

# Clan Of Xymox, Calling You Out

Where are all the others?  
What happened to our scene?  
The fire must be rekindled  
In this cold dying stream  
Maybe all we need is providence  
Or the help of a higher hand  
Maybe I am just too naive  
Maybe it's just you and me

I am calling you out on a Saturday night  
I'm up in arms, shake 9 to 5  
And your cross to bear, tonight is the night  
You leave your lair  
Make turbulence  
Turbulence  
Turbulence  
Turbulence  
Turbulence

We will do the rounds 'til morning light  
It's rip or tear on the merry go round  
Merry go round

Come out of the shadow  
It's time to get back on your feet  
The fire must be rekindled  
In the cold dying scene  
Maybe it all reached its peak  
Or it was already weak  
Maybe it's all I can see  
Maybe it's just me who will bleed

I'll save you from the spell  
And your private hell  
Certain promises  
Await in the night  
I am calling you out  
I am calling you out  
I am calling you out

I am calling you out on a Saturday night  
I'm up in arms, shake 9 to 5  
I'm up in arms again  
I'm not the only one  
Let's make the final move  
Forget the turning back  
The turning back  
The turning back