Seneca Falls

The Distillers

Oh, it's set in 1848 in the crush of New York State
And the thing about destiny is it never ever makes mistakesSusan B. Anthony
Forever haunting me
Owned, raped, sold and thrown
A woman was never her ownThey cried freedom rise up for me
They cried freedom rise up for meCheck it outAnd I want, I want, I want, I want, I want, yeah
And I want, I want, I want, I want, I want, yeahOh, it's set in 1848 in the crush of New York State
And the thing about destiny is it never ever sets you freeElizabeth Cady
Forever reminding me
I don't steal the air I breatheFreedom rise up for me
Freedom rise up for meAnd I want, I want, I want, I want, I want, yeah
And I want, I want, I want, I want, I want
Freedom rise up for me
Freedom rise up for me, yeah

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