

Freedom

Saigon Kick

She talks to me, outside she screams
But somewhere, there's a little child locked up inside your alibi
So take a bow for what you've done
Freedom

They light the sky
So many die for what they see is wrong or right
Your world, it seems a puzzle piece
So close but we never see

Life goes by but the pain you'll never see from the scars
Your world has put on me
Our statue reads the words of peace
Those written before my time

She holds the light for those who died
So die for me and pray for me