

## 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...