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 nowBeating drums, fathers' sons
Teach 'em well till kingdom come
Steal the daylight from the sun
That's what freedom has becomeStand 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 storeAsphalt burns, un-soled feet
Vacant eyes in defeat
Lost the thread on every dream
That's what freedom's come to meanStand behind the handle of a gun
Staring down the future daring time to run
Like time could run awayFreedom's glowing sadly now
Listen up, look around
Candles burn in memory
Freedom is a fading dream

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