

Crosscut "Radio Pilot"

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To you I am the smoke that will make you sick
The teasing scar that will make you itch
The burning fire underneath your skin
Could I be your downfall

But, nothing ever slips away
And nothing ever just fades away

Five kings playing - so turn on the lights
Five kings playing - your songs tonight
And it's one love, one hate, one heart,
One fate, one blood
With no plastic glove we're shaking hands
All the radiopilots that have fastened their chartbelts
They're playing your favourite songs tonight

Still I say the words that will make you sick
An open wound that will never heal
I'll crash your world and will leave it torn
Could I be your downfall

But, nothing ever slips away
And nothing ever just fades away
Nothing ever slips away
Something's always here to stay

Five kings playing - so turn on the lights
Five kings playing - your songs tonight
And it's one love, one hate, one heart,
One fate, one blood
With no plastic glove we're shaking hands
All the radiopilots that have fastened their chartbelts
They're playing your favourite songs tonight

What do you wait for to reach your high score
Even if it's parttime at it's best
Go get your ass up cause now you can't stop
Reach the point of no return no time to rest

Five kings playing - so turn on the lights
Five kings playing - your songs tonight
And it's one love, one hate, one heart,

One fate, one blood
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