

Missiles

The Dears

cold blood
flowing through the veins of
me and all of my friends
still love
can be pumped out of our hearts
this start
can be the end
there's no
drama here to
psycho-analyse
for I'm a negro
just trying to
get by on very little
missiles
get guided through to our world

tell me
tell me that I'm wrong, lord
this stuff
just tears me up
you are
cool as a cucumber
when you say
nigger don't interrupt

there's no
drama here psycho-analyse
for I'm a negro
just trying to get by
on very little
missiles
get guided through to our world.