

# Goddess of Democracy

Billy Ray Cyrus

The Goddess of Democracy arrived a little bit late  
But she danced with flair across the square outside the palace  
gates  
Her hair piled high into the sky on bruised and bloody toes  
She bared her breast and cried aloud "Sometimes that's how it goes"

The Goddess of Democracy  
She really showed some nerve  
Callin' out her old lover hypocrisy  
With these immortal words  
All we need are hearts to bleed  
And a fresh new coat of paint  
So let's all drink to Socrates  
And get wasted with the saints

Talk about freedom boys  
Wouldn't you love to have some now  
When you gonna make the choice  
The golden calf or the sacred cow?

The paranoia prophecies  
Require we sedate  
So I hid my dreams and my memories  
Before it got too late  
I won't deny I like to cried  
I guess it was her fate  
The Goddess of Democracy burning at the stake

Talk about freedom boys  
Wouldn't you love to have some now  
When you gonna make the choice  
The golden calf or the sacred cow?  
(Sacred cow)

The Goddess of Democracy was bound to take a fall  
She almost landed on top of me  
Crown of thorns and all  
She blew a kiss then shook her fist  
And danced into the flames  
Saying "Follow me I'm Democracy  
And I'll be back again"  
(I'll be back again)  
(I'll be back, I'll be back again)  
(I'm Democracy)