# Thirty Pieces

## Edwin McCain Band

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 commericals
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
Laydown, 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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