

Liberty (Is Where We'll Be)

Gruff Rhys

The parent sun has baked my brains
Just like a cake
In the infinite wilderness of America

The so-called road
So overgrown
It disappears
Now I'm lost in the infinite wilderness of America

Then I was taken for a spy
Put in stocks and left to cry
As all the people pass me by

So pack your case of piety
And make me case for liberty
And we'll retrace
The steps that set you free
For liberty
Is where we'll be

For otherwise
I should have died
In poverty
In the infinite wilderness of America

Insufferable thirst and hungers is an amusement in comparison to
this
In the infinite wilderness of America

So pack your case of piety
And make me case for liberty
And we'll retrace
The steps that set you free
For liberty
Is where we'll be