All's Fine

Burning Heads

The third world is calling
The third world is calling you
The third world is calling
The third world is calling you
Feels like we're back in the middle ages
We're making this world our own cage
We've locked the door, thrown away the key,
Calling our brothers our ennemiesThe third world is calling
The third world is calling you
The third world is calling
The third world is calling youSightless leaders in an ivory tower
Sightless, sightless
Never realized, never realized
That it was bound to happen
Now it's you, ... , you,
It's you for whom the bell tolls

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