

Strings

Keith Wallen

I don't need a bad religion
To practice what they preach in church
I don't need a politician
To teach me how to keep my word

I bet you like the cage
It makes you feel so safe
You accept your fate
I'm not ready to lay down and die

There's still blood in this beating heart
And my tongue still cuts switchblade sharp
Living isn't living if I can't live free
You won't tie your strings on me

I don't need a pill to fix me
Create the poison just to sell the cure
I don't need a needle in me
No one's gonna win that war

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