

Open Hand

Project 86

Intersect; cross the lines
Break the barriers; link the areas
Unify our stakes; take my hand
Grip this man and fill the land
Rectify our states; stand together
None are better; so send the letters
Vilify the walls
Freedom is to come as one
To take hold of this day, no other way

You won't find me gone
Raised hands surround us
Three nails to protect us
I'll find my way back home
Raised hands surround us
Three nails to protect us

I place my fate in your hands
Loss of self, no demands
So to give my years I'll relent and drop my pride
Cross the fence so to confide

Laid hands on my head
Sense of self long since dead
Sever words got my back
So let off, and set off and snap my shame away
You ask me what's the point to scrape and fight
To win another day to live
My answer is to stand united, we can't live divided
Until we die and gain what's ours to claim