

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