

# 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 on 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