

Mayday

Tomahawk

Kiss kiss, bang bang
Got to have the hanging man
Shock you clean
Till the penal hits the pentane

Free yourself
Because I could chop it down
You can't disappear
Because you're already gone

Now in time it seems like I am coming
No drone that says I'm already there
I'm standing on the roof of the world

Mayday, Mayday

You won't be saved
From the builder in the morning sun
You won't be spared
From cheating at your solitaire

Keep all that soul
Put the freedom in past form
The jokes on you
But now you're laughing at me

I'm putting in my two weeks notice
As of two fucking weeks ago
I'm not in the running anymore

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