

Ark, The "Angelheads"

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With a yawn
The peaceful city goes to sleep
-Long 'til dawn
Cries a siren in the street

'Cause the night
Is where the young bold lovers rule
A reign of spite
Daytime they're hidden in the clouds

Click, clack, cluck!
When their feet clack to the ground
Click, clack, cluck
Oh, it makes a joyful sound
'Cause the air is clean
Where the danger's always near
It's easily seen
They're unfamiliar with fear

'Cause boys
Wanna know what makes men crawl
What makes empires fall
Wanna hear and see it all
'Cause it seems to us
A mystic and unbelievable

Don L. Lee
And the sisters of the night
Is yours for free
If you dare to take a bite

'Cause love is cheap
And nutritious in the streets
Hide and seek
It's easy not to fall asleep

When boys
Wanna know what makes men crawl
What makes empires fall
Wanna hear and see it all
'Cause it seems to us

A mystic and unbelievable

Lofty hills of laughs we climb
Sugary spices wait outside
Time is on our side
And we have everything to gain
But if you hear the mountains sway
And if you hear the angels roar
Let me know
I'll play the chord
There's a go
In our flow
That would make a strong man bow

Oh! It's a marvel to be seen
How it flows
In chryzantemummy green
But some do scorn
Hearing our fleshy engines roar
Afraid to show
Where their angelheads do grow, aaohh...

I wanna hear and see it all
'Cause it seems to us
A mystic and unbelievable
Yeah yeah yeah

Lalala lalala lala lalalalalala

Angel
Lalala...
Oh Angel
Lalala...
Oh Angel
Lalala...
Mystic and unbelievable

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