

## **Kill Radio**

### **"Freedom"**

Visit "[Freedom](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

We're doing all we can with hands behind our backs,  
still freedom is all that I demand  
Well, paint me in the corner and watch me grow claws  
Where survival's at stake, watch morals come undone  
Well jump, jump through your hoops, jump in the fire  
again,  
Well I've been through so much, still feel I'm nowhere  
When escalation, hostility is foaming over as we reach  
the boiling point,  
peak breached, when a coup d'État is unleashed  
Your minimums, your maximums  
No fickle, tickle, dickle, dickle, daddily dums  
No trash talk, shake hands and walk away  
We're doing all we can with hands behind our backs,  
still freedom is all that I demand  
We're doing all we can with hands behind our backs,  
still freedom is all that I demand  
A crook I am not, excuse me relax  
Just give me breathing room, so I can leave my stamp  
Well, who's driving this bus, well I want off now  
'Cause you are the crook running this scam  
We're doing all we can with hands behind our backs,  
still freedom is all that I demand  
We're doing all we can with hands behind our backs,  
still freedom is all that I demand  
It's one common thought  
It's one common need  
It's one in a million but it's one common greed  
You've opened your eyes, don't know what you've seen  
It's one in a million, but they're fighting over greed.  
(We're doing all we can.. We're doing all we can..)  
It's one common thought  
It's one common need  
It's one in a million but it's one common greed  
You've opened your eyes, don't know what you've seen  
It's one in a million, but they're fighting over greed.

Visit [Kill Radio](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

