

Yoko Ono, 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 'round 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 'mong 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.

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