

# Five Pointe O, Freedom

where rape is called 'freelance gynecology'  
portraits of heathens hang, while heroes die on our t.v. screen  
not a soul in sight  
just a coroner who can't sleep,  
because of what he sees when he dreams at night  
the corpses stare at him with open arms and wide open eyes  
this is not a dream  
just wake up and see what i mean  
(chorus)  
what a tale  
we have failed  
paradise lost in the midst of this freedumb  
(you let me down!)  
where world religion has had a suicidal theme  
you'll find more demons in gods than you'll find on these corrupted streets

'bold statements from a liar'  
your beliefs are broken so, danger, danger, hide or retreat  
in god we will contradict  
now let the truth be released  
of untold tales and mistruths  
bring forth the whole world to see  
that your manmade faith and your contagious 'steepled casino' cult  
is just a lie  
keep your security  
i don't need you  
keep your stability  
i don't need you  
you keep your guarantee  
i don't need you  
keep your book of faith  
can't see through false freedom's eyes  
(chorus)  
they told their tales  
now shotgun shells  
will send their souls  
back to hell  
all has failed  
nothing's well  
your secret lies  
in this well...  
too close to bottom...  
impulse suffer, reflex beating from your mind  
chosen  
freedom, the word that means blind  
hatred, swells up inside from this freedom  
well  
oh well  
you suffer  
no one lives to tell  
well  
oh well  
it's over  
no one lives to tell  
too close  
this well  
too close...