## **Convention Prevention**

## **Ten Years After**

I'd like to reach out to you
And learn just how do you do
So we can still relate
I'd like to open my mind
So you can come in and find
How we communicate
There's a chemical reaction
And it's causing an attraction
From you to me
I am not one for convention
But I have a good intention
For you from me

Rain is falling and a thunderbolt is crashing through my head And there's people and pain all around me Someone is calling and electric sparks are everywhere I tread My life, it seems, is a sequence of dreams And there's people and pain all around me

I'm going down in a black elevator
'Cause the big masturbator's got his eye on me
I'm going down 'cause my brain is on fire
And my soul is a liar 'cause I tried to be free
Tried to be free, tried to be free...

Freedom in your mind you can have when you dead Freedom in your life just depends on your head Freedom in your heart can alas never be 'Cause no one on this earth has been born to be free Born to be free, born to me free...

All of my life I have tried to be free All of my life I have learned all I see All of my life I have searched for a clue All of my life I have tried to be true Tried to be true, tried to be true...