

The Ark, New Pollution

Night after night I tell myself
That I gotta find a way to escape this void
After all is said and done
My resum's gonna be elegant from now on
You put the strap around your neck
Funny that I'm not dangling up there all along

Sickness will kindly talk to the mind
when the mind can't take it anymore
Put on your amazing leotard
and learn all you should know

Ooh-oh! Gotta make way for the new pollution
Ooh-oh! It's gonna be a hairspray revolution
Ooh-oh! Life left you only seconds to play

I never know you, never will
If we'd meet I'd probably hate you from the very
start up a fight, I'd fight you right
But by the end of the night we'd be the ones to hang out
Buy you a drink, a smoke, a pint
Saying that it's gonna be elegant from now on

Sickness will kindly talk to the mind
when the mind's got nowhere else to go
Put on your amazing leotard
and get on with the show

Ooh-oh! Gotta make way for the new pollution
Ooh-oh! It's gonna be a hairspray revolution
Ooh-oh! Life left you only seconds to play

Looking like a right potato
Never saw a grimmer look
You tell me I'm a masturbator
- See you still know some of the frech you took!
And they'll beat you to the ground
Treat you like a hound
Cheat away your money
turn your best friend around
They'll tell you that you're overrated
But still they'll take a closer look
So come down Kid!
We are all waiting down here...

Ooh-oh! Gotta make way for the new pollution
Ooh-oh! It's gonna be a hairspray revolution