

# Warpaint, Set Your Arms Down

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