

Technicolour

"Inside"

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You haven't been at home in three whole days
and now you're at the door flowers in hand
form a cheap gift shpÃ¥ just down the street
you think that it's enough she'll understand

How does it feel?
inside
inside

You'r quick at coming up with little white lies
but how did they become black alibis
and now you're in so deep and there's no way out
you dug yourself a grave and here you lie

How does it feel?
inside
inside
how does it feel?
how does it feel?
how does it feel?
inside

She looked at you, she saw through you
and then she said these words
you're never there, so I don't care
the she closed the door

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