Freedom In A Cage

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Pale Divine

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This is what I am
This is how you come to grips
A plastic image, glass and metal
Legs and arms, teeth and lips (and me)
This is freedom
This is what we are
This is what we want to be
An ultra-image fantasy
A magic talisman for you (and me)
This is freedom
This is freedom
Freedom in a cage
(Freedom in a cage)
Freedom
Drifting sideways, up and down
A rolling sea of choices
Find a way (find the time)
Build a wall to contain their voices
(To contain their voices)
And overwhelmed, I take the helm
Backwoods hunt and fish the stream
(This is freedom)
Factory or car wash team
(This is freedom)
Family to fawn upon
(This is freedom)
Penthouse, roadhouse, on and on and on
Oh, on and on
And on, and on
This is what I can
This is what you cannot see
I must heel at your command
America, I cannot call you free
You're not free, yeah
If this is freedom, and this is freedom
It's freedom in a cage
(Freedom in a cage)
Freedom
Swim the mainstream side to side
Suffocate my vices
Leave the green (free the bird)
Leave the womb, left to my devices
(Left to my devices)
I'll improvise
I realize that this is freedom
This is freedom
This is freedom
(Freedom)
Backwoods hunt and fish the stream
(This is freedom, freedom)
Factory or car wash team
(This is freedom, freedom)
Family to fawn upon, fawn upon, fawn upon
(This is freedom, freedom)
Penthouse, roadhouse, on and on and on and on and on
(This is freedom)
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