

# Burning Heads, All's Fine

The third world is calling  
The third world is calling you  
The third world is calling  
The third world is calling you  
Feels like we're back in the middle ages  
We're making this world our own cage  
We've locked the door, thrown away the key,  
Calling our brothers our enemies

The third world is calling  
The third world is calling you  
The third world is calling  
The third world is calling you

Sightless leaders in an ivory tower  
Sightless, sightless  
Never realized, never realized  
That it was bound to happen  
Now it's you, .... , you,  
It's you for whom the bell tolls