

The Distillers, Seneca Falls

Oh it's set in 1848,
in the crush of New York state,
and the thing about destiny is it never ever makes mistakes

Susan B. Anthony
Forever haunting me.
Owned, raped, sold, thrown,
A woman was never her own

They cried freedom rise up for me!

I want I want I want freedom

Oh it's set in 1848,
in the crush of New York state,
and the thing about destiny is it never ever sets you free

Elizabeth Cady
Forever reminding me
I don't steal the air I breathe

Freedom rise up for me.