

# Angelheads

Ark

With a yawn  
The peaceful city goes to sleep.  
"Its long til dawn"  
Cries a siren in the street.  
Cause the night  
Is where the young bold lovers rule  
A reign of spite  
Daytimes they're hidden in the clouds  
Click, clack, cluck!  
When their feet clack to the ground,  
Click, clack, cluck,  
Oh, it makes a lovely sound  
Cause the air is clean,  
Where the dangers always near.  
Its easy 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 them  
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.  
We hide and seek  
Its 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 them  
A mystic and unbelievable.  
Lofty hills of laughs we climb  
Sugary spices waits outside  
Time is on our side  
And we have everything to gain  
But if you hear the mountains swing  
And if you hear the angels roar  
Let me know,  
Ill 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 the fleshy engines roar,  
Afraid to show  
Where their angelheads do grow  
Cause boys,  
Wanna know what makes men crawl,  
What makes empires fall.

Wanna hear and see it all,  
Cause it seems to them  
A mystic and unbelievable.