

# Clan Of Xymox, Liberty

I am standing on hallow ground  
But I won't stay, maybe  
I'm leaving tonight  
And I'm giving some warming to  
To the thought of being through  
But still I feel  
This storm inside

On the brink of the night and morning  
I go out not to think but to walk into the depths of dawn  
And I hear the sounds from all the way down  
Ringing through my mind round and round  
And all it feel is this yearning inside

I guess it's gonna be, a question of my sanity  
I guess it's gonna be, against the heart of liberty

And again the thought is pleasing  
To hang out in a city lounge  
And walk in brilliant weather  
But still it won't calm me down  
Since I hear  
This voice inside

I want you, need you, all the time  
I want you, need you, all the time

I guess it's gonna be, a question of my sanity  
I guess it's gonna be, against the heart of liberty  
I guess it's gonna be, a question of my liberty  
I guess it's gonna be, against the choice of gravity