

New Politics "We Are The Radio"

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I know what we need,
We need a gun and a cap.
Cause I know how it feels,
Now that there's no turning back.
It's like a dream, unreal,
Holding you in the past.
I can feel the creep,
That's why I'm tempered and mad!

We are the radio(oh)
We are the radio.

Stop now,
Ju-Just look what you've done!
We've got a nation in fear,
Oh no the war has begun.
Thank God.
We're throwing all of our bombs,
Leading us with a cause to make the world become
one.

Now, I'm losing my mind,
Searching for answers,
In a dead man's eyes.
It's an electric shock!
B-B-B-Brain damage!
We're in the media's touch!
L-L-L-Livin' like robots!
It's like we can't get enough!
B-B-B-Brain damage!
Who's got the dirtiest touch?
L-L-L-Livin' like robots!
I'm the story on the radio!

We are the radio(oh)
We are the radio.

F*ck that.
I guess looks can deceive,
And we're blinded by the serpent so I'm pulling my
sleeves.

Fight back.
I'll give you just what you need,
Stabbing your silk skin body till my knuckles bleed!
Everybody wants a story to tell them,
Everybody wants to know what is known,
To the black men, the white men, the Indians and
cowboys,
I guess nobody's home,
So don't release us!

And now, I'm losing my mind,
Searching for answers,
In a dead man's eyes.
It's an electric shock!
B-B-B-Brain damage!
We're in the media's touch!
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(Speech listing medical side-effects)

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We are the radio(oh)
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