Live free, die free. I won't be alone. Live free, die free. My home is where I roam. As I lay my head to sleep, I'd pray to God, but we don't speak. Too many day's, too many nights. Edge of crazy but I'm feeling alive. A strange house, a strange be. Anxious thoughts in a restless head. Smoke clears enough to drift, hands and feet that I can barely lift. Live free, die free. I won't be alone, live free, die free. My home is where I roam. Live free, die free. I won't be alone. Live free, die free. I apologize for dreaming. I'm sorry I can't stay. I promise I'll grow up one day, but that days not today. So who's ready to die? Live free, die free. Live Free. Die Free.