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

Forever reminding me

I don't steal the air I breatheFreedom rise up for me
Freedom rise up for meAnd I want, I want
And I want, I want, I want, I want
Freedom rise up for me
Freedom rise up for me, yeah

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