

# Freedom

## Cross Canadian Ragweed

You are a morning glory  
Like sunlight on my face  
You always bring me comfort  
Returning me to grace

I am a broken soldier  
My spirit's strong, but tired  
My heart has turned to steel now  
It's been forged by the fire

Freedom  
Freedom  
I will lead them  
To Freedom

I unsheathe my sword in Freedom  
And for that I stand tall  
I will die if is needed  
But not until the last man falls

And they won't let me get rest  
As my sword sinks in their chest  
I see two more right behind  
I know ten more's by their side  
As I watch twelve more of them die

Freedom  
Freedom  
I shall redeem them  
In the name of Freedom