

Echo November

New Model Army

And everything laid before us now, nothing to conceal
I'm going back to the Nature Gods, the only thing that's real
And yes I heard the voices raised, I heard all the words you were saying
It sounds just like everything sounds, the sound of something praying

Echo November, Echo November
Through the mist the ghosts appear
Try to remember, try to remember
Everything that got us here

It takes you like a river in Spring, so fast you don't know you're going
There isn't time enough to stop and see just where the bodies are hidden
We climb aboard the wheel of fortune, spinning round with dreams of winning
The lucky ones who make it to the top, they try to stop the wheel spinning

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It all begins somewhere - rattling chains, twisted and bound
And it's all going somewhere - but we cannot chase it down

We sacrificed all the things we love to get more of nothing
We shouted out from the city walls but they were too busy fighting

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