

## Mission

Chris Cornell

Pulled through you, and drowning in your swirl  
Circling, unfolding in your will  
I'm going to glide on the winds of your breathing  
And alight on your guarded heart  
I'm gonna tear all your temples down  
I'm on a mission now

Smoldering down inside your mood  
Slithering and fanning in your eyes  
I'm going to dive through your crying  
And sleep in your hair  
Rise from your ashes and kneel in you prayers  
Tear all your temples down  
I'm on a mission now

And I have nothing  
But then the have is not as good as the want  
I'm gonna glide on the winds of your breathing  
Writhe in your calm and provide your release  
Weave into your wanting and needing  
And reside in the heart of your strongest beliefs  
I'm gonna tear all your temples down  
I'm on a mission now

And I have nothing  
But then the have is not as good as the want