

Menswear, Inside The Dream

On the plane the world fell through
Past time zones and train set views
From capsules wrapped in cotton wool
Inside the dream we walk down avenues and streets of red and blue
Wanting to see the truth but it's so removed from me and you
Hair care cults take over girls
They're living in saccharin worlds
The city's angels love to sin
The lights are on but no ones in
Inside the dream we walk down avenues and streets of red and blue
Wanting to see the truth but it's so removed from me and you