

# Cry Freedom

## Black Country Communion

Freak flag, I fly  
Now can you hear me calling?  
Don't drag and justify  
Or soon you will be fallin'  
Last kiss, we hail  
You're ready for transition  
Sweet bliss, derail  
In the red mist, we shall sail

Holy father, believe it's over  
Cry freedom!  
Dozen dawn, the last crusade  
Cry freedom!  
Many miles, many tears for soldiers  
We're the last brigade  
In the motorcade

Too deep, so wide  
Too late to get some shelter  
I leap, you glide  
We ride the helter skelter  
Moonbeam, starbright  
A storm on the horizon  
Bad dream, daylight  
Like a diver in the dead of night

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Dozen dawn, the last crusade  
Cry freedom!  
Many miles, many tears for soldiers  
We're the last brigade  
In the motorcade  
Coat of armor upon your shoulder  
Cry freedom!  
Trail of blood, the last crusade  
Cry freedom!  
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