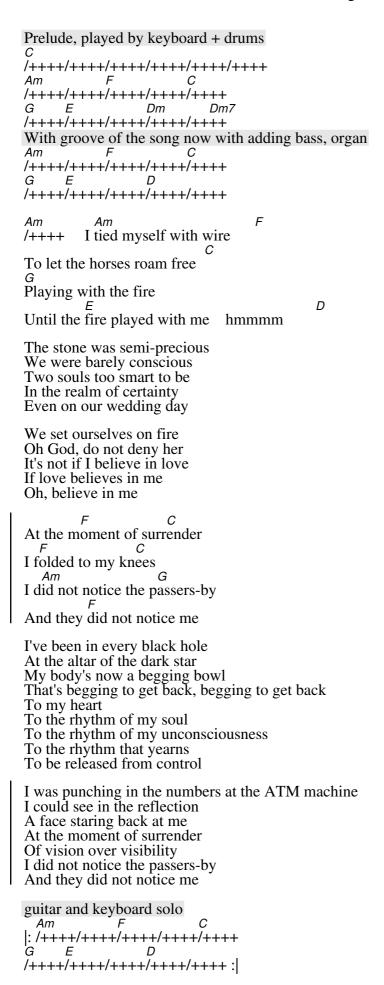
## MOMENT OF SURRENDER

Bono/Edge



I was speeding on the subway Through the stations of the cross Every eye looking every other way Counting down 'til the train would stop

At the moment of surrender Of vision of over visibility I did not notice the passers-by And they did not notice me

