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 do
Breaking all you need in the shapes of faiths and knowledge of youAnd 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!