

Peter Murphy, Surrendered

Everybody's born surrendered
Everybody from the same place
He picked you out of the mud
Everybody's born surrendered

Everybody got a mother woman
Maybe you treat her like a fool
Heaven under the feet of her
Everyone comes in place

We all got problems
And that's good too
They can turn you inside out
It's Hay that's Hu

The Moor is an Arab
Yet his soul is human
His eyes shine from you
Hindu, Hopi Indian too
The Moor is an Arab
Yet his soul is human
His eyes shine from you
American too

Everybody gets the secret
You get older with it
Then that nothing feeling comes
And the door that opens with it.

Sen Ahmedi Mahmudu Muhammedsin Efendim (SAS)

Everybody's born surrendered
You get older with it
Then that nothing feeling comes
And the door that opens with it.

(a Turkish ode to the Prophet Muhammad (SAS))

.....Sen Ahmedi Mahmudu Muhammedsin Efendim (SAS) -Efendim ----