

# Waratorium

## Tomahawk

I got a love that's second to none  
You and me and him makes it one About as wide as the sea  
Thinner than a butt of a flea A love that slits its own throat  
D'amour, je tiens peau I got a love that's greater than me  
With more bitch hatred than me  
Got a thing more sacred than we  
You and me and him makes three Got memory, don't need a tattoo  
Young blood, a dream fool  
Horizon stretch-skin eyes  
Le plume insure that carries lies You will carry my lies If they ask you don't know a thing  
Just grab my piece and look through the ring I got a love that's greater than me  
With more bitch hatred than me  
Got a thing more sacred than we  
You and me and him makes three Enter my waratorium  
You are my weapon, my son  
Countrydom is thicker than mud  
You and me and him makes it one I got a love that's second to none You and me and him makes it one

Songwriters

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