

# Sons of Liberty

## Frank Turner

Once an honest man could go from sunrise to its set  
Without encountering agents of his state or government  
But a sorry cloud of tyranny has fallen across the land  
Brought on by the hollow men who did not understand  
That for centuries our forefathers have fought and often  
died  
To keep themselves unto themselves, to fight the rising tide  
That if in the smallest battles we surrender to the state  
We enter in a darkness whence we never shall escape  
When they raise their hands up our lives to possess  
To know our souls, to drag us down, we'll resist  
Watt Tyler led the people in 1381  
To meet the king at Smithfield to issue this demand  
That Winchester's should be the only law across the land  
The law of old King Alfred's time of free and honest men  
'Cause the people then they understood what we have  
since forgot  
That the government will only work for its own benefit  
And I'd rather stand up naked against the elements alone  
Than give the hollow men the right to enter in my home  
When they raise their hands up our lives to possess  
To know our souls, to drag us down, we'll resist  
Stand up, sons of liberty, and fight for what you own  
Stand up, sons of liberty, and fight, fight for your homes  
Stand up, sons of liberty, and fight for what you own  
Stand up, sons of liberty, and fight, fight for your homes  
Stand up sons of liberty, and fight for what you own  
Stand up sons of liberty, and fight, fight for your homes  
Stand up sons of liberty, and fight for what you own  
Stand up sons of liberty, and fight, fight for your homes  
So if ever a man should ask you for your business or  
your name  
Tell him to go and fuck himself, tell his friends to do the same  
'Cause a man who'd trade his liberty for a safe and dreamless sleep  
Doesn't deserve the both of them and neither shall he keep

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