

## **Liberation**

When the night turns cold  
And the air gets tight,  
When the night time tears  
Block out the light,  
When your veins pump dry  
Cos your heart's been torn,  
And the bottle's end's  
Where safety's born,  
When your last hope's pinned  
On a cheater's lies,  
And a dismal fog  
Has screened your eyes,  
Then shed this skin  
Of misled deeds,  
Cos you are  
Everything you need.

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