

3 Colours Red "Aniseed"

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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..

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

Down.. Out.. take heed

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My eyes dilate, reigning dreamstate
I could give in to your needs
If we weren't such a crossbreed

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

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