

# 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