

971-1000
Granted

Who are they
The ones who makes the rules
The ones who take us all for fools
And we
On bended knee
begging
Begging for permission
To live
To love
To choose
And these ones say
Granted
You want to marry the ones you love
Granted
You want to worship your god above
Granted
You want you body safe to keep
Granted
And when you're wounded e'er to weep
Granted
Or not
No
No you cannot
Why
For we forbid it
Why
We know not why
Because
Why
I say
No more asking
No more asking