

Poison

Sierra Hull

Poison

You are poison to me

O true apothecary

Stole my sanctuary

Kissed my creation

With your lips of poison

Your drugs are quick, but my mind is quicker

Thus I won't let it die, but it might get sicker

By your poison

Dear William did not write this story's death

So you cannot steal the honey from my breathe

Oh with your poison

You are poison to me

O true apothecary

Stole my sanctuary

Kissed my creation

With your lips of poison

Your drugs are quick, but my mind is quicker

Thus I won't let it die, but it might get sicker by your poison

I thought your elixir was my friend

But it was just a toxic mixture in the end

Your drugs are quick, but my mind is quicker

Thus I won't let it die, but it might get sicker

By your poison

You are poison to me

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