

# A Foul Taste of Freedom

by **enneade** © 2022

*A game, a game, thought the merry-man Ted  
A soul, a soul, is what the grinning man said*

Life's a gamble, roll the dice: freedom or insanity  
Cheat the Devil, hope it will free my soul eternally

A quest for life eternal  
A lust for freedom in tales untold  
A contract signed in true blood  
A taste of wondrous things to come

I trust in a fickle smile  
From a sour mouth full of dripping bile  
A swindler, ever-changing sides  
Rocking to and fro like the changing tides  
A hand stretched with fingers crossed  
My fate is etched and my soul is lost  
A hand stretched with fingers crossed  
My fate is etched and my soul is lost

'Tis a fine line between truth and lies  
A razor's edge which the Devil rides  
A crooked face and a crooked smile  
A twisted truth from a twisted mind  
A master weaver spinning lies  
Like the spider-web of a two-faced lie  
It's a spider's web, he's a two-faced liar

It's a foul taste  
A taste of freedom

Foul taste of freedom

Fly high, touch the sky  
Let the wind carry me  
Above those mountains of white  
A taste of freedom fills my lungs  
See through dreams, reach beyond  
Kiss the stars

Fly high, touch the sky  
Let the wind carry me  
Above those mountains of white  
Tears of treason sting my eyes  
See through dreams, reach the skies  
Face the lies

A prison without walls, a jail with no guardian  
Such a foul twist of fate  
The Devil's promise broken once more  
Laughing at my pride

Time stands still beyond the limits of insanity  
Unleashed, unbound, but all alone  
Such a foul taste of freedom

Time stands still doomed to wander eternally  
Unseen, unchecked, and missed by none  
A foul taste of freedom  
Time stands still, twisting the boundaries of integrity  
Defiled and torn and disregarded  
A foul taste of freedom  
A foul taste of treason

Foul taste of freedom  
Disregarded



from LP « [Withered Flowers and Cinnamon](#) » - Enneade ©2022  
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