# 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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