

Technicolour – Montaigne

I wanna be close to my mother
I wanna belong to the world
A mirror that shows technicolour
I'll be a magnificent girl
But everything is frustrating
Everything moves along
Faster than I can relate to
But I got power, yeah
Midnight is the hour, yeah
Time to take off your cloaks
Techni-technicolour,
Techni-technicolour
If we stand together we can do whatever
Techni-technicolour,
Techni-technicolour
If we care for one another,
We can
I wanna know that there's a future
That I can move myself towards
And yet, I promise you,
Yes, all you nasty dudes
I don't need
Certainty to get my pot of gold, no
Everything is frustrating
Everything moves along
Faster than I can relate to
But we got grace, yeah
We got style and lasers, yeah
Time to take off your cloaks
Techni-technicolour,
Techni-technicolour
If we stand together
We can do whatever
Techni-technicolour,
Techni-technicolour
If we care for one another,

We can Shine,
Shine,
Shine,
Shine!

Techni-technicolour
(Technicolour),
Techni-technicolour
(Technicolour)

If we stand together we can do whatever
(We can do whatever)

Techni-technicolour,
Techni-technicolour

If we care for one another,
We can shine!



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych