

Seven Nations, Sweet Liberty

freedom rides freedom rings words of love i can't speak softly
i've got your you've got mine no stranger to the party line
my old town turned around words of love don't come cheaply
if you say those words to me i'll be satisfied

so follow me follow me to a place where we can be
follow me follow me to my sweet liberty

spiritual albatross salient words don't take lightly
fevered view known to few i can only speak for myself
building shell blown to hell silent stage for pain and for anger
if you show those things to me i'll break down and cry

so follow me follow me to a place where we can see
and follow me follow me to my sweet liberty

contribute to solution
and celebrate the peace
a cerebral revolution
a positive release

liberate me from the pain
liberate me from the shame
from the stupid things we people did we can't repeat again
liberate me from the rage
liberate me from the fate
of the people who never knew the freedom from hate

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