

# Urban Clearway, Freedom

(CD)

It's been said many times that this is a free country  
I look around, I haven't found anything truly free  
I can't believe society ain't put a price on me  
Cos in the end, believe me friend, it's all down to money

(Chorus:)

Freedom  
Ain't no such thing no more as freedom  
It's just a word we all believe in  
But nothing's free  
There's no more freedom!  
Freedom  
Ain't no such thing no more as freedom  
It's just a word we wanna believe in  
But nothing's free  
There's no more freedom  
Where's it gonna get you in the end?

One of my friends is so confused over a girl he knows  
She had her daddy's credit card - all his money she blows  
She's so inside herself, she'll never see just who he is  
Her world's a fairy tale of hope and dreams compared to his

(Chorus)

I know a guy who's worked himself almost into his grave  
I wonder does he know he's lived his life as money's slave  
He fell in to the traps of money's evil tempting ways  
Before he'll realize he's done and dusted all his days

(Chorus x2)