

# Long Way from Freedom

The Trews

There's a spy in the sky taking photographs of everyone  
There's somebody upstairs looking over, I said it's fucked up  
I wonder how much they can see?  
Do they know anything about me?  
There's a lot going on in the dark of the new century

Oh, how can this be?  
Spying through and show we're free  
Who are they? Who are we?  
Everyone's an enemy

Satellite, satellite, show me the world that you see tonight  
Well, going to hell, now is everything right?  
We're a long way from freedom.

The confusion in life, the discrepancy haunting us all  
A few have too much and too many have nothing at all  
If we all lived American Dreams,  
There would be nothing left to redeem.  
Some were born to be buried alive so that some can be free.

A star spy in the sky  
Scenes of falling, people dying  
How I often wonder why  
So many suffer in this life

Satellite, satellite, show me the world that you see tonight  
We're going to hell, now is everything right?  
We're a long way from freedom.  
Freedom

Future is unfolding fast,  
So much change nothing can last.  
Sleeping giant, shadows cast.  
We all feel the weight upon us  
Underneath the dead  
And oh, the pain

Satellite, satellite, show me the world that you see tonight  
We're going to hell, now is everything right?  
We're a long way from freedom.  
Satellite, satellite, show me the world that you see tonight  
We're going to hell, now is everything right?  
We're a long way from freedom.  
Freedom