Shoulders of perfection Let them drag you Straight across and tell me Have we found perfection Are we finally lost and I'm staring from a distance Why don't you come get a closer look I can quarantee that Lickin' the package Ain't ever quite as good as So they're looking for a new face With a voice to go along I can tell you right now That ain't my style I don't do no sing alongs With my freedom from The mighty sky to the ground She said you've got the freedom, baby Walk out if they drag you down

Standin' on the edge of a crisis
We decide to raise our own voices
Consider that the sounds is our own
And the fact our feet grow up from the ground
This is where I want to be
This is who I want to be
So they get my voice
But they can they can never get my soul

Yes there's a million things about me
You will never know
Like they caught me on video
And yeah, they caught me on radio, yeah
They caught me on video radio
Stereo freedom from
The mighty sky to the ground
She said you've got the freedom to walk out
If you drag me down
You've got the freedom, baby, to walk out
If they drag you down
If they drag you
Walk out