

Slave

Vreid

With unrestrained steps he wandered the earth
An appetite for survival, a natural law
With no vice nor virtue
There was no moral nor awe

Man was born free, now he is everywhere in chains
Once a wild spirit, now a socialized slave

Harvest the fruits of what is sown
Yet the earth belongs, belongs to no one
By fencing a piece of land
His freedom is now gone

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