I turn the radio off Don't wanna hear that crap All this computer stuff Sounds like a handicap

They rap and hip and hop they cover songs and sounds they just create their style stealing ideas from all around

I don't wanna change you, I don't say I'm right their Music is a mirror of a world full of ice Everybody fights alone, searching peace of mind

Hear the flashback radio - turn it loud the speakers blow It will hit your ears, your heart and touch your soul

Hear the flashback radio - try the flashback-music-show unforgotten songs and everlasting sounds

It's gonna make me sick
it's all this techno hype
can't hear is anymore
Oh, I don't like this vibes

Songs for the passing craze come in a rush in and out forgotten in the haze lost in the mindless outer space

I don't wanna change you, I don't say I'm right their music is a mirror of a world full of ice Everybody fights alone, searching peace of mind

Hear the flashback radio - turn it loud- the speakers blow It will hit your ears, your heart and touch your soul.