

Lonely Kings, Radio Roulette

We surrender in this fire
It's dragged under, let it burn
On the radio late at night
Dead on the air, I hear tonight
You hold it all in
Watch the pieces fall around
I guess our game has been, rained out
Sometimes you gotta care
Enough to let go
Sometimes delays can last forever
In the stereo via satellite
Dead on the air, I hear tonight
This country that supports me
This TV that distorts
The minions that contort us
I will not compromise
It's not the moral issue, the lame fact that
I'll miss you It will not just subside
I don't want to watch TV. Leave me along
Leave it up to me, cause I'm done with this place
I don't want to talk right now leave me along, it'll work
Somehow cause I'm done with this place