

Interviews With The Icon

NIM VIND

These times were hit with Snake Eyes
They turn you one in style and killing glow
In lights within the doorway,
Glamorous like who you know
The way you walk your world like that,
your look is quite the Charm
And the rules they'll change for you like
Faces on your arm

My mind is overactive, and you are
radioactive on a Radioactive Man

The flashes Dance around here,
and swirling eyes are close
Can t guarantee your safety.
Your's is such the Lethal Pose
Although the doctor says its not so bad,
could be that I'm just overreacting
And I know I got up close these times,
and something Strange is happening

My mind is overactive, got to be
Radioactive on a radioactive man

The Doctor told me I've got to Drug a lot
With my Scorpion-like Touch
4-A Eyes are places in mine
And nothing is deemed 'to much'
Will I emerge a different life form,
and make your tabloid Crush
Re-Invent my lifetime all the man
I never was