John Lenon, Born in a prison

We're born in a prison Raised in a prison Sent to a prison called school We cry in a prison We love in a prison We dream in a prison like fools Wood becomes a flute when it's loved Reach for yourself and your battered mates Mirror becomes a razor when it's broken Look in the mirror and see your shattered fate We live with no reason Kicked around for no reason Thrown out without reason like tools We work in a prison And hate in a prison And die in a prison as a rule Wood becomes a flute when it's loved Reach for yourself and your battered mates Mirror becomes a razor when it's broken Look in the mirror and see your shattered fate We live in a prison Among judges and wardens And wait for no reason for you We laugh in a prison Go through all four seasons And die with no vision of truth Wood becomes a flute when it's loved Reach for yourself and your battered mates Mirror becomes a razor when it's broken Look in the mirror and see your shattered fate