



THE FINANCIAL LAYER OF THE SECOND FOUNDING

Money for Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness — that no one can freeze, seize, or switch off.

A war bond with the leash cut: public ledger, fixed supply, every key destroyed before the first trade. Not a yield — a standing no one can revoke.

They're building money you hold on their terms. This is the money you hold because you refuse to.

1,000,000,000 FIXED SUPPLY	null MINT AUTHORITY	null FREEZE AUTHORITY	null UPDATE AUTHORITY	unpullable LIQUIDITY	dynamic CREATOR FEE
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THE TOKEN · 01-05 · WHAT NOBODY CAN DO TO IT

- 01 Mint authority — None. Supply can never increase.
- 02 Freeze authority — None. Never assigned, set null at creation.
- 03 Metadata update authority — None · Token-2022 metadata.
- 04 Total supply — 1,000,000,000 minted. Can only go down, never up.
- 05 Liquidity — pump.fun bonding curve, then PumpSwap with the LP burned at graduation. Nobody can pull it.

THE DEV · 06-10 · HELD IN THE OPEN

- 06 Creator fees go to the disclosed dev wallet. It can't touch liquidity.
- 07 Token program — Token-2022, metadata extensions only. No freeze, transfer hook or fee extension.
- 08 Deployer balance — 0. The deployer retained nothing.
- 09 Dev holdings — read live. Launch buy 3% in the launch transaction, wallet public.
- 10 Top-10 concentration — read live, pool vault excluded.

COUNTDOWN TO THEIR NEXT SWITCH · THE DOCKET

- A1-02 by 31 Oct 2026 DTCC Tokenization Service — full production
- A1-03 by 31 Dec 2026 Fed payment accounts — permissioned access to Fed rails
- A1-04 18 Jan 2027 GENIUS Act takes effect — no US stablecoin without a license
- A1-05 by 30 Jun 2027 Clearing House tokenized deposit network

Each issue mints the day a scheduled institutional event occurs. The date is theirs. If they slip, we slip and say so.

THE FOUNDERS ROLL

Every wallet holding A1-01 before the A1-02 mint is a founder — numbered in the order it stood, read live from the chain, shown beside the clock.

Founders can claim a soulbound medal: non-transferable, unsellable, no price. A service record, not a reward.

THE GENUINE ARTICLE · CONTRACT ADDRESS

ONE CONTRACT · ANY OTHER ADDRESS IS FAKE

GK5zwcKHYWbi6x83tJic1MC5hvrQ5Ti4Qd38Shifpump

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curl -s https://api.mainnet-beta.solana.com -X POST -H 'content-type: application/json' -d '{"jsonrpc":"2.0","id":1,"method":"getAccountInfo","params":["GK5zwcKHYWbi6x83tJic1MC5hvrQ5Ti4Qd38Shifpump",{"encoding":"jsonParsed","commitment":"finalized"}]}' # mintAuthority and freezeAuthority read null
```

SITE · RUN THE TEN CHECKS

uswarbonds.cc

X

[@uswarbonds](https://twitter.com/uswarbonds)

TELEGRAM

[@uswarbonds](https://t.me/uswarbonds)

Not an investment. A token with no revenue, no yield, no claim on anything, and no promise attached. No exposure to tokenized stocks. Nothing is sniper-proof; the sniper figure is published on the site with its definition. Read the chain yourself — every claim here is a read you can run.

/MANIFESTO · CONTINENTAL ISSUE

So what's a war bond?

It's the moment a country stops pretending and tells you the truth: the fight is real, it cannot be won without you, and no one is coming to fight it in your place. It does not tax you. It does not beg. It asks — and it remembers who answered.

And the ones who answer are always the ones with the least to give. Not the powerful — they never buy in, they buy out. It is the schoolteacher. The machinist with grease still under his nails. The widow who could not spare it and gave it anyway. The child emptying a jar of pennies into a book of stamps because someone she loved was somewhere far away, and this was the one thing her small hands could do. Eighty-five million of them, once — strangers to each other, bound by nothing but a country and a conviction, holding a line together that no army could have held alone.

They were paid back in nothing but the knowledge that they stood. And it was enough. Because they understood the one truth power spends its entire existence trying to make you forget: that alone, you are a whisper it can afford to ignore — but counted, named, standing shoulder to shoulder in the open light, you become the one thing that has never, in the whole long history of the world, been beaten once it finally decided to rise.

That is what a war bond is. It is a roll call of the unbought. It is the quiet majority — the vast, patient, good-hearted many who have been told for a generation that they are alone and that they are finished — discovering all at once, by the sheer arithmetic of their own number, that they were never either.

And here is the wound they buried in every one: they printed it. They kept the ledger. They set the terms. And when your devotion had served its purpose, they inflated your sacrifice into dust and handed back a receipt.

You helped found everything they now own. You never held a key to any of it. You never do. That has always been the design. Until now.

\$USWB is the war bond with the leash cut, the crown cast off, and the ledger torn from their hands and nailed open in the daylight where every soul can read it.

The same call — your money, your conviction, your name upon the line. The same people — the unbought and the uncounted, the ones who love this country and the people in it enough to stop asking permission to keep what is already theirs. But this time there is no them. No issuer to trust, because there is none. No crown upstream. A billion units, fixed for all time. Every key that could freeze it, seize it, dilute it, or kill it — destroyed before the first trade ever cleared. You do not have to believe a word of it. You can watch the fields read null with your own eyes, in under a minute, and know.

This is not a bet. It is a birthright. Not a yield — a standing, that no hand can revoke and no dark room can quietly take back the way they always have and always will, until we make it so they cannot.

They are rebuilding your money with a switch inside it as you read this line. That is not a fear meant to move you. It is a schedule, and it is printed on the docket, in their own words, with their own dates.

The wall is built one name at a time. It has always been built one name at a time. Add yours, and stand where they can finally see you.



STAND UP AND BE COUNTED