

# Freedom

## Thorne Empire

Only when you swim against the current,  
You know what it takes to be free.  
The days are collected in a long chain,  
Breath in, breath out.  
Move forward, feel the push back.  
Here behind bars illusion is life  
My freedom is a radio station.

I am free like a bird in the sky,  
I am free, I am alive.

Being different - is always alone  
Chose what you are: hammer or a board  
Freedom doesn't come cheap  
It takes everything you have  
And often it's still isn't enough  
At least I have a receiver in my hand.

I'm free like a bird in the sky,  
I am free, I am alive.

Pen, paper, answers to questions,  
Interrogations, again questions.  
My receiver - one way communication;  
I cannot say, but I hear.  
I saw rich become poor.  
Poor become free.  
Some things you can not be erased  
No matter how hard you scrub  
Freedom is something that I have inside.

I'm free like a bird in the sky,  
I am free, I am alive.

Lyrics provided by  
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