

## White Knuckles

Pile

A feverish hand is the one that swings the ax  
Rote learned while shivering on its back  
Now strangers and friends alike don't know how to react  
With your white knuckles on the ax

Oh the water in your head begins to expand  
Pistol in mouth and ax in hand  
With your hands full you cannot meet your demands  
While sitting in the snow for a sun tan

Oh blew himself away  
And went back inside  
He but the ax did not survive  
Boots covered in brain  
And he laughed until he cried  
Resolutely decided that he tried