

Jade, Acid Heart

My plague, begins with silence,
Heres my sweet swan that makes you cry

Honey, Ill wait for your reign
You gotta leave this perfect garden

Ill wait
Just sitting smokin
Before my demons make you cry

Ill wait
Stealing from your grace
Before my demons make me cry

I have a pistol
This poetry
My sublime strychnine girl
And my screamin
Breaks the ceiling
Now my children are cuttin grass