Running the cameras on what they are waiting to say Fixing the picture to who you will gather and pray Some will protest and some will defy in the night Some will cry for an ending to come, waaiting to let them selves go

Liberty, dying to set yourselves free
In your hour of darkness your fighting for freedom to be
Liberty, hurtling towards victory, from the gutters and gate
Posts your children are coming to see
liberty

Controlling you mind, supressing your thoughts and beliefs Crushing your senses conormities all that is real Sound the call in the morning you march to the sword paying prices for what you have done, wanting to let yourself g

Liberty, dying to set yourselves free, standing one and for all You must sacrifice all that you see.

Liberty, hurtling towards victory

Only god will convince them for one is for all to be free

Liberty yea

Sound the call in the morning you march to the sword paying prices for what you have done, wanting to let yourself g o

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