

# John Lennon, Born In A Prison

We are born in a prison,  
raised in a prison  
Send to a prison called school,

We cry in a prison,  
We love in a prison,  
We live in a prison,  
like fools.

Wood becomes a flut when  
it's loved,  
reach for your self and your  
battered mates.  
Mirror becomes a razor when  
it's broken,  
Look in a mirror and see  
your shattered fate.

We live with no reason,  
Kicked around for no reason,  
Thrown out without reason  
like tools.

Work in a prison  
And hate in a prison  
And die in a prison  
as a rule.

We live in a prison  
Among judges and wardnes  
And wait for no reason or use  
We laugh in a prison,  
Go through all four seasons  
And die with no vision  
or truth