

## Magic Arrow

Timber Timbre

Mystic palm, gem and tarot  
A few escape your magic arrow  
I saw you reel them in for miles  
Each captivated crooked smile  
And you know you can heal them all  
Your double diamond disposition  
Refractions of your center prism  
Your magic arrow flies precision

And you saw it from that vantage point  
Perimeter scratched on the nation's native hide  
And we saw those christian clippers glide  
Over white caps and white sails hide  
Over white knuckles  
And I was fine till I saw the pale horse ride  
And open up it's gape across the ocean floor  
You were fine till you saw the white rider take  
And take some more

Our mother's milk double faro  
A few escape your magic arrow  
And with a Christ as bayonet  
Oh you siphoned off the hellion's threats  
And even in your ghastly visions  
Your magic arrow flies precision  
Whistles fly like a boiling potion  
Charges like a locomotive

And you saw it from that vantage point  
Perimeter scratched on the nation's native hide  
And we saw those christian clippers glide  
Over white caps and white sails and hide  
Over white knuckles  
And you were fine till you saw the pale horse ride  
Open up it's gape across the ocean floor  
You were fine till you saw the white rider take  
And take some more