

Free At Last

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How many ships have to sink in,
how many planes in the sky,
have to fall before we change our minds?

How long will we send this soldier,
to the front of the battle lines?
Just to stay as far away as we can from the fight?

If everyone is seeing through the same lens,
then why are we waiting for the world to end?
Before we say:

There's another way.
We gonna see it soon.
We won't be looking back.
We'll be free at last.

Why do we keep painting over?
Red flags and warning signs?
Pretend it disappears when we close our eyes.

Everyone is looking for a quick fix,
standing still and expecting it to change, yeah.

But there's another way.
We gonna see it soon.
We won't be looking back.
Cause we'll be free at last, yeah.
We'll be free at last.

We are moving, but are we moving to the right place?
It must be something out there, watching every move we make.
And there's another way.

Ohh there's another way, yeah.
We gonna see it soon, ohh.
And we won't be looking back, no.
No, we won't be looking back.
We'll be free at last.

Free at last.