

Shiny Toy Guns, Poison

(I'm going to meet you) 13

Voices, a child in sound
Fades away
The silence is spoken
Those eyes were you and me

Mother, I'm now the same as you
Till the end of someone's world
And the cradle says goodbye to yesterday

Painfully I prepare a release
And poison takes me away
Poison take me away
Takes me away

Listen, don't cry my child
When you awake
My father's table has set a place for you
Contact, with fire from love
Has shortened all my days
A season of poison
Will bring the darkness soon

Painfully I prepare a release
And poison takes me away
Poison takes me away

On angel's wings
You learn to fly
On angel's wings
You learn to die

From this world you left below
I'm going to meet you
I've come to take you home

From this world you left below
I'm going to meet you
I've come to take you home

From this world you left below
I'm going to meet you
I've come to take you home

Painfully I prepare a release
And poison takes me away
Poison takes me away

On angel's wings
You learn to climb
On angel's wings
You learn to fly