

# Think of England (Miss Derringer Remix)

IAMX

In the grip of a winter came love and greed  
Insane with faith, I took the driving front seat  
In the lowlight comfort of Berlin streets  
The calm from emptiness duetted with my body heat I was alone at the front line  
The message I was told was to triumph at  
The joy of a lifetime I just can't think of England  
I can't see the picture  
I'm still running from the fire, the fire I just can't think of England  
I can't see the picture  
I'm still running from the fire, the fire, the fire In the twilight hours of nervous rest  
I bought the peace before believing the threats  
In a foreign field, I cut all regrets  
But the boys in stories just repeat themselves in a fucked up mess I was alone for the first time  
The message I was told was to triumph at  
The joy of a lifetime I just can't think of England  
I can't see the picture  
I'm still running from the fire, the fire I just can't think of England  
I can't see the picture  
I'm still running from the fire, the fire I just can't think of England  
Can't see the picture  
(Ah)  
Can't see the picture  
(Ah)  
Can't see the picture

Songwriters

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