

# Instincts

Sub-Radio

Entitled in the worst way  
You can flex your muscles all you want, it's your stage  
You stay drunk on the attention, tense and  
Knowing you could snap at any moment

I came here to have fun  
Maybe flick my wrists down  
Maybe take my mask off  
Maybe cool your jets now

Sweat down my forehead, flick it away  
I can read your lips, I know what you're saying

So don't judge me if my voice gets deep  
I'm just trying to survive  
I will scratch and bite and bare my teeth  
I'm just trying to survive  
I got instincts, they don't lie

Pulling on my shirt, desperate to fit in  
Insufficiently masculine, a little under the average  
Height, weight, shoe size, ooh my, no surprise  
I rely on watching out the corner of my  
Eye-I-I-I

I came here to have fun  
Maybe take my mask off  
Maybe flick my wrists down  
Maybe you should back off  
Jacket on, back to reality  
There's 30 more of you waiting in the street

So don't judge me if my voice gets deep  
I'm just trying to survive  
I will scratch and bite and bare my teeth  
I'm just trying to survive  
I got instincts, they don't lie  
Lie lie lie  
Lie lie lie  
Lie lie lie

Lie lie lie  
Lie lie lie  
Lie lie lie

Threw the first punch for the first time in my whole life, my whole life  
Threw the first punch for the first time in my whole life, my whole life  
Threw the first punch for the first time in my whole life, my whole life  
Threw the first punch for the first time in my whole life, my whole life

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