

## **Freedom**

What is freedom?  
And when is it gone?  
What is peace?  
And who decided it was so wrong?

People say that the government has always been corrupt,  
So why does this hatred seem so abrupt?  
You say you're waiting for a revolution,  
But I say, waiting never helped evolution.

And so much for your cooperation,  
In fighting against the corporation.  
Because they keep getting bigger.  
And we keep getting smaller.

So what is freedom then?  
Holding all the power in the palm of your hand,  
You turn around, and you demand..  
Nothing?

You demand nothing from your government,  
You don't ask for change,  
While they don't ask. They just take-  
Your change.  
Like a pro pick pocket  
Like they've been doing it for years...

You demand nothing from your education  
People call them teachers  
But I call them preachers,  
Cause all they want to do it hear their own voice.  
And you can show me power point after power point,  
But I need to be taken outside to see the point.

Freedom is,  
Helping others to understand  
What you have the right to demand  
So as I scribble down what freedom means to me  
How I see, what we can chose to be

I am free.