

3 Colours Red

"Age Of Madness"

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Tension... like wire... on schizophren street
A man like fire... keeping it discreet
Age of madness... closing into view
Corruption of the dearest... ache the bones inside you
Feel like you're being used
The cloning of the all abused
A new addition to the rest of them
In the age of madness

Closing in on you

Scared of the silence... I am the meaningless
Scared of the violence... I am invertebrate

Feel like you're being used
The cloning of the all abused
A new addition to the rest of them
In the age of madness

Closing in on you
So cry like the rain... to lose the pain of a lifetime
That takes you years to find... with holes left in your
mind
To let the loser out... try to start again
Start again... start again... With no-one to blame but
yourself

Age of madness... you're not wrong, you're just
outnumbered
Age of madness... seasons in the ever under

Feel like you're being used
The cloning of the all abused
A new addition to the rest of them

Feel like you're being used
Looking sussed, but you're confused
The new addition to the rest of them
In the age of madness

