The One True Colour (Post-Hardcore.COM)

Enter Shikari

As one child is taught red on his mother's knee

The one true colour

A neighbour is taught blue on his mother's knee

The one true colour

With a fervour inherited, it will be subsequently delivered

Ignore the spectrumDear whom it may concern

I feel as though I'm about to crash and burn

I think I'm falling and there's no return

I've no idea to whom this may concern

I'm looking out at all the stars and I learn

There's no one up above to hear me yearn

I'm on my ownIn the arena of the endless unknown

Do not stage theatre

Do not stage theatre and call it truth

And call it truth

And when one child is taught red on his mother's knee

It must be subsequently delivered

With all of the spectrumDear whom it may concern

I feel as though I'm about to crash and burn

I think I'm falling and there's no return

I've no idea to whom this may concern

I'm looking out at all the stars and I learn

There's no one up above to hear me yearn

I'm on my ownSomeone has whipped the carpet from beneath my feet

Someone upturned the furniture in my mind

But oh, how rich the soil

How wondrous the upheaval

It's time to embark

But oh, how rich the soil

How wondrous the upheaval

It's time to embarkTo dissect is to broaden the adventure (but oh, how rich the soil)

And enrich one's tenure (how wondrous the upheaval)

So do not blunt the surgeon's knife (it's time to embark)To dissect is to broaden the adventure (but oh, how rich the soil)

And enrich one's tenure (how wondrous the upheaval)

So do not blunt the surgeon's knife (it's time to embark)But oh, how rich the soil

How wondrous the upheaval

It's time to embarkBut oh, how rich the soil

How wondrous the upheaval

It's time to embarkOh, there's so much to explore, there's so much to absorb

And then the atoms that you borrowed

They are returned to the cosmos

There's so much to explore, there's so much to absorb

Then the atoms that you borrowed

They are returned when you're

Songwriters

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