Five Pointe O "Freedom"

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Where rape is called 'freelance gynecology' Portraits of heathens hang, while heroes die on our t.v.

screen

Not a soul in sight

Just a coroner who can't sleep,

Because of what he sees when he dreams at night

The corpses stare at him with open arms and wide

open eyes

This is not a dream

Just wake up and see what i mean

(chorus)

What a tale

We have failed

Paradise lost in the midst of this freedumb

(you let me down!)

Where world religion has had a suicidal theme

You'll find more demons in gods than you'll find on

these corrupted streets

'bold statements from a liar'

Your beliefs are broken so, danger, danger, hide or retreat

etreat

In god we will contradict

Now let the truth be released

Of untold tales and mistruths

Bring forth the whole world to see

That your manmade faith and your contagious

'steepled casino' cult

Is just a lie

Keep your security

I don't need you

Keep your stability

I don't need you

You keep your guarantee

I don't need you

Keep your book of faith

Can't see through false freedom's eyes

(chorus)

They told their tales

Now shotgun shells

Will send their souls

Back to hell

All has failed

Nothing's well

Your secret lies

In this well...

Too close to bottom...

Impulse suffer, reflex beating from your mind

Chosen

Freedom, the word that means blind

Hatred, swells up inside from this freedom

Well

Oh well

You suffer

No one lives to tell

Well

Oh well

It's over

No one lives to tell

Too close

This well

Too close...

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