

# Colour Of Fire, Cut It

I can't cut it,  
so I blow smoke in her eyes,  
our legs hanging over the edge  
and baby I got cramp.  
soon I'll cut it,  
so hard and so clear,  
you reach far and get so near  
to my body, it shakes,  
I get a full blown itch and a...

Vision in my head of you and her,  
a vision in my head of you and her,  
so vivid I can't ignore, so perfect, so fuckin' pure.  
I get a vision in my head of you and her,  
a vision in my head of you and her,  
so vivid I can't ignore  
so perfect but there's,  
nothing in my heart.  
there's nothing in my heart.

There's a risk, there's a risk  
when you know you've got a product,  
and your eager to sell  
There's a risk, there's a risk  
I know you've got a product,  
but it shouldn't be love

I get a vision in my head of you and her,  
a vision in my head of you and her,  
I'm shifting away from the taller words,  
pulling my face through the noiseless thoughts  
I get a vision in my head of you and her,  
a vision in my head of you and her,  
I can't decide which life to take,  
All I'm feeling now, is  
nothing in my heart,  
there's nothing in my heart  
(Its red and its raw)