

(You think you're) Radical

Solar Fake

Like the raven to the dove
You always speak from far above
Got the spike still in your heart?
Do you remember where to start again
Those phrases, they expired years ago
You really love it when they bow to you
Still the same contemptuous smile
I know I'm getting over you

You think you're radical, rechargeable?
Inflatable! You're incurable
You think you're radical?
Not repairable! Infusible.
You're never radical

With the anger of a rat
In the sewer, sensing blood
Did you score again with scorn
Be wary not to warn against fraud
The foundations of the house
That you've built up just to burn it down
I'll stay unapproachable to you
I know I'm getting over you