Freedom

[Beyoncé](https://www.google.com/search?safe=strict&rlz=1C1GCEB_enUS860US860&q=Beyonc%C3%A9&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLSz9U3MMwtKDQvXsTK4ZRamZ-XfHglALnZXcgZAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwjVzJahssfnAhWrm-AKHSjwBbEQMTAAegQIDhAF)

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  
Channel nine news tell me I'm movin' backwards  
Eight blocks left, death is around the corner  
Seven misleadin' statements 'bout my persona  
Six headlights wavin' in my direction  
Five-o askin' me what's in my possession  
Yeah I keep runnin', jump in the aqueducts  
Fire hydrants and hazardous  
Smoke alarms on the back of us  
But mama don't cry for me, ride for me  
Try for me, live for me  
Breathe for me, sing for me  
Honestly guidin' me  
I could be more than I gotta be  
Stole from me, lied to me, nation hypocrisy  
Code on me, drive on me  
Wicked, my spirit inspired me  
Like yeah, open correctional gates in higher desert  
Yeah, open our mind as we cast away oppression  
Yeah, open the streets and watch our beliefs  
And when they carve my name inside the concrete  
I pray it forever reads

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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  
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What you want from me?  
Is it truth you seek?  
Oh, Father, can you hear me?  
What you want from me?  
Is it truth you seek?  
Oh, Father, can you hear me?  
Hear me out

"I had my ups and downs  
But I always find the inner strength to pull myself up  
I was served lemons, but I made lemonade"

Source: [LyricFind](https://www.lyricfind.com/)

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