

## Eyes-Radio-Lies

Orgy

Slipping past position  
You know i watch you drive  
Watching you painted in chrome Max Factor  
And feeling number one  
All alone now I can see you a way to the drone  
Radio waves hitting your brain from the phone  
Yes i can see

I can see what's on your mind  
Cause you're never alone  
I am the voice inside your head  
And the eyes in your radio  
I am the eyes in your radio

Hello Mr. Racecar driver  
You know I'm watching you too  
In the trauma room brain dead  
Still you went faster  
Now your number means nothing  
Mr. Nickel Plated candy man  
Are you feeling lifeless in aluminum?  
Splitting decisions to the core  
As everyone dances in the fast lane

With all that's fake, there's sense to make  
From toys that break  
It's time to throw away all the bad things that you hated  
You scared yourself away  
Now hate's what you appreciate  
That's why people lie  
People like you  
People like me  
So go away