

Lovestruck

Iko

Tell me again exactly how we get ourselves out of this one
The lifeboats they made are full of holes and they swallow most
of the ocean

But you hold on
Iceberg ahead - look away, look away
Iceberg ahead - look away, look away

We have a flare
Won't somebody save our souls from freezing?
We have champagne and hypothermia

But you hold on
Iceberg ahead - look away, look away
Iceberg ahead - look away, look away

My last breath I breathe into you
And all because they said we could rule the world
I'm lovestruck and it's too late
I'm lovestruck and the waters make my grave

Hold on
Hold on to me