

Life

M People

People in power waste their time
To young and creative, to lives of crime
Logic's a tool so very unusual
We all had enough of the crack abuse

It's time to change our nation's rules
Freedom's a right, ignored by fools
We choose ourselves between right and wrong
We've got to be free, we've got to be strong

Life could be so beautiful
If truth were known
And life should be so wonderful
But it sears our soul

Life could be so beautiful
Make your life your own

They lived their life in a love-shy city
They got no cure, they got no pity
They got no taste, they got no vision
And guilt by their own madness

Tris jumped down for some fleet street clown
For straight lies as they come down
All we need is a sense of truth
So why lay the blame on this nation's youth?

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Freedom's a right not privilege

Life never ending all transcending
Play the game by the rules of ending
Never surrender, lecture be spender
Train for hours Hacienda

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