

Freedom

Freedom, the word everyone longs

Freedom, the one that lays human kind to bounds

Freedom an luxury everyone wants.

Nothing is so much fought for as freedom

Nothing is used and abused so much as freedom.

Are we really that much of better with it?

Are we really happy with freedom?

What is brings?

What it gives?

The days go by and we don't notice it.

But once it's taken we fight to get it back.

We will make chaos if we think our freedom is gone.

Fear will come

Fear will go

Tyrants will stay

Dead will continue

Live goes on

But freedom, freedom never stays,

As the light that fades

As the soul that breaks

Freedom never stays.