The Hour of Freedom

Pink Cream 69

I know the truth of who's to blame No one will deny I cannot not run from the sun What a hopeless crime!

I won't be blamed for all the pain And all the anger in this world But now I've taken my last chance I got heartache in return

Gotta fly, set me free
I'm beggin' on my bended knees
And I pray that I find my way home
In a world made of fear
Where justice makes you shed a tear
In my dreams I can turn back the time
To my life before the storm...

I count the days as they go by In my rusty cage
I'm so alone on my throne
Who will rescue me?

My only thoughts are my regrets Now that I must pay my debt A guilty soul lost in time At the verdict I just wept

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I was caught between the right and wrong A voice inside it kept me strong As the henchman walk away The plot now thickens...

And I can't believe I was such a fool How can a person be so cruel? After all is said and done My hour of freedom has come...

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