## **New Model Army**

Under darkening thundering tavering skies We live through these painful days Walking like strangers in streets of damnation Under the enemys's gaze Well we all create monsters Come back for their masters The prices the Devil reclaims It's funny I never thought I'd be the one who would change Now above and beyond the roofs of our city The sunset spreads silent and gold And we passing time not thinking about you Lost in our own little world Well the other night we put the radio on When we ran out of things we could say But it always play love songs When you're far away Forget all the lies, forget all the trouble Forget all the things that I've done And please believe like I still believe The best is yet to come The truth is yet to come So damn all the world And damn their demands And all the things that they say Cos they always play lovesongs When you're far away