

No Lord Is Free

Hiss Golden Messenger

Oh, I hated myself
And I hoped that I would die
Oh, I hated myself
'Til somebody caught my eye
'Twas a pretty child
Singing in the trees
Eyes like flame, he called my name
An old fool such as thee

Something broke my mind, my mind
Something broke my mind
What was it broke my mind, my mind
What was it broke my mind?

It was a sabbath day
And I was picking many stones
It was a sabbath day
Oh yeah, I felt like going home
Oh, go easy
Is what the child says to me
Go easy
For no lord shall be free

Bombed out witches in a river house
Sing your song
Took my money and I laid it down
But the money's gone
A bowl [?] of all colours set against the moon
Against the moon
Babylon gone, it'll be real soon
It'll be real soon

Oh allegiance to the king
And allegiance to the queen
Oh, why pledge my mind, my body and soul
When they don't give a shit about me
Oh I'm building a place where I can be
Fall in love, a turtledove, where everything is free

To think that black dog was scratching against my back
Against my back
A war on man's where I was at
Where I was at
Born in a country dead set against me
Dead set against me
But not you, nor me, no lord is free
No lord is free