

# Technicolour, Staring

I must do this on my own and you know i hate being alone  
Building walls tearing 'em down what do you see when you look around  
The monument of dignity sold its story to the movie company  
The law took its share and soon the wolves will be heating there

Staring the end in the eyes and waving a white flag at the blind  
Staring the end in the eyes and waving a white flag at the blind

Open the door in comes a wind so cold, it'll choke you  
You're left on your knees coughing blood on the floor  
Next thing you know, you're running, for their lives not your own  
You're heading for the gates, for the gates that soon will close  
And all that's left is the sound of peace retreating through the crowd

Staring the end in the eyes and waving a white flag at the blind  
Staring the end in the eyes and waving a white flag at the blind