Firebreather

Thrice

Tell me are you free
Tell me are you free
In word or thought or deed
Tell me are you free
While the gallows stand

And bullets lance the bravest lungs We fold our hands and hold our tongues

Tell me are you free When the fear falls on you Tell me are you free When the fear falls on you

Tell me are you free
Tell me are you free
In word or thought or deed
Tell me are you free
While the gallows stand

And bullets lance the bravest lungs Will I fold my hands or hold my tongue

Or let the flames lick at my feet Or breathe in fire and know I'm free Flames will rise and devour me Oh, to breathe in fire and know I'm free

Know I'm free!