

Radish, Simple Sincerity

You oughtta know the clothes hang on the wire,
and you oughtta know your body sets my soul on fire.
But I'm still the same,
I just want to fly, fly.
You still play your game,
and watch my hope die, cause it's dying, yeah.

Take my simplicity.
Take your sincerity.
Take my simplicity away from me.

You oughtta see your antics don't work anymore,
and you oughtta be more concious towards what you look for.
But I'm still the same, I just want to fly, fly.
You still play your game,
and watch my hope die, cause it's dying, yeah.

Take my simplicity.
Take your sincerity.
Take my simplicity away from me.
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