

# The Radical

Toxik

You gotta ask Jesus Christ.

- I don't have to do anything.

We're all sinners. We're all sinners.

- Okay.

He was not, he's not gonna force you to do it.

- You are sinning right now!

No, I'm not, motherfucker! You fucking accuser! Get the fuck outta here, you fucking accuser!

- Um.

You motherfucking accuser, get the fuck outta here!

- Wow.

You motherfucking accuser! Accuser of the fucking brethren, you motherfucker!  
!

Lurking in the shadows

Waiting for my time to strike

Against repression, and regression

From the feudal right

Fueled by rejection

Forged in betrayal

My only purpose here

Is to see that this all fails

Networking allies build a rebel force

History repeats itself

Let the future take its course

Breaking me, reshaping me

Raping me, making me

Using me, selling me, killing me, bury me

I spring eternal

You created me

Are you afraid of me?

The pendulum swings

The tide will turn

The fall of kings

I am the chain reaction

I am the end in sight

I am the dead illusion

I'll be your sacrifice

Idealist, surrealist

Started with the best intentions

Sees the world as it truly is

Not this grand invention

Sowing seeds of discontentment

Violent protest

The dogs of war are howling at you

Are you afraid of me?

You better fucking be

The pendulum swings  
The tide will turn  
The fall of kings

I am the chain reaction  
I am the end in sight  
I am the dead illusion  
I am your plastic christ

When there is mass confusion  
They turn fanatical  
There's only one solution  
The radical