

Missile

Dorothy

Your scent, gonna waft you over
No way it'll be alright
You're fuckin' with the wrong wolf, baby
Darkness gonna break your light

No dread gonna part my thunder
No words gonna change my mind
You're fuckin' with a sickness, baby
Your heart is a plague, oh my

I 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 a missile

Vengeance is a cold thing, baby
I serve it on a bed of flames
Still think you're a hard one, baby?
We'll see when the missile rains

I 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 a missile
I am a missile
I am a missile

I am a missile
I am the fire
Love is destruction
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 a missile
I am the fire
Love is destruction
But this war is mine, this war is mine
I am a missile
I am a missile