Freedom

We live in a world where freedom of speech Is a basic right until it breaches the peace Our minds aren't controlled but our thoughts are censored Our lives may be free but our service is indentured

The twenty-first century is ruled by technology Old-fashioned ways got a techno-lobotomy More power for words, more power for games More power for people to search for our names

The world is a stage, but we are just puppets As the media and governments hide up above us In the shadows of darkness and cloaked in secrecy Working together to hide the conspiracy

We fought for our freedom, we fought for our lives But they use all of this to sharpen their knives Freedom is used as a reason for war To spread bigotry and hatred as they scream 'kill 'em all'

We fight terror with terror and feed corporate greed All the while they tell us about the people they've 'freed' Is it the truth or is it a lie? Or do they just want more power to spy?

Our freedom means nothing and now we're all caged Yet people are happy when they should be outraged All that is left are feelings and words These things are ours and we demand to be heard.