

# Independence

## Jacobs Dream

I hear what your saying  
I know where your coming from  
you twisted up the meanings  
I can't believe you anymore

first you want my money  
now you want my soul  
put me on display  
in your carnival of fools

we shared a common thread  
and you've pulled on my strings  
you watched me dance around  
to the hateful song you sing

you told me my desires desires  
then you told me what i need  
then you cut me and you sold me  
bandages to feed your greed

when my thoughts became a crime  
I became a criminal  
truth will go unrecognized  
from main street to marbled halls

once our thoughts became a crime  
we all became criminals  
subvert the reigning paradigm  
I can think for myself

sing to me in silence  
for the final time  
hold my hand and tell me  
it's ok to be alone

shredded vows now hurt me  
clothe my thoughts in corduroy  
can I make it any better  
will I suffer anymore

when my thoughts became a crime  
i became a criminal  
truth will go unrecognized  
from main street to marbled halls

once our thoughts became a crime  
we all became a criminal  
truth will go unrecognized  
from main street to hallowed halls

when my thoughts became a crime  
I became a criminal  
truth will go unrecognized

once our thoughts became a crime  
we all became criminals  
subvert the reigning paradigm

I can think for myself  
from main street to marbled halls