

**A Joy In All I Can See
Against Me!**

D

All s quiet, except for this song.

G

So maybe while I m not together I can feel like I m not alone.

D

G

And somewhere off in the distance, rapidly advancing, is an onslaught of sorts.

A

Young sirens wail with a skewed sense of glory.

G

And the lions in the cages roar at the memory of flight.

D

And there s a joy, a joy in all I can see.

G

D G

A joy, in every possibility.

D

And all around this is a great, great feeling.

G

American rockets red-glared our most
disgusting triumph.

D

And in passing I am asked Do you believe in a God? ,

G

A

I shrug off the answer and continue to get high in this terror of no
explanation.

G

I am looking for a faith.
My panic is an only reason.

D

And there s a joy, a joy in all I can see.

G

A joy, in every possibility.