

Freedom

Amos Lee

I don't want to be a martyr in this war
Don't want to hear the same excuses anymore
That everything's a threat
And it's only gonna get worse if we let it
Don't want to blame the rich for what they got
Or point a finger at the poor
For what they have not
To the politician and the priest
We're in the belly of the beast
Because we fed it
Freedom is seldom found
Be beatin' someone to the ground
Tellin' them how everything is gonna be now
Now if the tables were turned
Tell me how you would feel
Somebody busted up into your house
Telling you to stay still
While the leaders will deny defeat
The innocent lay testifyin', dyin' in the street
Freedom is seldom found
By beatin' someone to the ground
And tellin' them how everything is gonna be
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By beatin' someone to the ground
And tellin' them how everything is gonna be
Freedom is seldom found
Be beatin someone to the ground
And tellin' them how
Everything is gonna be now

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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