

Freedom Pt. 2

Songs: Ohia

see your teeth are robed in crimson
from your biting back this pain
and if I had the strength for smiling
you'd see that my pain looks the same
and I must walk these roads to freedom
cause I can hear them call my name
in due time I shall return
my first word will be your name
then I will have the strength for smiling
you will see that crimson stain
turn your passion into patience
there is bound to be great pain
and I must walk these roads to freedom
cause I can hear them call my name
if you can shoulder patience burden
in due time I'll wear your name