

# Tinman Jones, Freedom Cage

It was the land of the free  
The home of the brave  
A nation with trust in the power to save  
Where did it go  
What did it become  
It was a freedom of  
And now a freedom from

In a public hall  
Hanging on a wall  
Made a mockery of Christ  
And they called it art

In a public school labeled him a fool  
He drew love on a cross  
And they tore it apart

Lock me out  
Shut me down

Try to crush my point of view  
But you can't touch  
What you can't get to

That's alright, that's ok  
You can't take freedom away  
Through greater love  
A price was paid  
I'm locked inside my freedom cage

A kid away from mom  
Found a dot com  
That would make a sailor blush  
And its called alright  
But to pray out loud is not allowed  
Before they let the games begin tonight

Lock me down  
Shut me out

Try to crush my point of view  
But you can't touch what you can't get to

That's alright, that's ok

You can't take freedom away  
Through greater love  
A price was paid  
I'm locked inside my freedom cage

Love has captured me  
Has chained me to  
Your liberty