

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 theres a question, the way I feel about the law
That says that Im a thief above it all.

I do not have the things I want, but I cant 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?

Dont tell me that youre thinking,
Youre thinking that its better this way.

The things we do for love, its all for your protection.

Your protection. Communication,
A gift we share, but most of all,
Divides our world in places without walls.

I do no have the things you want but never find.
Its music that I feel; I cant fake it.

Isnt there a way to get it back?
To the way it was before the world

Became obsessed with information. Why? Are we so focused?

Dont tell me that you think that it should be this way,
A sad excuse for love, its all for your protection.

Your protection. I do not have the things I want but I cant 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,

Its all for your protection. Your protection. This is not a test;
Its just the radio.

Theres 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
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