

## 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