

## Ark "Joy Surrender"

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I was born to start a revolution  
It would be my contribution  
To a worldwide resurrection  
I was born to start a million fires  
The joy of mens' desires  
Was laid in my hand  
But I was born a weak and worried thinker  
With an eagerness to know myself  
That throws it all away  
'Cause all I can think of is:  
-Love  
And saturday  
And how the golden road can seize to glare  
Oh, man! What if I just don't give a damn?  
-How wonderful!  
But after all the worst can't be that bad  
Oh, man...What if I knew how to say:  
- Stop  
- No  
- Let go?  
- Oh, the angelheaded demons-tongue  
Who thought he knew  
Why some mirrors crack so easily  
- now, he ain't got a clue  
And every now and then  
It seems to me it's come to this  
-that promises and prophecies  
Was all i had to give  
'Cause all I can think of is:  
Love...  
Oh, Love...  
But after all the worst can't be that bad  
Oh, man...  
Seems like a joy surrender

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