The Ark

God, He called for rain So I built an ark but no rain came I was ashamed

Man, he called for war So I built a gun and I joined the corps But I wasn't sure

Love, she asked for more But what I gave only made her poor I wasn't sure

The dove, she promised land As she laid the branch right into my There was no land

What does it mean to be here? Well, I know because I can and I will Yes, I know because I can and I will

What does it mean to be here? Well, I know because I can and I will

What does it mean to be here? Well, I know because I can and I will Yes, I know because I can and I will