

# Too Close For Missiles I'm Switching To Guns

Emarosa

Numb as all get up to set out in live,  
With my heart, my hands, minus your kiss.  
And I'll go unnoticed,  
Like you've never seen my face before.  
Like a stranger you've known forever.  
So unforgettable.

Ive got to show you what its like to give yourself away.  
With one week one down, at my own expense.  
Time wont heal this now.

So you've got this figured out?  
Yeah, you've got this figured out.

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With my heart, my hands, minus your kiss.  
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With one week one down, at my own expense.  
Time wont heal this now.

So you've got this figured out?  
Yeah, you've got this figured out.

Numb as all get up to set out and live,  
With my heart, my hands, minus your kiss,  
Innocence lost at the sound of our breathing

I'm way to close for missiles.  
I'm switching to guns.

And I live.  
I will live.

Ive got to show you what its like to give yourself away.  
With one week one down, at my own expense.  
Time wont heal this now.

Innocence lost at the sound of our breathing.  
Dead like all get up to set out and live.  
With my heart in my hands I'm facing the mirror and it says,  
"I'm suffocating and so insecure,  
I'm not over rated with this love behind me,  
I'm dying tired, but not broken."

I'm dying tired  
But I'm whole  
I swear I'm whole

Not Broken.