

Cut + Burn

Lera Lynn

A heart for a heart
A tooth makes a mark cut and burn, you say so the end don't fray simple deceit
I've fallen off my feet
I'll not walk again
Gunpowder black withinI cast my soul into a silver bullet, babe
A fine metal for our last dance let justice make its case
Satisfaction, mine to feel
Traveling through space
Faster than the speed of sound
Winning your heart's race
A wide open vein
There's nothing left but pain
You waved your flag red
You turned light to leadCharcoal for nerves
You drained me of my color
No more passe
Horns out all the wayI cast my soul into a silver bullet, babe
A fine metal for our last dance let justice make its case
Satisfaction, mine to feel
Traveling through space
Faster than the speed of sound
Winning your heart's race
I cast my soul into a silver bullet, babe
A fine metal for our last dance let justice make its case
Satisfaction, mine to feel
Traveling through space
Faster than the speed of sound
Winning your heart's race
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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