

Thrice, Firebreather

Tell me, are you free?
Tell me, are you free?
In thought or word or deed
Tell me, are you free?

While the gallows stand and bullets lance the bravest lungs
We fold our hands and hold our tongues

Tell me, are you free?
When the fear falls on you
Tell me, are you free?
When the fear falls on you

Tell me, are you free?
Tell me, are you free?
In thought or word or deed
Tell me, are you free?

While the gallows stand and bullets lance the bravest lungs
We fold our hands and hold our tongues

Or let the flames lick at my feet
And breathe in fire and know I'm free

The flames will rise and devour me
To breathe in the fire, and know I'm free

Oh...