

The Forces Of Radio Have Dropped A Viper Into The

Project 86

I'm analog two inch tape
Vintage warm with a potent
Hiss venomous memories
Always ready to strike like this At your heels
Don't you feel
Like a trip
Back to 96? Insert cassettes, then push eject
You're flashing red
Can't let the past stay in its cave
It rears its head Insert cassettes, then push eject
You're flashing red
You don't expect me to rear my head
But I'm not dead Like VCRs I recall
I remember the magic
So I can take one last trip
Down the lane of your memory Till you twist
Like a viper
On my shins
And then you remind me Insert cassettes, then push eject
You're flashing red
Can't let the past stay in its cave
It rears its head Insert cassettes, then push eject
You're flashing red
You don't expect me to rear my head
But I'm not dead Once long ago
You were the hope
But I forgot sweet
Lock your self from me Insert cassettes, then push eject
You're flashing red
Can't let the past stay in its cave
It rears its head Insert cassettes, then push eject
You're flashing red
You don't expect me to rear my head
But I'm not dead

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