

# 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?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>