

# Radio Iodine, Better Off

Give em more you say like it doesn't cost a dime  
Give em what they need, a soothing nursery rhyme  
Give it all you've got, like a star that's fading fast  
Give em more and more and more as you fade into the past  
This is not what I want  
.. Don't hold me to my world  
This is not what I need  
.. Consume me in your world  
This is all that I've got  
.. This ringing in my head  
This is all that I want  
.. And I'd be better off dead  
Shave it from your bones, extract is from your skin  
Give your very soul and then start over again  
Make it seem so real as you're spinning out of control  
Learn to draw em in and then you learn to let them go