

## **Babylon Bombs "Liberation"**

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The clock is ticking and you need to get away  
Paint the night with your hair spray  
Your soul is restless and your life's a bitch  
You're knocked down with your head in the ditch

Yeah!

You gotta get ,gotta get out of here  
The dark thought is you greatest fear

You'll never let 'em get to you  
As a matter of fact  
You think your life is jaded  
And all your chances are fading

Oh Oh  
Liberation

You stand proud with you heart on your sleeve  
Pushed around but still you believe  
Your friends are lame and you teacher's a drag  
You feel trapped in a body bag

You gotta get, gotta get out of here  
The dark thought is your greatest fear

You'll never let 'em get to you  
As a matter of fact  
You think your life is jaded  
And all your chances are fading

Liberation  
Gotta break free now  
Break the cage  
Set yourself free  
Liberation

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