

# Tom McRae, You Cut Her Hair

Time  
Has coloured in  
The black and white  
Of your sin  
So burn  
Burn the flag  
Rip it up  
Bury the Rags

But I will find you still  
Move in for the kill  
You cut her hair

So live  
Live long  
See her face  
In everyone  
And turn  
Turn the page  
Start again  
Change your name

But I will find you still  
Move in for the kill  
You cut her hair  
You cut her hair  
You cut her hair