

## Shinedown "Cyanide Sweet Tooth Suicide"

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She's a still thrill of suicide they say,  
Cyanide in her plastic veins  
She's a mannequin of misery,  
She's on a bender,  
But she ain't gonna break.

Hey, Hey.

Taste like sugar, but it's novacaine.  
She's climbing diesels,  
She can sharpen the pain  
White lights, Train wreck.

[Chorus]  
Black lips, Pale Eyes  
Cyanide Sweet Tooth Suicide.  
She's a killer,  
She is mine,  
Cyanide Sweet Tooth Suicide.

Strychnine cerebellum feeds the brain,  
Hurricane and a violent rage.  
They say,  
She's a looker just like Anna Nicole.  
Oh, no.  
Fuck the silver,  
Let's go straight for the gold.

Hey, hey

Digging deeper than a six foot hole,  
She's snorting cocaine through a suicide note.  
White light. Train wreck.

[Chorus]  
Black lips, Pale Eyes  
Cyanide Sweet Tooth Suicide.  
She's a killer,  
She is mine,  
Cyanide Sweet Tooth Suicide.

White lights. Train wreck.

[Chorus]  
Black lips, Pale Eyes  
Cyanide Sweet Tooth Suicide.  
She's a killer,  
Not my,  
Cyanide Sweet Tooth Suicide.

Black lips, Pale Eyes  
Cyanide Sweet Tooth Suicide.  
She's a zero,  
What about now?  
Cyanide Sweet Tooth Suicide.

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