

# Poisonblack, The Poison I Crave

Again, I stand in line to sell my soul again  
And waiting for the mercy of death  
Erase, when I am gone so swept away  
As i take, take the fatal breath

For just the taste of your sweet poison I crave

Again, she is screaming out my name again  
Deceiving, and leading me astray  
Erase, let the darkness blind my agony  
Yet leave, leave a fire to show the way

For just the taste of your sweet poison  
For just the taste of your sweet poison I crave

She's for the one who wants pain to be over  
She's for the one who is kissing the devil's hand  
And the light that grows colder is over  
To look in her eyes is for you to believe, understand

I stand in line to take the blame  
As she is screaming out my name  
I stand in line to take the blame  
For just the taste of your sweet poison I crave

She's for the one who wants pain to be over  
She's for the one who is kissing the devil's hand  
And the light that grows colder is over  
To look in her eyes is for you to believe, understand

She doesn't want my pain to be over  
She is the one who is offering the devil's hand  
And the light that grew colder takes over  
To look in her eyes is for you to believe, understand