# 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 cheep
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.

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