

## 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