

Butter

Radiation City

We have
The same sighs our parents did
They passed it down
We made it big
This time it's do or die

Drive east till the neighbors unleash the beast
Make a cradle
Putting the boot down to make a print
Isn't east when we only have one shot

We have to say goodnight
We have breakout to say goodnight

This is not an open invitation
It is an open wound
This is not the result of being patient
This is not making a move
You are not flying through a window
You are not covered in bruises
I am the one, the one that gets the beat up, feet up
To cover the moon

We have to say goodnight
We have breakout to say goodnight