

# Freedom

Dean Ray

Running out of words, running out of time  
Running out of gasoline, running out of rhymes  
I'm running from the fire, running from the truth  
I'm running out of reasons that I can give you

I've got one word  
Freedom, freedom  
One word that justifies the many lies I told you  
One word

I can hear you through the walls, just trying to bring 'em down  
The Trojan horse and all the Greeks could never storm the town  
I keep my heart inside, safe from being hurt  
All I have to reason with is spoken in a word

It's just one word  
Freedom, freedom  
One word that justifies the many lies I told you  
One word  
Freedom, freedom  
A one-word alibi for every lie I told you  
One word

I will be the loaded gun, you will be the lonely one  
I can't sleep here next to you and do the things you want me to  
I will be the loaded gun, you will be the lonely one  
You can't sleep here next to me I'm not what you want me to be

I've got one word  
Freedom, freedom  
One word that justifies the many lies I told you  
One word  
Freedom, freedom  
A one-word alibi for every lie I told you  
I've got one word  
Freedom, freedom  
One word that justifies the many lies I told you  
Only one word  
Only one word  
Only one word  
Only one word  
For leaving you