**Freedom**

**Motherland broke her chain,**

**Breaking away from the pain**

**The freedom was hard earned**

**Sacrifices, revolts and bodies burned**

**Relief washes over the nation**

**A new found expression**

**Lifted from the weight of oppression**

**Yet, the lion was still trapped,**

**Did not fight but did adapt**

**Forgetting its revolution and rage**

**Cornered in a self-built cage**

**Stuck and stationed in the minds**

**Potential held back by binds**

**The lion that once roared**

**Golden bird that once soared**

**Now consumed by silence deep,**

**A nation lulled in hollow sleep**

**All these sacrifices for freedom**

**All to be lost in a western prism**

**The lion now begins to rise,**

**Flames of courage in its eyes**

**Breaking free from binds at last,**

**No longer chained to the past**

**It roars again, the cage undone,**

**Its reign of freedom has begun**