

# Liberation

## Corneille

Working my days and drinking my nights away  
I got a million dollar view overlooking my neighbor's pain  
But that don't phase me, no  
'Cause something real good's on my TVO today  
But if that's all I need, then why does it seem like

It's a sad, sad illusion of happy  
As we're paying our way to misery  
It's a sad, sad illusion of happy  
And we're fools, fools for calling it living free  
Living free, living free

Now I'm drinking my days and crying my nights away  
I got about a million contacts in my iPhone and no unread message today  
But that don't phase me, no  
'Cause I got a thing with a dot com girl  
And for a dollar a minute we can talk about love  
She says she'll marry me some day, some day

It's a sad, sad illusion of happy  
As we're paying our way to misery  
It's a sad, sad illusion of happy  
And we're fools, fools for calling it living free  
Living free, yeah

These are the days of the liberation  
These are the days of the soul salvation  
These are the days of the liberation  
The liberation, yeah!

It's a sad, sad illusion of happy  
As we're paying our way to misery  
It's a sad, sad illusion of happy  
And we're fools, fools for calling it living free  
Living free, yeah

It's a sad, sad illusion of happy  
As we're paying our way to misery  
Oh it's a sad, sad illusion of happy  
And we're fools, fools for calling it living free

Living free, yeah!

Living free

It's a sad, it's a sad

These are the days of the liberation

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