

Cyanide Sweet Tooth Suicide

Shinedown

She's a steel thrill suicide they say,
Cyanide in her plastic veins
She's a mannequin of misery,
She's on a bender,
But she ain't gonna break.

Hey, Hey.

Taste like sugar, but it's Novocaine.
She's grinding teeth ,
She can sharpen the pain
White lights, Train wreck.

Black lips, Pale Eyes
Cyanide Sweet Tooth Suicide.
She's a killer,
She's my,
Cyanide Sweet Tooth Suicide.

Strychnine
Cerebellum feeds the brain,
Hurricane in a violent rage.
They say,
She's a looker just like Anna Nicole.
Oh, no.
Fuck the silver,
Let's go straight for the gold.

Hey, hey

Digging deeper than a six foot hole,
She's snorting cocaine through a suicide note.
White light. Train wreck.

Black lips, Pale Eyes
Cyanide Sweet Tooth Suicide.
She's a killer,
She's my,
Cyanide Sweet Tooth Suicide.

White lights. Train wreck.

Black lips, Pale Eyes
Cyanide Sweet Tooth Suicide.
She's a killer,
Not my,
Cyanide Sweet Tooth Suicide.

Black lips, Pale Eyes
Cyanide Sweet Tooth Suicide.
She's a zero,
Point five
Cyanide Sweet Tooth Suicide.