

# The Hand, The Furnace, The Straight Face

Project 86

Outside you there's a remedy  
Inside you is an enemy  
This twist (this twist) of irony  
Can I say you were ever a friend to me?  
(Just like we promised)  
And you know it was never a lie  
The fallen son that bought our freedom  
Is the I, the I that had to die

Outside you there's a remedy  
A destiny in identity  
Is it the shot heard round the world, or just one more apology?  
You wrote us off for so long, so. so long  
We burned that bridge instead  
And now we've got a song

Oh, yeah  
You'd better think again  
'Cause it's long overdue  
Oh, yeah  
And there's so many more of us  
Than there are of you

Now I can release you (I can release you)  
Apart from anything to your corruption  
(We sing this dedication)  
As justice comes in many forms  
This is no exception  
The hero, truthless is lying prostrate  
(And this is our redemption)

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The contract on my head  
Isn't worth the paper, isn't worth the pen  
Isn't worth the plastic promise  
When the units aren't moving  
But we know (we know) we know  
Our hearts are beyond prices  
These words erupting from swollen tonsils  
Will devour your clever devices

(These words are my gift to you)  
My gift to you, these words  
(These words are my gift to you)

My gift to you, these words  
(These words are my gift to you)  
My gift to you, these words  
(These words are my gift to you)  
For everything, you put us through

Oh, oh, oh, yeah (2x)

I used to want to change the world  
In brotherhood, us two  
But now my friend I only want to save it  
From you

I bid farewell to those lonely days  
Breaking my back for you to siphon my veins  
The masters will now return  
To the (hands of the slaves)  
And we'll spin them reel to reel  
So that every single time you hear  
This soundtrack of the voiceless  
You'll know the end is drawing near  
Can I say you were ever a friend to me? No (3,x)  
Now, you know, now, you know