

Song On The Radio

3 Colours Red

So change the ninety-nine
Into a hundred
A crack in your grand design
Coming up under
And take you high over
Your brightest nova
Until we come again...
Nothing can stop us
I see you run again... away and
High over...your brightest nova

A transmission to be heard
'til the frequency's inbred
So cry no tears
Show no fears

This is the song on your radio
This is the picture on your screen
This is the song on your radio
So get it alive
Cos I don't know what I'm supposed to feel...

Us children of the brave
Lost in the new world
Getting ready for the confrontation
The aggravation

This is the song on your radio
This is the picture on your screen
This is the song on your radio
So get it alive
Cos I don't know what I'm supposed to feel...

No... don't get to close
They're collagen implants
So... beautiful, you're ugly

This is the song on your radio
This is the picture on your screen
This is the song on your radio
So get it alive
Cos I don't know what I'm supposed to feel...

Get it alive...