

Jill Tracy

"The Fine Art Of Poisoning"

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The Fine Art Of Poisoning

It's quite an elaborate scheme
The fine art of poisoning
The dose to comatose
Slyly administered

Not for the frail of heart
The vengeful must play their part
A friend to the bitter end
Or so they say

Nice and slow
Misfortune will flow

Peril in the nursery
It seems a tainted pastry
One bite what a dreadful fright
She was such a delicate little dish

A pleasant parlour gathering
Quicksilver concealed in a ruby ring
Two lumps or three
I have always adored bergamot tea

Nice and slow
Misfortune will flow
But who will know?

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