

This Is a Test

Shock of Pleasure

This is not a test,
it's just the radio.
There's no place left for
one of us, we live in stereo. If there's a question, the way I feel about the law
That says that I'm a thief above it all.
I do not have the things I want, but I can't find.
Just show me something real and make it.
Everywhere begins to be the same
Other words we use that might contain
An ounce of truth for every treason.
Where was it you said you had to go?
Life is just a game of who you know.
The ones we love and mostly cherish. Why? Are we so focused?
Don't tell me that you're thinking,
You're thinking that it's better this way.
The things we do for love, it's all for your protection.
Your protection. Communication,
A gift we share, but most of all,
Divides our world in places without walls.
I do not have the things you want but never find.
It's music that I feel; I can't fake it.
Isn't there a way to get it back?
To the way it was before the world
Became obsessed with information. Why? Are we so focused?
Don't tell me that you think that it should be this way,
A sad excuse for love, it's all for your protection.
Your protection. I do not have the things I want but I can't find,
Just show me something real and make it.
Everywhere begins to be the same,
Other words we use that might contain,
An ounce of truth for every treason.
Where was it you said you had to go?
Life is just a game of who you know.
The ones we love and mostly cherish. Why? Are we so focused?
Why? Is loving you so hard?
The things we do for love,
It's all for your protection. Your protection. This is not a test;
It's just the radio.
There's no place left for one of us;

We live in stereo.This is not a test;
Its just the radio.
This is not a test;
Its just the radio.Its just the radio.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>