

A John Hancock with the Safety Off

Project 86

Cure the radio
We'll lend you an oxygen flask
Cure the airwaves
To quench your collapse at last
Cure the video
We're beaming in pearl and white
Cure the satellites
Cause finally your poverty's mine

You're probably wondering how we came out alive
Why we are laughing while you bury your eyes
You're probably wondering how we came out alive
Never forget our only reason to live
is to die

Cure the Radio
Solutions of silver and chrome
Cure the Airwaves
In broadcasts of pirate hopes
Cure the video
These portraits of "assets" have turned
Cure the satellites
From pictures into revolvers

From sand you were made
to sand you return

Come Down
And rise to our level

Let all the world know the prisoners took flight
And watch the city streets as towers ignite
The former kings and all their armies burn bright
While we sit back in all the glory tonight
You're probably wondering how we came out alive
Never forget our only reason to live...