

# Thirty Pieces

Edwin McCain

Thirty pieces of silver screen  
Deep inside our souls  
How did we betray our imagination  
Watching our futures unfold Without a whisper for fear of intrusion  
We have to see how this part ends  
Time out for commercials  
Time out to be good friends Yeah but our generation's angry  
We're so scared that we can't see  
The answer right inside of us  
If we can find the place in our hearts where we're all free We're all free  
Free  
We're all free Does it see that time works against us  
Or does it just march on and on and on  
Sometimes it drives me crazy  
Proving Nostradamus wrong, so wrong And but we still have secret silos  
With buttons, codes and keys  
We can avert this awful disaster  
If we find the place in our hearts where we're all free We're all free  
(We're all free)  
We're all free What a tall order  
Far be it for me to say  
Maybe I'll try a little harder  
Starting here today Or just throw in the towel  
Lay down, give up the ghost  
And join all the cynics  
Luckier than most Maybe I'll check out with a bullet  
Would you think less of me  
Or would it frighten you enough  
Would it rattle you enough  
Would it frighten you enough  
To find the place in our hearts where we're all free We're all free  
(We're free, free, free)  
We're all free

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