

CANCER SURGEONS BECOME A ROCK BAND.  
PATIENTS BECOME FANS.  
MUSIC CAN CHANGE THE JOURNEY.

*Rhythm Heals*

And we were piled six high  
in that last cab alive  
On that hot sweet July  
After jamming all night

# NO EVIDENCE OF DISEASE

from overcast and roll moans  
we were free

We were free six high  
Rhythm heals  
re piled six  
cab alive

July sweet  
ing all night

streets still echoed our beats  
ashed to the bone  
moans  
re free

**A FILM BY ANDREA KALIN**