

Virgos Merlot, Kiss My Disease

Praying hands grasp a throat
Searching for a song they wrote
Heater just won't warm a frozen spirit
Just a man with a cause
No reward and no applause
If there was a call he did not hear it

Tiny hero fighting big battles
Mind of stone breaks and rattles

yeah...
The only thing I need kiss my disease
And make it all better
Clean me when I bleed justify me
Make words of my scattered letters

Hunger pains take control
Growling at the tired soul
When the body just won't meet the
demands
Growing older growing weak
Going nowhere future's bleak
Need another spark to fire up the plan

Tiny hero fighting big battles
Mind of stone overcomes the rattles

yeah...
The only thing I need kiss my disease
And make it all better
Clean me when I bleed justify me
Make words of my scattered letters

won't you kiss my disease
won't you kiss my disease
won't you kiss my disease