

# Freedom Is Gone

Dawnless

Oh god help us, we falter  
Father, doubtshave invaded our heads

We laugh and praise our own straights  
Trying to rule the world in your stead  
Are we lost?

Poor life suckers  
Addicted to money and to fame  
You got it all

Freedom we lack  
Riding alone if we dare  
What then we tell the night  
What darkest dreams we don't share

Hell Facing bastards  
Rising up from eating all the bread of the earth

Wicked liars  
Feeding on the misery off all  
You got naught

Freedom we lack  
Riding alone if we dare  
What then we tell the night  
What darkest dreams we don't share

Our time is up

We're goin' down

We're goin' straight down to hell  
And some head first  
A smile on their face

Freedom we lack  
Riding alone if we dare  
What then we tell the night  
What darkest dreams we don't share