Ghost Of Freedom

Iced Earth

Every time you think about it
It tears you up inside
You curse the day your mother
told you, your father died
Now you're always searching
Searching for the reason why I've gone
But I will always be here
By your side, through the darkest nightChorus:
Here I'll stand on the firing line
Here I'll walk through the field where I died
I will fight and let the voice ring true
I am the ghost
Standing next to youEvery night you go to sleep
You pray the Lord my soul to keep
You don't know I've not gone away
You see I watch over fighting men
So they can have peace again
And maybe someday you will all be freeChorusYou speak to me
And I feel your pride
Assuring me I'll never die
I write Mother...
"He's here with me..."
He's in our minds
He's in our souls
Of sacrifice his story's told
He holds the flame of freedom for all to seeChorusDon't tread on me...live free or die!
To our fallen brothers
You died to keep us free
To our fallen brothers
Who gave us liberty!

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