

Over It "Hey! Liberty"

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All dressed and no place to pretend
Everything that was ever right tastes bad again...
The ball is in your court you just cant see it
They say, "don't forget your lucky grain of salt,
and the heart to take the world by storm"
But who can kick back in a hurricane?
Don't the rules make sense?
Shrug away indifference
While some let it perforate life until all they taste is
The weight of the wind on dumb lips as they take their
joyride blindfolded.
We're groping for the in-between.

Hey liberty! With life in our hands,
all that's left is to unwrap it ...all that's left is to unwrap
Its good to know for as far as the eyes may stare lies a
world worth exploring.
Its good to know what you can't take back might as well
be a slack knot tomorrow.
Seems right to me...
Your life is in your hands and all that's left is to unravel
it...
Thread by thread, watch it unfurl at your feet
Just mind your step
Don't you forget the power of choice.

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