Unspoken No

Primitive Radio Gods

I looked at things
I looked at you
I'm in two too long

Climb in too
The heart surround is leading
In through the hole
That's you living your way

Climbing down off something new
Beaten and blue
But true
It's nothing new
It's for you

Say it's true
Say it's true
I want to keep the same things too
It's just like you
To say we'd keep the same things

Causing scenes is so like you It's nothing new It's you

Unspoken no
Our silent glow
Promise we'd show
But jet-hot life forms aimed low

It's just an unspoken no Unspoken no It's an unspoken no And it's just like you It's true