

The lines have long been drawn  
Between the life and death,  
The right and wrong  
But what's the reason,  
What's our reason?  
The walls are high we know  
They've gotta come down

'Cause we've been crossing the line since 1989  
We're moving the world  
Because our power is a shining  
Sick groove with fucking magic to prove that  
The radicals are here to stay!

We're living hardcore and radical  
We'll always be maniacal and animal  
They fear us cause we're physical irrational  
Our radi-killer kult is thriving!

Setting fire to everything we see  
Fill the rage inside the music... What will be  
Given reason then taken away  
Because the boundaries are coming down...

'Cause though we live  
And breathe we're like nasty machines  
Taking out targets and we do it with ease  
We've been called,  
We scream back never the same  
And we tear it up as radicals!

We're banging hardcore radical  
Maniacal and animal  
Beast stomping with an appetite insatiable  
We are the radikult...

We're living hardcore and radical  
We'll always be maniacal and animal  
They fear us cause we're physical irrational  
Our radikult is thriving!

Bang it hardcore and radical  
Maniacal and like an animal  
Beasts stomping with an appetite insatiable  
We are the radikult...

Our beats down  
One step close to the fiery end  
Just take another dose of our insane world  
It all gets better  
Feel next to nothing 'til we drop it again  
Radical  
Radikul

Never made to order unpredictable  
Demonic and so fanatical are the  
Zealots and the martyrs of the radikult