

Slow Poison

The Bravery

Burn, burn the house on fire
I'm so sick and tired
I can still remember your sound
It's cut, cut, cutting me down

I'm locked and loaded
You're so milk and roses
And I am just a letdown of your hound
It's cut, cut, cutting me down

Like slow poison
Cut down, slow poison

Save me one more hymnal
I have found my angel
Ah, ah, oh, she walks upon the ground
It's cut, cut, cutting me down

On an empty can
I'm a stranger in a strange, strange land
Gone, gone, just gone without a sound
It's cut, cut, cutting me down

Like slow poison
Cut down like slow poison

And all my dreams are only dreams
And all my schemes are only schemes
And if this is my punishment
Then I want my card to fit

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