

Non-toxic

Sr-71

I'm one of those things
You save forever and never need
Like an old newspaper
That no one has time to read
This child has grown into a dead end
Since I lost the power to pretend
But it's alright
That's who I am inside
Not much to say
On this non-toxic, ordinary day, yeah
That's no superhero
Standing right in front of us
So take this pocket full of kryptonite
And beat it back to Metropolis
There's only room for one on this microphone
In my finest hour, I'm still alone
But it's alright
That's who I am inside
Not much to say
On this non-toxic, ordinary day
What an ordinary day
But old news can change
As memories float downstream
So don't judge me by my failures
But only by my dreams
But it's alright
That's who I am inside
Not much to say
On this non-toxic, ordinary day
But it's alright
That's who I am inside
Not much to say
On this non-toxic, ordinary day
Not much to say
On this non-toxic, ordinary day
Not much to say
Yeah, on this non-toxic, ordinary day

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