

Grandmother's Footsteps

New Model Army

Come with me my little innocents, there's a game that we can play
See how much we can change your world while you look the other way
Turn around as if to see if you can catch us cheat
And all you'll find are shining presents laid down at your feet
Take the bait, take the bait
Television is flash and Coke is nice and you can have the rest
Dream those dreams you've always had of wealth and power and sex
We'll run your mines, your factories and we'll take our little toll
And you can have these missiles too while we maintain control

Creeping, creeping footsteps around the world
While they promise us everything we've ever wanted

Hush now, don't you cry, don't you realise your crime?
Like lambs go to the slaughterhouse, we know our rights from wrongs
But we go down to the shopping mall with 30 silver coins
And somewhere out in South America, where the forests lie in ruin
They shout - we'd better get these natives some clothes
Because their videos are coming in soon

Creeping, creeping footsteps around the world
While they promise us everything we've ever wanted