

# Freewheeling

Kingmaker

Her clock hands held the time to Sunday  
She said "These sand will never be blown"  
Steadfast in her eyes with a look of no  
Penetration she's seen

Religion is a crooked liar  
Wasted flames of a burning fire  
Barbed wire, a funeral pyre  
To be freewheeling is all I need  
Yes it's me and it's got to be all for me

Her flag flies with no inhibitions  
The truth hides and will not be revealed  
With her blood below zero and no thoughts  
Of addiction she's seen

Religion is a crooked liar

Wasted flames of a burning fire  
Barbed wire, a funeral pyre  
To be freewheeling is all I need  
Yes it's me and it's got to be all for me

The walls you build around yourself  
Will not come down  
Stick it in your eye  
I'm gonna tell you why  
People live and die together  
Yes, I know you get by  
Religion is a crooked liar  
Wasted flames of a burning fire  
Barbed wire, a funeral pyre  
To be freewheeling is all I need  
Yes it's me and it's got to be all for me