

# The Radio Active Man

NIM VIND

These times were hit with snake eyes  
They turn you on in style and killing glow  
In lights within the doorway  
Glamorous like who you know  
The way you walk your world like that  
You look is quite the charm  
And the rules have changed for you  
Like faces on your arm

My mind is overactive  
And you are radioactive  
On a radioactive man

The flashes dance around here  
And swirling eyes are close  
Can't guarantee your safety  
Yours is such the lethal pose  
Although the doctor says it's not so bad  
Could be that I'm just over reacting  
But I got up close this time  
And something strange is happening

My mind is overactive  
And you are radioactive  
On a radioactive man

The doctor told me got to drug a lot  
With my scorpion like touch  
4 A eyes are placed in mine  
And nothings deemed too much  
Will I emerge a different life form  
And make your tabloid crush  
Reinvent my lifetime all the man I never was