

# Phantom Planet, Ivory Daggers

I saw the sun go down, it was right on time  
I heard the werewolves starting to howl outside  
You see the clouds have parted, and in the sky  
There is a full moon shining on us tonight

This is a war cry, that's right  
Raise your hands, wave 'em high  
I won't fire 'till I see the whites of your eyes

No nothing's gonna save you from the ivory daggers

And a hundred decibels  
From out the mouths of hungry animals  
Let's hear it  
Let the furious countdown begin  
And on to dark horses and darker horsemen

Are you with me?  
Are you with me?  
Then I guess that your against me

It's a war cry, that's right  
Raise your hands, wave 'em high  
I won't fire 'till I see the whites of your eyes  
Sink two teeth in, damage on the deep end  
Nothing's gonna save you form the ivory daggers

You open me up, tear me to shreds  
Something is stuck, stuck in my head  
And into my neck, into my skin  
Digging so deep, you let me right in  
As far as I can get, making your mark  
Hitting you hard  
Right through your heart

It's a war cry, that's right  
Raise your hands, wave 'em high  
I won't fight 'till I see the whites of your eyes  
Sink two teeth in, damage in the deep end  
Nothing's gonna save you from the ivory daggers  
Nothing's gonna save you from the ivory daggers