

Tomahawk

Palace

Tomahawk
Cut like a blade in the night
You will stalk
Hunt like a bird when in flight
You could split
A harder man with your tongue
Trust your with
To burn a friend with your sun

So I crushed your hand
With my trusted word
You deflected and defended me in all your ways
I reflect upon
As you subject upon
Regretting me in all of your selfish ways

You could split
A harder man with your tongue
Trust your with
To burn a friend with your sun

You're my tomahawk, you're my tomahawk, you're my tomahawk
You're my tomahawk, you're my tomahawk, you're my tomahawk