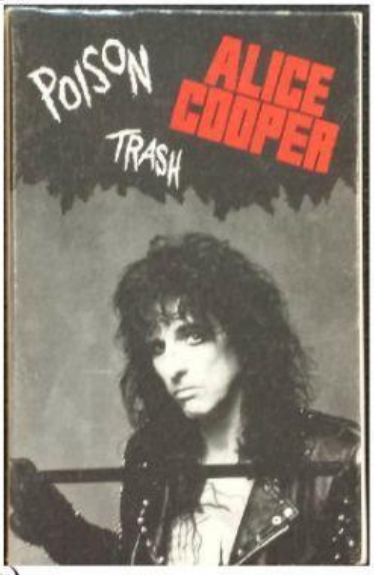
Poison

Alice Cooper

Your cruel tool / device,
Your blood like ice / fire.
One look could hurt / kill,
My pain, your thrill.

I wanna love you, but I better not try / touch (don't touch)
I wanna hold you, but my senses tell me to stop / start
I wanna kiss you, but I want it too much / late (too much)
I wanna taste you, but your eyes / lips are venomous poison
You're poison running through my body / veins
You're poison, I don't wanna break these chains / rules.



Your mouth, so red / hot
Your web, I'm caught / stuck
Your skin, so wet / soft
Black lace on sweat

I hear you calling and it's needles and pins / nails (and pins)
I wanna hurt you just to hear you screaming your name / my name
Don't wanna touch you, but you're under my skin / face (deep in)
I wanna kiss you, but your eyes / lips are venomous poison
You're poison running through my veins / body
You're poison, I don't wanna destroy / break these chains
Poison

One look (one look) could kill (could kill), my pain, your thrill…