

IAMX, I-polaroids

I get up and i only wanna go to sleep
I wake up to keep tricks (living days) on me
She says my confusion shows as the holes in me
I say I'm too thirsty I think, need a drink
Cause I lost my soul to the needle, to the (ink?)
And she knows how she kills me with the polaroids!
I know that you wish I never had been born
I guess that you give me more to cry for
She says kids are cool to be but cool to fear
I say I'm out of this shit I'm in
I am led I can get disconnected
I can get so dead!
She knows how she kills me with the polaroids!