

Freedom  
without freedom

Your heart is free now  
have the courage to follow it  
the Lord bless the and keeping thee  
in defiance of tyranny  
of tyranny

Grant the Prima Nocte

They married in secrecy  
to avoid theft, rape and murder  
begging forgiveness from those  
purified by pain  
do you confess now  
fighting with passion for freedom  
behold the awful price of treason  
setting an ambush at the grave art  
of his lost love  
so help me God

Please help me on

Yeah when the crime's committed  
when defiance collided  
we reigned in shame  
for so goddamn long  
yeah and when the time admits it  
and the dying divided  
we take the blame  
so please help me on  
please help me on

You've come to fight  
as free men  
and free men you are  
they may take our lives  
but they'll never take our

Freedom  
and our justice  
the price of treason  
held as hostage  
that's like grave art

History repeats itself  
it has to be continued...