

The Distillers "Seneca Falls"

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Oh, it's set in 1848 in the crush of New York State
And the thing about destiny is it never ever makes
mistakes

Susan B. Anthony
Forever haunting me
Owned, raped, sold and thrown
A woman was never her own

They cried freedom rise up for me
They cried freedom rise up for me

Check it out

And I want, I want, I want, I want, I want, yeah
And I want, I want, I want, I want, I want, yeah

Oh, it's set in 1848 in the crush of New York State
And the thing about destiny is it never ever sets you
free

Elizabeth Cady
Forever reminding me
I don't steal the air I breathe

Freedom rise up for me
Freedom rise up for me

And I want, I want, I want, I want, I want, yeah
And I want, I want, I want, I want, I want
Freedom rise up for me
Freedom rise up for me, yeah

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