

# Elk.Blood.Heart

## All Them Witches

the dogs died  
 in the park last night  
 nothing we could do  
 there's nothing we could do let the bees go hunt for honey  
 there's nothing we could do  
 there's nothing we could dooh but praise themoh Elk Blood Heart  
 tastes like the Great White North  
 and I hope you found  
 that i hold all the keys to open up  
 every single dooroh Elk Blood Heart  
 tastes like the Great White North  
 and I hope you found  
 that i hold all the keys to open up  
 every single doorlet it ring through the arch of my skull  
 let it breathe through the teeth of all of these people  
 there's nothing we could do  
 there's nothing we could dooh but praise themoh Elk Blood Heart  
 tastes like the Great White North  
 and I hope you found  
 that i hold all the keys to open up  
 every single dooroh Elk Blood Heart  
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that i hold all the keys to open up  
every single door

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
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