

# Porcupine Tree, Radioactive Toy

Run through forests on a hot Summer day  
Trying to break down walls of numbing pain

Give me the freedom to destroy  
Give me radioactive toy

Taste the water from a stream of running death  
Eat the apple and cough a dying breath

Feel the sun burning through your black skin  
Pour me into a hole, inform my next of kin

Run through graveyards on a dusty Winter day  
Spit the dirt out and try to say...