

# Sincerely Ichabod

## Project 86

We once drew some lines in black  
And right now, it's about time we took them back  
So bored of losing ground to the heresy in our hearts  
With a steady, steady hand, hand hammer, hammer  
Blade, blade through your sweaty, sweaty skin, skin, skin  
Please don't stay, we're well past asking  
This time we'll make it clear, our point is made  
You're no longer welcome here, wish you well  
(But we)  
With a steady, steady hand, hand hammer, hammer  
Blade, blade through your sweaty, sweaty skin, skin, skin  
Off with your head, we'll take it all back and then some  
Never again, off with your head, we'll cut out all that's a hindrance  
Bleed the old man  
And just in case you want to protest your eviction, imminent  
With a rolling head on the dirty pavement  
And just in case you want to contest your destruction, evident  
The decision, permanent, we'll send you out  
So you'll know that you will find a bright shiny new home on the other side  
(Never again, never again will you)  
You're no longer welcome here, wish you well  
(But we)  
With a steady, steady hand, hand hammer, hammer  
Blade, blade through your sweaty, sweaty skin, skin, skin  
I know who I am in the depths of spirit and truth  
I've seen the face of redemption and he isn't you  
I'm through indulging the tastes of my cruelest nature  
So, I think this blade better suits you  
Since we're the ones who occupy this temple  
We'll be the ones who'll show you out

Songwriters

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