

Uk Mission

"Whore"

Visit "[Whore](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Rumour has it.....

Just look at me I've got nothing to sell
but I always sold it easy to you,
You can keep all your virtues your stony faced
judgements
theres bigger pills to swallow than the truth!

I've got everything to gain
I've got nothing to lose
I'll sell myself to you any damn ay I choose
My hands are getting dirty and the dogs cry out for
more
Cross my palm with silver and I'll be, I'll be your Whore.

Sun rise and it shines
It's killing time, and theres a killing just begging to be
made
You can have your pound of flesh
Its yours for a price
I've only got skin and bone left to trade
I know how it feels to be alone in the crowd
Driven by the voices that scream out loud

If love is a beauty spot, then I'm an open sore
Get your money down and I'll be I'll be your whore

Before you accuse I already stand convicted
All these scars of mine are all self inflicted
If love is an ocean, then I'm washed up on the shore
Its seconds down its seconds once more

I've got everything to gain I've got nothing to lose
I'll sell myself to you any damn way I choose
My hands are getting dirty as I crawl across the floor
Just one more time I'll be your wwhore.

Visit [Uk Mission](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

