3 Colours Red, Calling To The Outside

Waste no time at all

You get so used to falling over

Start learning how to crawl

Before you fall right off

Sometimes I feel... like I'll chase my life away

No difference here... just the promise of another day

Do you wanna get high? Do you wanna bail out?

Vanish into nothing... to shout about

Calling to the outside

Calling to be heard

Calling to the outside

Trust is a dirty word

All looking at different things

All looking at different ways to

Don't wanna get so close

But no-one's running away

Do you wanna get high?

Do you wanna bail out?

Vanish into nothing... to shout about

Calling to the outside

Calling to be heard

Calling to the outside

Trust is a dirty word

And have you heard?

The world's still turning

On and one without your face or a trace in time

Calling to the outside

Calling to be heard

Calling to the outside

Trust is a dirty word