

1. Everywhere I look, seems someone's tradin' in their soul.
They don't see the hook, in that free lunch while on the dole.
Blinded by glamour, common sense and honor left behind.
They can't hear through the clamor -How'd ya all get so damned blind!

REFRAIN
Well I'm gonna light the FIRE OF FREEDOM!
'Cause no one else is gonna get it done!
You all hail the ruckus overseas
while your own liberty's overrun.
While Romania, Poland and Germany 'as
got your attention over there:
Your own fires of freedom are snuffed out --
In a land ignorant and unaware!!!

I've got to light the FIRE OF FREEDOM! Now, right here!

2. Where the world d'you learn, that you had to pay some dues.
To buy your own urn, for the ashes of the rights you lose?
You pay into a melting pot, but it's a foul, brewin' stew.
By the time it gets too hot, too late you'll learn that they cooked you!!!

REFRAIN
Now, help me light the FIRES OF FREEDOM!
'Cause no one else is gonna get it done!
A nation so puppetized and propagandized
till there's no place left to run...
You all cheer the ostensible liberties
of the Soviets and Nelson Mandella
Without a word for your own country's
innocent men in the living hell you call a cell!

Dammit! Light your own FIRES OF FREEDOM! Ring the bell!

INSTRUMENTAL

3. I think the time is ripe; everyone feels something's wrong.
Behind all that glory-hype, there's a whisper says "Don't go along."
The answer's not complex, the first step has really little to it:
To get their boots off of our necks, just quit paying them to do it!!!

REPEAT REFRAIN (HALF OF EACH ONE, JOINED)

REPEAT FIRST TWO LINES OF REFRAIN, VAMP ON IT

END

MARKET: Mainstream/Political, Top 10

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