

Shinedown, Cyanide Sweet Tooth Suicide

Shes a steel thrill suicide they say
Cyanide in her plastic veins
Shes a mannequin of misery
Shes on a bender
But she ain't gonna break
Hey Hey
Taste like sugar but its novacaine
Shes grinding teeth so she can sharpen the pain

White light
Train wreck

(Chorus)
Black lips, pale eyes
Cyanide sweet tooth suicide
Shes a killer
Shes my cyanide sweet tooth suicide

Strychnine cerebellum feeds the brain
Hurricane in a violent rage
Shes a looker like Anna Nicole (oh no)
F*** the silver let's go straight for the gold
Hey Hey

Digging deeper than a six foot hole
Shes snorting cocaine through a suicide note

White light
Train wreck

(Chorus)

White light
Train wreck

(Chorus)