

Savage Freedom

Killing Joke

It's the age of cvs
Contract to contract
And my stress levels rise
This is a job for life
(there are no jobs for life)
I am forced to a decision
I am forced to see the other side
I can see a way out of here
I can see a way out of here

Placards of prophets
And great leaders of men
Personality cults
All over again

(but) we'll build shrines for our loved ones
We'll burn fires and lights
And we'll talk of the old ways
To find new ways that might...
...they just might

In the villages and hills
On the tundra and ice
To the forests of kauri
In the paddies of rice
By the lakes on the plains
To the great mountain range
Love the land and its people
I can see a way out

With the hours that we kill
And the dreams that we hide
Of alternative life styles
This savage freedom i love