

Calling You Out

Clan of Xymox

Where are all the others?
What happened to our scene?
The fire must be rekindled
In this cold dying stream

Maybe all we need is providence
Or the help of a higher hand
Maybe I am just too naive
Maybe it's just you and me

I am calling you out
On a Saturday night
I'm up in arms,
Shake 9 to 5.
And your cross to bear,
Tonight is the night
You leave your lair
Make turbulence!
Turbulence!

We will do the rounds,
till morning light
It's rip or tear
on the merry go round
Merry go round!

Come out of the shadow
It's time to get back on your feet
The fire must be rekindled
In this cold dying scene

Maybe it all reached its peak
Or it was already weak
Maybe it's all I can see
Maybe it's just me who will bleed

I'll save you from the spell
And your private hell
Certain promises
await in the night.

I am calling you out
I am calling you out
I am calling you out

I am calling you out
On a Saturday night
I'm up in arms,
Shake 9 to 5.
I'm up in arms again
I'm not the only one
Let's make the final move
Forget the turnig back

The turning back