

# 3 Colours Red, Age Of Madness

Tension... like wire... on schizophren street  
A man like fire... keeping it discreet  
Age of madness... closing into view  
Corruption of the dearest... ache the bones inside you  
Feel like you're being used  
The cloning of the all abused  
A new addition to the rest of them  
In the age of madness  
Closing in on you  
Scared of the silence... I am the meaningless  
Scared of the violence... I am invertebrate  
Feel like you're being used  
The cloning of the all abused  
A new addition to the rest of them  
In the age of madness  
Closing in on you  
So cry like the rain... to lose the pain of a lifetime  
That takes you years to find... with holes left in your mind  
To let the loser out... try to start again  
Start again... start again... With no-one to blame but yourself  
Age of madness... you're not wrong, you're just outnumbered  
Age of madness... seasons in the ever under  
Feel like you're being used  
The cloning of the all abused  
A new addition to the rest of them  
Feel like you're being used  
Looking sussed, but you're confused  
The new addition to the rest of them  
In the age of madness