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 wose if we let itdon'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 fed itfreedom is seldom found by beatin 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

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