

## Freedom - 1/2

Interprété par Rage Against The Machine.

Freedom

Uggh!

Pump, pump..

Wah!

Come on!

Uggh!

Solo, I'm a soloist on a solo list

All live, never on a floppy disk

Inka, inka, bottle of ink

Paintings of rebellion

Drawn up by the thoughts I think

Yeah!

Come on!

The militant poet in once again, check it

It's set up like a deck of cards

They're sending us to early graves

For all the diamonds

They'll use a pair of clubs to beat the spades

With poetry I paint the pictures that hit

More like the murals that fit

Don't turn away

Get in front of it

Brotha, did ya forget ya name?

Did ya lose it on the wall

Playin' tic-tac-toe?

Yo, check the diagonal

Three brothers gone

Come on

Doesn't that make it three in a row?

Spoken quietly: "Anger is a gift"

Come on!Uggh!

Check that! Uggh!

Come on. Yeah. Uggh

Brotha, did ya forget ya name?

Did ya lose it on the wall

Playin' tic-tac-toe?

Yo, check the diagonal

Three million gone

Come on

## Freedom - 2/2

'Cause they're counting backwards to zero

Environment

The environment exceeding on the level

Of our unconsciousness

For example

What does the billboard say

Come and play, come and play

Forget about the movement

Spoken quietly: "Anger is a gift"

Yeeaaaahhhh! Uggh!

Awww, bring that shit in!

Uggh! Hey!

Freedom...yea...

Freedom...yea right...

Freedom...yeeaaaahhh!

Freedom! Yea!

Freedom! Yea right!

Freedom! Yea!

Freedom! Yea! Right!