

# All Consuming Fire

New Model Army

Cause the rear rises up from the corporate slab  
all proud and flawless for you  
"Hello, boy," she says and the pack dogs gather  
slobbering around at her heels  
and the women all try to stretch their faces  
trying to look more like her  
and then chanting her name  
they hurl themselves  
into the all-consuming fire.

So onwards to the peace to end all peaces, yeah,  
onward to Midas' hole  
where the treasures of the world reproduce themselves  
like a hoard of cancerous cells  
you can track the spread of the virus  
by the news reader's colorful attire  
let's go there now, reporting life  
in the all-consuming fire.

so save us from these justifications  
every one of them is a lie  
Pax Americana rains and rains  
from two miles in the sky  
men shave their heads  
and pay at the desk  
and wait for the orders to come  
but there's still no word, there's still no word  
there's still no word from the front.

And a billion hungry eyes they are watching us  
from beyond the citadel walls  
we found a thousand ways to burn up the planet  
and we're gonna try them all  
the captain abandoned ship years ago  
but nobody thought to tell  
and so the band plays on, we sail gently west  
into the all-consuming fire.

Yeah, culture in two dimensions  
is all that we require, because it burns so well,  
it burns so well in the all-consuming fire.