

## Cut + Burn

Lera Lynn

A heart for a heart  
A tooth makes a mark  
Cut and burn, you say  
So the end don't fray  
Simple deceit  
I've fallen off my feet  
I'll not walk again  
Gunpowder black within

I cast my soul into a silver bullet, babe  
Fine metal for our last dance  
Let justice make its case  
Satisfaction, mine to feel  
Traveling through space  
Faster than the speed of sound  
Winning your heart's race

A wide open vein  
There's nothing left but pain  
You waved your flag red  
You turned light to lead  
Charcoal for nerves  
You drained me of my color  
No more passe  
Horns out all the way

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