

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

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Open up it's gape across the ocean floor
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And take some more