

# Freedom Song

Spiritual Beggars

A man of simple visions  
I don't ask for much  
Just need my freedom  
And to not live on my knees

I'm a hard lot to beat  
I get back, back on my feet  
Life's too short, way too short  
To lose my integrity

I pity the fool  
That lives by their rules  
The wheel keeps turning  
On and on, into my place

Let it be known  
I'm a free man  
Singing my  
Freedom song

My truth is in my heart  
Never lost track of who I am  
No corporative  
Caught up in the money game

I pity the fool  
That lives by their rules  
The wheel keeps turning  
On and on, into my place

Let it be known  
I'm a free man  
Singing my  
Freedom song