

## Small Axe

Deerhoof

These are the words of my master  
No weak heart shall prosper  
And whosoever diggeth a pit  
Shall fall in it, fall in it  
Whosoever diggeth a pit  
Shall fall in it, fall in it

If you are the big tree  
We are the small axe  
Ready to cut you down  
To cut you down