

## For the Love

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It's only natural that things must change  
Still I'm looking back all the same  
To a time when the music we played  
Came to life through the message conveyed  
Now here's a matter of great concern  
We're judging artists by the money they earn  
It seems that for 9 out of 10  
Music is just a means to an end, now tell me

Why, why, why can't we do it for the love  
I know you gotta make a living somehow, but  
Why, why, why can't we do it for love  
Ain't trying to be holier than thou

We're addicted to the things we crave  
A ship full of slaves transported on the airwaves  
Like everybody's caught in a bind  
The man got us waiting in line  
Wanna get signed you gotta follow directions  
Still divided up according to a complexion  
The chosen few don't even have to sing  
You got the looks that can pull the strings  
It's almost like nothing's taboo  
Consciousness is just a marketing tool  
This music used to be our spiritual base  
Now we just pick up the pace

Why, why, why can't we do it for the love  
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Why, why, why can't we do it for love  
Ain't trying to be holier than thou

There's enough in this world for everyone's needs  
But there will never be enough for everyone's greed  
Your career will be quick if you trying to get rich  
Both will fall in the ditch

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