

Radio Feeler

Shaolin Death Squad

I'll pass on this life I've taken.
I'll take on this life you've made.

Mute. Increase. Tell me how to be.

I'll pass on this life I've taken.
I'll take on this life you've made.

Cut. Let it bleed. So we can be infected with its disease.

Such sweet feelings. Airwaves breathing.
It shows our ears away from finding it.

The only thing you seem to know is what you're told from radio.
Instructions, can you feel them grow? If you believe your work
is done...laziness won again.

I'll piss on this life I've taken.
I'll take on this life you've made.

Fade in and out the picture. Shut it off. Turn off the power.