White Knuckles

Holly Henry

I Crown me king of the cold sweet North with my carpet of needles and my crown of snow

I will shatter all guns and I'll break all swords
Melt the hate in the bonfire watch the golden glow

and when it burns too bad gotta dig your nails into your palm white knuckles (X2)

I dub me Lord of the kind warm Pine Woods
With my blue lipped frost bitten flightless Fae
I crown me protector of the good
Creatures hiding abiding by the hunters way

and when it hurts too bad gotta dig your nails into your palm white knuckles (X2)

Why does man find beauty in submission
Rather nail her coat to his wall than her eyes be bright
He thinks something strong needs to be controlled
In my kingdom the streets are always safe at night

And when your scared so bad gotta dig your nails into your palm white knuckles

You gotta hit so hard so they know that this was never their world
Red knuckles (X2)

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