

Praise Poison

The Devil Wears Prada

"I heard the sound", the shout proclaimed,
Now I'm here to praise, praise poison,
Praise poison. It's a Monday let me be mundane,
How's there so much to speculate?
I can't stand to carry the weight,
I can't stand to carry! Call me The Sound and the Fury,
Consider me dead and buried.
I'm like the city's grime,
No time for no crime.
Oh. Praise poison,
Praise poison,
Praise poison. They fill your head with the Devil and God,
Praise poison!
They fill your head with the Devil and God,
Praise poison! You're so bored, but there's a choice,
You're screaming without a voice.
They fill your head with the Devil and God,
They fill your head, they fill your head! Call me The Sound and the Fury,
Consider me dead and buried.
I'm like the city's grime,
No time for no crime. No time for no crime.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>