

# Freedom

Amos Lee

I don't want to be a martyr in this war  
Don't want to hear the same excuses anymore  
That everything's a threat  
And it's only gonna get worse if we let it  
Don't want to blame the rich for what they got  
Or point a finger at the poor  
For what they have not  
To the politician and the priest  
We're in the belly of the beast  
Because we fed it  
Freedom is seldom found  
Be beatin' someone to the ground  
Tellin' them how everything is gonna be now  
Now if the tables were turned  
Tell me how you would feel  
Somebody busted up into your house  
Telling you to stay still  
While the leaders will deny defeat  
The innocent lay testifyin', dyin' in the street  
Freedom is seldom found  
By beatin' someone to the ground  
And tellin' them how everything is gonna be  
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By beatin' someone to the ground  
And tellin' them how everything is gonna be  
Freedom is seldom found  
Be beatin someone to the ground  
And tellin' them how  
Everything is gonna be now  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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