

A Whisper Rising

"You Make Me Feel Like I Need A Psychiatric Evaluation"

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Where's my freedom?
Pick me up.
I fell off the wagon again like clockwork.
Where's my freedom?
Wash away the times we stripped our feelings naked.
Now, you've got to know that there's been times when
everything just seemed to fall in.
Where's my freedom?
I forget the times we shared a single mattress.
Where's my freedom?
White it out, the times we shared those epic glances.
Now, just fade away.
I can't be free.
You've locked me down and ran off with my...

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