

Free Bird

Andrew Jackson Jihad

There's a tongue in my mouth.
There's a lock on the door and I can't imagine wishing for more
. .
I've paid for my crimes and I've unlied my lies.
And now I'm adorned with a clever disguise.
I'm free as a bird.
I'm free.
There is a pill I've been meaning to swallow
and it's shaped like a record that I'd like to borrow
and covered in shit I've been meaning to wallow
and I don't know where I'll be tomorrow.
I'm free as a bird.
I'm free.
I'm free as a bird flying over the sea.
Just can't find the summer.
If there's a God in the sky or a devil below.
That doesn't matter to me.
Cus I see Satan's face when I look in the mirror.
I see God inside of all of the people I meet.
I'm free as a bird.
I'm free.
I'm free as a man who's out wandering the streets looking for s
helter.