

# Revolution Without Arms

Amaran

John Doe, the answer to my prayers  
Won't you come alive in  
The picture that I painted

Moon and stars won't  
You come to my rescue  
Let me enslave you, owning  
You will make me whole  
Green leaves won't you  
Gather around me  
Keep me company  
And I'll never beg again

Choose your revolution...

Without arms  
We've got a war to fight  
Can't you see?

My knight trapped  
In shining armor  
Take me far away,  
I know that you are real.