Missile

Dorothy

Your sin gonna waste you brother
No way you'll be alright
You're fuckin' with the wrong wolf baby
Darkness gonna break your light
No prayer gonna part my thunder
No one's gonna change my mind
You're fuckin' with sickness baby
Your heart is a plague on mineI am a missile
I am the fire
Love is destruction
But this war is mine, this war is mine
I am a missile
I am the fire
Love is destruction
But this war is mine, this war is mine
I am the missileVengeance is a cold thing baby
I serve it on a bed of pain
Still think you a hot one baby?
We'll see when the missile reigns yeah
Reigns yeahI am the missile
I am the fire
Love is destruction
But this war is mine
This war is mine
I am the missile
I am the fire
Love is destruction
But this war is mine
This war is mine
I am the missileI am the missileI am the missile
I am the fire
Love is destruction
This war is mineI am the missile
I am the fire
Love is destruction
But this war is mine
This war is mineI am the missile
I am the fire
Love is destruction

But this war is mine
This war is mineI am the missile
I am the missile

Songwriters
DOROTHY MARTIN, MARK JACKSON, IAN SCOTT, GEORGE ROBERTSONPublished by
Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/