Calling To The Outside

3 Colours Red

Waste no time at all You get so used to falling over Start learning how to crawl Before you fall right off Sometimes I feel... like I'll chase my life away No difference here... just the promise of another day

Do you wanna get high? Do you wanna bail out? Vanish into nothing... to shout about

Calling to the outside Calling to be heard Calling to the outside Trust is a dirty word

All looking at different things All looking at different ways to Don't wanna get so close But no-one's running away

Do you wanna get high? Do you wanna bail out? Vanish into nothing... to shout about

Calling to the outside Calling to be heard Calling to the outside Trust is a dirty word

And have you heard? The world's still turning On and one without your face or a trace in time

Calling to the outside Calling to be heard Calling to the outside Trust is a dirty word