

IAMX, The Great Shipwreck Of Life

We can make you understand,
We can make you understand,
Play with me,
You can make the love and I'll make the money,
Stay with me,
Shut out the world, live underneath the city.
Release cold gender bombs,
On chromonial closets, middle England.
Stay with me.
I'll be Peter Pan and you just be pretty.
To the brave and the petrified,
We all fall down.
To the slaves and the civilised,
We all fall down.
To the lovers we left behind.
The bad days, the good nights.
In the great shipwreck of life,
We all fall down.
Born, we are, between the hard black rock
And the cold of the immortal,
Torn from cause from the flames of the brave,
And the bossom we can't return to.
We light up the bars of the world
With the decadent distance of innocence, oh!
Free, but sharp,
We could be the centreline guiding through the dark, oh!
To the brave and the petrified,
We all fall down.
To the slaves and the civilised,
We all fall down.
To the lovers we left behind.
The bad days, the good nights.
In the great shipwreck of life,
We all fall down.
Manifesto, black fire.
We can make you understand.
Of liberty and bright light,
We could make you understand,
We could make you understand,
We could make you understand!
To the brave and the petrified,
We all fall down.
To the slaves and the civilised,
We all fall down.
To the lovers we left behind.
The bad days, the good nights.
In the great shipwreck of life,
We all fall down.
We can make you understand,
We can make you understand..