

## Underneath The Colours

INXS

No division in the ranks  
The lines are long and proud  
No question on their lips  
But there will always be doubt

Like a chinese painting  
All red with it's message  
A flag high in the sky  
Twists and turns it's language

Underneath the colours red-blue-white  
Catch a glimpse of others  
From the corner of your eye

With the rise and fall of  
The conductor's blind-hand  
I play Russian roulette  
I'm an angry young man