

# 3 Colours Red, Aniseed

Little people looking through the windows  
Checking out their alteregos  
Down.. Out..  
No risk, but there is no passion  
Your computer's checking my rations  
Down.. Out.. take heed  
You cut, I bleed blood like aniseed  
My eyes dilate, reigning dreamstate  
I could give in to your needs  
If we weren't such a crossbreed  
You were made to sit up with the gods  
Eternally against the odds  
Down.. Out..  
No risk, but there is no passion  
Your computer's checking my rations  
Down.. Out.. take heed  
You cut, I bleed blood like aniseed  
My eyes dilate, reigning dreamstate  
I could give in to your needs  
If we weren't such a crossbreed  
You won't take my life away  
You won't take my life away  
Little people lloking through the windows  
Checking out their alteregos  
Down.. Out..  
No risk, but there is no passion  
Your computer's checking my rations  
Down.. Out.. take heed  
You cut, I bleed blood like aniseed  
My eyes dilate, reigning dreamstate  
I could give in to your needs...  
If we weren't such a crossbreed