

## I Find It Hard To Say (Rebel) - 1/1

## Interprété par Hill Lauryn.

I Find It Hard To Say (Rebel)

I find it hard to say that everything is alright/Don't look at me that way, like everything is alright, 'cause my own eyes can see through all your false pretenses/But what you fail to see is all the consequences/You think our lives are cheap and easy to be wasted/As history repeats, so foul that you can taste it/And while the people sleep, too comfortable to face it/His life so incomplete, and nothing can replace it

And while the people sleep, too comfortable to face it/Your lives so incomplete, and nothing can replace it. Fret not thyself, I say. against these laws of man/'Cause like the Bible says, His blood is on their hands... And what I gotta say...And what I gotta say...is REBEL...while today is still today...choose well...

It can't go down this way, choose well, choose well, choose well, choose well, choose well, choose well...

And what I gotta say, and what I gotta say... is REBEL, REBEL... repent,...the day is far too spent...REBEL, REBEL...wake up, wake up and rebel...We must destroy in order to rebuild...wake up - you might as well...Are you, are you satisfied? Are you satisfied REBEL...oh REBEL... Why don't you rebel, why don't you rebel, why don't you rebel...