

Liberty

Blindside

Liberty
Everything is allowed
Society
Sex gathered crowd

It tickles
You just want to play
It tickles
But soon it plays with you
You want to leave but you stay

I see you
You don't want to try
I love you
And I'm not good at good-byes
You say you're not bad
Why should I end up down there?
You say you're not bad
But I can only take what's mine
Say you care
Is he your father now?