

End of Days

New Model Army

You know this end of days, will be a lot of days
Slow motion unfolding
Every small explosion leaves a fallout
There is dust there, in your footprints
The expression on your face says that you've been cheated
Well you've been cheated but not in the way that you think
When the high and the might spread their wings
Only shadowed things can grow in the shadows beneath
You say you're bored of the fireworks
Now you want to see the fire
It isn't just yet, we have to trample
Over each other, to reach air
We will mix and mend when we have to
We will celebrate when we can
We could climb up there to the source of the river
That runs through everything before it's gone
But when the high and the might spread their wings
Only shadowed things can grow in the shadows beneath
We are bored of the fireworks
We want to see the fire
We're long past being careful
Of what we wish for
We can't go back to uninvent the wheels
That we ride to find a place
Like a punch thrown into space
That needs a place to land
A face to land, a face, a face
This end of days, is gonna be a lot of days
Slow motion unfolding
They're running out of tickets for the two-minute hate
The salespeople, they know every trick, click, click
Turn on the tap and the bile keeps coming
We will drown in the stuff long before it's too late
And we are bored of the fireworks
We want to see the fire
We're long past being careful
Of what we wish for