

# 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