

# 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? Life could be so beautiful  
If truth were known  
And life should be so wonderful  
But that sears our soul Life could be so beautiful  
Make your life your own Make your life your own  
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 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 Life could be so beautiful  
If truth were known  
And life should be so wonderful  
But that sears our soul Life could be so beautiful  
Make your life your own Life could be so beautiful  
If truth were known  
And life should be so wonderful  
But it sears our soul

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