

Mavis Staples, Dictatorship Vs Democracy (Dvd)

VERSE 1: Visious cycle of life: I find that I kill myself every time I look away from you.
But I often gaze another moment.
Incited scars reopen,bleeding again, and they're bleeding at my request

CHORUS: Freely given, and we choose the choice to lose(now we know)
As these scars are screaming at me-Just why we've chosen poorly.
Could this be our chance to see why we believe that we need you instead of following numbly?

VERSE 2: Ride on, ride strong,soldier,march to the dictated beat.
Have you ever known how victory feels unless you have felt defeat?
Don't want the pain of free will stolen and mindless mechanical will chose.
Cherish the loss- there is no concept of gain without cost.

When I hit the ground and bloody palms i raise, the arms that pick me up convince me
there's no better place.

CHORUS:Freely given, and we choose the choice to lose(now we know)
As these scars are screaming at me-Just why we've chosen poorly.
Could this be our chance to see why we believe that we need you instead of following numbly?

(IT'S MY CHOICE)
I fall, and I fall freely.
Incited scars are bleeding and now i believe.
When I hit the ground and bloody palms i raise, the arms that pick me up convince me
there's no better place.

CHORUS:Freely given, and we choose the choice to lose(now we know)
As these scars are screaming at me-Just why we've chosen poorly.
Could this be our chance to see why we believe that we need you instead of following numbly?