

Freedom

Josh Garrels

Mhmm...
Mhmm... yea!
Mhmm... ey-yeah-ey yeah yeah yeah mm... mhmm
Mhmm... mhmm...
Mhmm... yea! yeah
Mhmm... ey-yeah-ey yeah yeah mm mm, mhm
Hey, yea-yea, yeah-eh-yeah-eh, yeah-eh-yeah-eh
Hey hey-yea-eh yeah, mhmm
Professional or beginner doesnt matter
Every sinner is a prisoner in a body that is subject to time
Now my entwined mind tries to form a straight line
Not like twised scoliosis of the spinal chord
Construct
Cross eyed carpenters are cuttin' crooked lines
Can't construct
Man-made shrines when the winds and the water move sands of time
Many minds on a deadline, yet live life like a live wire
I'm not tired!
Of blood and fire
Spirit's moving higher than the green grass ever lifted me
Spirit's moving higher...
Than anything else ever lifted you
Mm, see
We got spirituality
It's living in us like one in three
Injustice is concerning me
In the non-linear eternity
I'm speaking paradoxically
But you can nod your head now when you understand me-e-e-ee...
This is for my free men
Whose backs won't bend in the lions den
Now with their eyes on the ending
This is for my free women!
They fight with their love
The bearers of our children
Free men whose backs won't bend in the lions den
Now with their eyes on the ending
This is for my free women
They fight with their love
The bearers of our children
We shine like lights exposing
What lies underneath decomposing
Unearth those chains that are rusted
My sweet Lord, is that what I trusted in?
That sin? That tomfoolery? Ugh!
What it is is mental jewelery that I adorned myself with
The enemy's gifts, the man-made myths, the ignorant bliss
Of marijuana spliffs and alchoholic fifths
I got so sick and tired of it
Delivered and redeemed
By christ I mean
It's time to start livin'
And get a reason for the rhyme
I don't wanna be dead-wrong on the deadline
Standing on the dark side and all out of time...
Like a blind pantomime's fantasize
Climb up his own ladder to the sunshine

Nothin's mine
That hasn't been given
No one's alive here
That hasn't been risen
For 19 years I was trapped in a prison
Feeding my escape by means of derision
But every man-made attempt just failed
When trapped in a jail
Of my own guilt, shame, and iniquity
I was looking for freedom
How'd I find freedom?
Oh! Oh, freedom...
From all of this
He said believe
He said believe
Who are you telling me to bele-i-eve... yea
'Said I'm the Christ
Oh!
... he said I'm the Christ
So I believed
Freedom!
Mhmm... yea
Mhmm... ey!
Mhmm... ey-yeah-ey yeah yeah yeah eh, mhmm
Mhmm... Hey! No, no no
Mhmm... yea!
Mhmm... Yea ey-yeah-ey yeah yeah mhm
Nah na-na-nah