

## False Freedom

### While She Sleeps

I've lost too many times to see. This crooked cross will  
never save me  
Fuck belief, This is reason, We won't know what is next  
until it's gone  
I'm glad I'm on my own, I'm glad I'm on my own  
I'm happy knowing I've got nothing to prove  
I'm glad I'm on my own, I'm glad I'm on my own  
Alive and knowing I've got nothing to lose  
I've lost too many times to see, this crooked cross will  
never save me  
Fuck belief, this is reason  
I look to open skies and see, the net of safety tied down  
on me  
No more than common myth to help you through the life you  
live  
I'll put my hands up high, I'm never going to need the  
burden  
I'll but my hands up high, I'm never going to need to  
worship  
Let's put an end to this, I'm never going to need the  
burden  
Let's put an end to this, I'm never going to need to  
worship  
Our guided, our given, Fed to the sun for all you're  
worth without reason  
The force-feeding, false freedom. Let's find the meaning  
of peace  
Let's find a reason to live.