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.