

## Your Tongue Is The Deadliest Of Arrows

Dogwood

Possessed by the pawn, affect a secret smile  
Challenge your poison, your vigor is my trial  
Weary when you wait, executive degree  
Process to restrain the fate you have for me

You make sure what you? re running to  
You make sure what you? re running from  
Forces divine, they? ll grow weak in time  
The treasure we both came to find  
Don? t separate what falls in line

Your tongue is like a fire, wish I could contain  
With sharpened, poison words, I walk into this flame  
Tinted by your ruse, accustomed to your schemes  
With wile and detriment and still I let you be

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