

The Weather

New Model Army

We will not be satisfied, for there is nothing we cannot alter
Until we find a cure of death, until we walk upon the water
There came a time when I could make sense of nothing
I went down to a little shrine to wash away the sins I was carrying
There came a moment of absolution
The blessed light shone down from the heavens
Was just about the time that the gunmen burst in firing
It's pretty hard to think at all when all about is screaming
Electricity charge crackles in the air
The lightning is going to strike but we don't know where
Or when, we just know that it's coming
And we change just like the weather
The winds blow a little stronger
The high tide reaches a little further up the beach
And the sun burns hotter
And we all grow a little madder
As the pressure rises up a little higher
And you and I we just get harder
And the spaces between us wider
Now beauty and landscapes are what appear on the screen
Where the forests have been manicured and the oceans clean
Through the telescopic sights, the drones and the satellites
We can sit back in a chair and stalk our prey
We command the machines and the machines obey
The animals turn in panic and try to get away
We fetishize the things we love and then kill them anyway
And deep in the ground, amongst the bones
A million dragon's teeth are sown
While high above the systems realign
In a swirl of water and air
And we change just like the weather
The wind blows a little stronger
The high tides reach a little further above the beach
And the sun burns hotter
And we all grow a little madder
As the pressure creeps up a little higher
And the rivers flow a little deeper
As the floodwaters stretch a little further
And the hillsides they just grow drier
And the fires catch a little faster
And you and I we just get harder
And the spaces between us wider
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The high tide reaches a little further up the beach
And the sun burns hotter
And the hillsides they just grow drier
And the fires catch a little faster
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