

## Dr Hellier

James

Dr Hellier says  
That my body's Afghanistan  
And we can't let the Taliban  
Take over and breed  
Says there's only one answer  
In a nuclear age man  
They might spread to Pakistan  
So we have to proceed  
He enters my bloodstream  
With a crew in a capsule  
He takes the wheel  
With hands that were made to heal

As he approaches the death star  
We lose visual contact  
And that's when my temple  
Turned into a wasteland  
There was shouting and shooting  
When the capsule was taken  
His last words as he went down  
Press the button  
He slipped my fingers from death's grip  
Escaped my body on a passenger ship  
Watched T cells playing in the bow waves  
He lives for the ones that died  
Don't know how he came to survive  
Just know he owes it to them to be happy