

## What if I Sped

Primitive Radio Gods

So if you're tired of the race and all the winners  
Human hands on laboring machines  
And a hate of doubt consumption can't deliver  
Take a number

I want it new  
And full of dread  
You're in the big house now  
What if I sped?

Here all living in this foreign soil  
Here all floating on the boiling oil

What can I do?  
The sky is red  
You're in the big house now  
What if I sped?

You're in the big house now  
You're in the big house now  
You're in the big house now