

Missing Link

Antifreeze

I'm working from 9 until 5, I'm working just to stay alive
I don't know what's wrong with me
I have no clue what you are about to do, I have this thing and
it's for you
And driving me insane

Last night I talked to you for a while, i was intrigued about y
our style
You hammered me away
I can't speak clearly I can't think, I thought I was the missin
g link,
That would put together the chain

I thought I was your missing link
But now I know I was so wrong
I thought I was your missing link

I'm working from 5 until 1, I'm working just to supply my lungs
With all the smoke they need
I have no clue when I am going to die, I hope it's when I'm rea
lly high
So I can jump the plane
This plane will take me to your heart someday so then I can be
with you
In my own little way
But please tell me, some day that I can be with you, or kill th
e missing link