

# Freedom

## The Milk Carton Kids

Freedom rings louder now  
Listen up, hear the sound  
Of screaming as the shots ring out  
That's what freedom sounds like now Beating drums, fathers' sons  
Teach 'em well till kingdom come  
Steal the daylight from the sun  
That's what freedom has become Stand over the shadow of a man  
Staring down his lifetime with bloodstained hands  
What had you planned to say? Underground, out to sea  
Bodies come to rest in peace  
Fighting for the right for more  
That's what freedom has in store Asphalt burns, un-soled feet  
Vacant eyes in defeat  
Lost the thread on every dream  
That's what freedom's come to mean Stand behind the handle of a gun  
Staring down the future daring time to run  
Like time could run away Freedom's glowing sadly now  
Listen up, look around  
Candles burn in memory  
Freedom is a fading dream

Lyrics provided by

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