

# Good Country People

Starting you know where your from  
Where the line is to cross and where you come undone  
But there's nothing I can do, just sit and mourn  
There's nothing I can do, just sit and mourn among the rest

Our lives, under the table, roots in the cables, leading the reasons  
Sad sighs, weeping for able, good country people, to lead us in this life

Polite, preaching the fables, submitting the labels  
Where freedom is treason  
Collide, wrestling evil, with good country people  
To lead us in this life

I'm starting to know where I'm from  
The lines you have crossed and where you come undone  
But there's nothing I can do

I'm not a liar, I'm not a hero, I'm not a savior or a whore  
But I will fight until I'm free from nevermore  
I'm not a tyrant, I'm not a cheater, I can't take this anymore  
Running through seasons, stealing silence to restore (x3)