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)