

Missile

IAMX

So you came like a missile,
Falling on my head with the black sky,
Think you're giving but you're taking my life away

Then you came with your breeze blocks,
Smashing up my face like a bus stop,
Think you're giving but you're taking my life away

Like the drunk you convinced was sober,
You keep me falling over,
Think you're giving but you're taking my life away

With the best of intentions,
You tried to give an ocean directions,
Think you're giving but you're taking my life away

So you came like a missile,
Leaving me the whole world in exile,
Think you're giving but you're taking my life away

Like the drunk you convinced was sober,
You keep me falling over,
Think you're giving but you're taking my life away