## Freedom (<u>link to</u> <u>video</u>)

Beyoncé

Tryna rain, tryna rain on the thunder

Tell the storm I'm new

I'm a wall, come and march on the regular

Painting white flags blue

Lord forgive me, I've been running

Running blind in truth

I'ma rain, I'ma rain on this bitter love

Tell the sweet I'm new

I'm telling these tears, go and fall away, fall

away

May the last one burn into flames

Freedom

Freedom

I can't move

Freedom, cut me loose

Singin', freedom

Freedom

Where are you?

'Cause I need freedom, too

I break chains all by myself

Won't let my freedom rot in hell

Hey! I'ma keep running

'Cause a winner don't quit on themselves

I'ma wade, I'ma wave through the waters

Tell the tide, "Don't move"

I'ma riot, I'ma riot through your borders

Call me bulletproof

Lord forgive me, I've been runnin'

Runnin' blind in truth

I'ma wade, I'ma wave through your shallow

love

Tell the deep I'm new

I'm telling these tears, go and fall away, fall

away

May the last one burn into flames

Freedom

Freedom

I can't move

Freedom, cut me loose

Singin', freedom

Freedom

Where are you?

'Cause I need freedom, too

I break chains all by myself

Won't let my freedom rot in hell

Hey! I'ma keep running

'Cause a winner don't quit on themselves

Ten Hail Marys, I meditate for practice	I pray it forever reads
Channel nine news tell me I'm movin'	Freedom
backwards	Freedom
Eight blocks left, death is around the corner	I can't move
Seven misleadin' statements 'bout my persona	Freedom, cut me loose
Six headlights wavin' in my direction	Singin', freedom! Freedom! Where are you?
Five-o askin' me what's in my possession	'Cause I need freedom, too
Yeah I keep runnin', jump in the aqueducts	I break chains all by myself
Fire hydrants and hazardous	Won't let my freedom rot in hell
Smoke alarms on the back of us	Hey! I'ma keep running
But mama don't cry for me, ride for me	'Cause a winner don't quit on themselves
Try for me, live for me	What you want from me?
Breathe for me, sing for me	Is it truth you seek?
Honestly guidin' me	Oh, Father, can you hear me?
I could be more than I gotta be	What you want from me?
Stole from me, lied to me, nation hypocrisy	Is it truth you seek?
Code on me, drive on me	Oh, Father, can you hear me?
Wicked, my spirit inspired me	Hear me out
Like yeah, open correctional gates in higher	"I had my ups and downs
desert	But I always find the inner strength to pull
Yeah, open our mind as we cast away	myself up
oppression	I was served lemons, but I made lemonade"
Yeah, open the streets and watch our beliefs	

And when they carve my name inside the

concrete