

## Third Strike

Iris

I keep doing what I do  
Think of all it puts you through  
It's here sudden like  
Here I am third strike

Take from me all that's untrue  
I commend my spirit too  
It's here sudden like  
Here I am third strike

Say goodbye to all that was  
An ocean breeze, a lover's touch  
It's here sudden like  
Here I am third strike

There must have been warning sirens  
On the day I was born  
Or a twisted game in the way I was formed  
Still the sirens sound  
And I'm born to silence them

See the stars so splendid  
Their lights bleed into one  
Too bright to focus on  
Into this world I've come  
And from this world I've gone