

Program The Dead

"The Great Golden Gate Disaster"

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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)

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

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 (3x)
Now, you know, now, you know

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