# Eyes-radio-lies

## Orgy

Slippin' past position
You know I watch you drive
Watchin' you painted in chrome max factor
And feelin' number one
All alone now, I can see you a way to the drone
Radio waves hittin' your brain from the phone
I can seeI can see what's on your mind
'Cause you're never alone
I am the voice inside your head
And the eyes in your radio
I am the eyes in your radio
(I am the eyes in your radio)
I am the eyes in your radio
(I am the eyes in your radio)Hello Mr. Racecar driver
You know I'm watchin' you too
In the trauma room brain dead
Still you went faster
Now your number means nothing
Mr. Nickel plated candy man
Are you feelin' lifeless in aluminum?
Splittin' decisions to the core
As everyone dances in the fast laneI can see what's on your mind
'Cause you're never alone
I am the voice inside your head
And the eyes in your radio
I am the eyes in your radio
(I am the eyes in your radio)
I am the eyes in your radio
(I am the eyes in your radio)With all that's fake, there's sense to make
From toys that break
(From toys that break)
It's time to throw away
All the bad things that you hated
You scared yourself away
Now hate's what you appreciate
(That's why people lie)
People like me
(That's why people lie)
People like me

(That's why people lie)
People like me
(That's why people lie)
People like me
(That's why people lie)
So go away
(That's why people lie)
People like me
(That's why people lie)
People like me
(That's why people lie)I am the eyes in your radio
(I am the eyes in your radio)
I am the eyes in your radio
(I am the eyes in your radio)
With all that's fake, there's sense to make
From toys that break
(I am the eyes in your radio)
(I am the eyes in your radio)
With all that's fake, there's sense to make
From toys that break
(I am the eyes in your radio)
(I am the eyes in your radio)
With all that's fake, there's sense to make
From toys that break
With all that's fake, there's sense to make
From toys that break

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