

Colosseum

"Cut It"

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I can't cut it,
So I blow smoke in her eyes,
Our legs hanging over the edge
And baby I got cramps.
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 it's raw)

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