

Freedom (feat. Lizz Wright)

[Amos Lee](#)

Don't wanna be a martyr in this war
Don't wanna hear the same excuses anymore
That everything's a threat and it's only gonna get worse if we let it
Don't wanna blame the rich for what they got
Don't point a finger at the poor for what they have not
Though the politician and the priest live in the belly of the beast because we feed it
Freedom is seldom found by
beating someone to the ground
Tellin' em how everything is gonna be now, yeah, now if the tables were turned tell me how you would feel
Somebody busted up into your house tellin' you to stay still
While the leaders will deny defeat the innocent they testify by dyin' in the street

Songwriters

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