Freedom Slaves

Tesla

I pledge no allegiance to your flag.
I feel I got me some damn good reasons for feelin' bad.
Way they take away ev'ry mother's son,
If you want freedom now, it's got to be won.
It's only bullets. It's just a gun.
Ain't gon' hurt no one.
I don't know what they must be thinkin'.
Makin' decisions on a hard night's drinkin'.
Momma, gon' take your little boy.
Gonna make him 'to a man,
Make him a stranger in a strange land.
[Chorus:]Freedom slaves
What have you done
Freedom slaves
With ev'ry mother's son?
Freedom slaves
Can't ya see that we're all freedom slaves?
Freedom slaves
What have you done?
Freedom slaves
And all for number one.
Freedom slaves
It's clear to see that we're all freedom slaves.
No sign of justice nor liberty
By takin' an Indian Nation, 'cause they was all that we wanted to be.
All good people from the Kingdom of the Sun.
Welcome to freedom. Now, there's work to be done.

It's only natural to know it's wrong.
Why did it go so long?
I don't know what next they'll be killin',
Rapin' the land with pollution and spillin'.
Here's to the tired, to the hungry, to the helpless and the poor.
Is there no glory for blisters and sores?
[Chorus]Who are those people?
So patriotically sittin' back of tables
POn their asses, lickin' labels, tryin' to change me.
You'd think the way they act, the way they carry on,
You'd think that I was the devil's Seventh Son.

But it's only words. It's just a song.
Ain't gonna hurt no one.
[Chorus]Freedom slaves.
Freedom slaves.
Freedom slaves.
Attention!
About Face!
March!
Left, right, left, right, left, right.
Your momma, she was a....(fade out)

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