

3 Colours Red, Intermission

Back into your own submission
Back inside your lonely cell
Diseased by your own admission
Holding secrets you can't tell
And who cares if you live or die
And no-one asks you why you cannot speak
A split decision... intermission
Back into your own submission
Who knows why it's been so long?
Consumer gods and fashion victims
Ribbons round the walking bombs
And who cares if you live or die
And no-one asks you why you cannot speak
A split decision... intermission
You could use intermission...
Recurring images...
Fast forward stalactite of love
If you take intermission
Limits the sky above
Where the soul survivors are flying
And who cares if you live or die
And no-one asks you why you cannot speak
You could use intermission...
Where every car's a silver car
And every man a pig
People... got to listen
'Cos you're litmus when you're dead
Oh... so easy to forget
In this life you haven't lived yet
And though you may have missed your wave...
I hope you get it today
Don't fall away...