

## Aniseed

### 3 Colours Red

Little people looking through the windows  
Checking out their alteregos  
Down.. Out..

No risk, but there is no passion  
Your computer's checking my rations

Down.. Out.. take heed

You cut, I bleed blood like aniseed  
My eyes dilate, reigning dreamstate  
I could give in to your needs  
If we weren't such a crossbreed

You were made to sit up with the gods  
Eternally against the odds

Down.. Out..

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You won't take my life away  
You won't take my life away

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