could feel The World Today  
Everybody dies in the Point they arise and we dance like angels  
to  
Breaking all you need in the shapes of faiths and knowledge of  
you

And you'll never get sad and you'll never get sick  
And you'll never get weak  
In the Belly of the Beat Yeah!

I, I've been thinking  
I've been thinking  
I, I could leave the world today  
Everybody dies, we cut out their eyes and we dance like angels  
do  
Breaking our name in a world that feigns some knowledge of you

And you'll never get sad and you'll never get sick  
And you'll never get weak  
In the Belly of the Beat Yeah!