

Primitive Radio Gods, Who Say

Who say...

I'm getting no reaction, that ain't no joke
I've had bad religions shoved down my throat
Rich man, poor man, fat man, thin
All you saints and junkies, just jump on in and say...

Here's a weapon that you never used before
There's something deep inside your one track mind
'Till it hits you like a two by four
Everything you're thinking is just sand upon the shore
Can it make you strong enough?
Are you strong, strong enough?

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