

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