Stein's Theme

Project 86

Rising up against this wickedness And unphased by your endless myths Hands all around reach to slow him down He's all about this soundWe aren't playing by your rules We'll never play the fool So, no, you cannot take What's inside of meAll about the sound from way out He's got the scars just to prove he's down No apologies to confuse his brain This argument is sustainedWe aren't playing by your rules We'll never play the fool So, no, you cannot take What's inside of meWe aren't playing by your rules We'll never play the fool So, no, you cannot take What's inside of meHe's walking, non-stopping out of the shadows Sounds of the new-he's got a look in his eye There's something more than you're feeding him He's not afraid to say, no no no You're talking, non-stopping echoing voices

But nothing you said made a dent in my head I'm hearing you fearing him 'cause he's not afraid

He's not about bowing down to what you sayYou hate us 'cause we'll never go away

And like some sort of fungus we're growing every day

And our knuckles aren't dragging so I guess that leaves to say

Our message isn't stopping until you drag us all awayHear the silent ignorant voices spew

"You're all a pack of disoriented youth"

He lives to see the day those voices end

But until then I'll send this

Off to you, off to youYou hate us 'cause we'll never go away

And like some sort of fungus we're growing every day

And our knuckles aren't dragging so I guess that leaves to say

Our message isn't stopping until you drag us all awayYou hate us 'cause we'll never go away

And like some sort of fungus we're growing every day

And our knuckles aren't dragging so I guess that leaves to say

Our message isn't stopping until you drag us all away

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