It's nothing to do with autumn it's more about that no one taught 'em, when finally we speak at all about freedom's fall...
 In this age of freedom's fall, our wage is freedom's fall.
 Restless souls beginning to stir, too late to curb the debt they all incur Still only a few are walking tall in this stage of freedom's fall.
 In this age of freedom's fall, where our wage is freedom's fall.

## [INSTRUMENTAL, INCLUDING HOT VIOLIN]

- 2. Will they all wake up soon enough? Will they ever (finally) call their bluff? Will a few leaders stand on the wall in defiance of freedom's fall? Are any men left with the right stuff? How many with bark genuinely tough? at least with enough guts and gall to stand against freedom's fall... In this age of freedom's fall, when our wage is freedom's fall.
- 3. Has it changed throughout the eons? Man's liberty captured by mental peons who may think they're "do-gooding" for all as they bring about freedom's fall. There comes a point of sealed fate past which none can unlock the gate of all our efforts reduced to a stall in trying to stop freedom's fall. In this age of freedom's fall, where our wage is freedom's fall.

## [INSTRUMENTAL]

## (Continued)

4. One and all will regret, surely that they'd failed to wake up and rise up early, as they try to run but can't even crawl from the tyranny of freedom's fall...

In this age of freedom's fall, from our wage of freedom's fall.

Now learn the lessons of ages past—no, they'd rather hunger in a total fast even unto death, having missed the call once and for all, against freedom's fall.

<u>TAGS</u>: Once and for all against *freedom's fall*, you only get one shot, win or lose it all; once and for all against *freedom's fall*, once and for all against *freedom's fall*...

[FADE OUT]

[END]

Written: April 20-21, 2015