

# Progress, Free At Last

(M.L. King quote)

And we will be able to speed up that day  
When all of god's children, black men and white men  
Jews and gentiles, protestants and catholics  
Will be able to join hands, and sing in the words of the old negroe spiritual:  
Free at last, free at last,  
thank you, dr. king we are free at last

I will always have words  
With any one who thinks  
That compassion is a weakness of the soul  
Never turn your back  
To those in dire need  
A punk, a drunk or edge  
We all breathe the same air

(Chorus)

The cross you bear  
I'll bear with you  
Compassion and strength  
Will see through this

Try to up hold the new moral  
And hold the door for all.  
Set rules for yourself  
But don't become the law.  
I stand up for my ideals  
But let's get this straight:  
There's more to core it's what you can't ignore  
It's not just a cool pose

(Chorus)

This isn't a shout out or some punk rock/hardcore clich.  
A burning desire to break these chains, set our minds free.  
It's taken long before I lost this hate inside of me.  
I now feel a free man enlightened by these dreams

Another punkrock bourgeoisie  
Thinks apathy is cool,  
Not giving a shit  
Seems to be the latest trend  
I've heard so many people  
Laugh at my ideals  
I choose non prejudice and cruelty free.  
An aware path in life

I am aware