

Slaves To Liberty

Project 86

Your worth is so much more than words
I know the sound of it is absurd
They'll say it's easier to wallow in distress
It might be true but then we'd look like all of them
Call on me, we'll rise upon our knees
Just call on me 'cause I'm not that far away
Call on me, we're slaves to liberty
Just call on me 'cause I'm not that far, not that far away
I know you look for clever words
But simple truth's what you deserve
I have a lifetime of this evidence in me
But you don't need a story, you need broken legs
Call on me, we'll rise upon our knees
Just call on me 'cause I'm not that far away
Call on me, we're slaves to liberty
Just call on me 'cause I'm not that far, not that far away
I see your legs are broken bones
Maybe instead of running
Just crawl right back to home
Let go the contraband, my friend
We cannot gravitate to destination death
Call on me, we'll rise upon our knees
Just call on me 'cause I'm not that far away
Call on me, we're slaves to liberty
Just call on me 'cause I'm not that far, not that far away

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