

# 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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