

# IAMX, Missile

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