Set Your Arms Down

Warpaint

out on the back porch you say tonight we bring our pocket our pocket knives you want to fight me you want to fight forgotten sense of me saya saya and in the backyard into the night we walk through fire by candlelight they want to fight me

they want to fight forgotten sense of me saya saya and through the fire we see the light that no one's hiding to save our lives you want to love me you've got to try forgotten sense of me saya saya say you're me now set your arms down

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>