

## Separate

## Radiation City

I know I know  
You would need to go  
You would end it all to show you hold the reins

You want nothing when the summer sun is  
Close enough you can touch it, huh  
And it's more than you can take

You need money to forget the tug of  
Gravity yeah it's such a drug  
You can struggle but it's underway  
This time

And it's fine

You listen long to the deaf and dumb the  
Runner up 'cause you didn't run  
No it's not the problem today

It's not dumb, it's your lucky lung, so  
Breathe easy with a bit unsung  
You can fill it with empty space  
It is allowed

When you're not loud

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You talk dirty when the floors are clean, just  
Show 'em that it's not about the scene  
It's the mud we're digging for this time

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