

## Colour Of Fire "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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