

## Guessing

### New Model Army

Some people know just what they want  
They stare straight into the sun  
And some they stand in no mans land  
Waving at the devil that they know and the devil that they don'  
t  
As the gods smile down into the bowl of passions  
I can feel when the thunder's coming  
But fate comes quicker than a bullet to the back of the head

Halfway across the bridge is when I realise what I've done  
But I cannot chase the sunset any quicker than I'm going  
And I'm going like I never begun  
And I thought that I believed in all the things that you sancti  
fy  
Bitter is the taste of freedom -more empty than the sky

And the taste of freedom is the thing that you won't deny  
Through the hours of shell-hole desperation  
Waiting, waiting - out here in no mans land  
Waving at the devil that I know and the devil that I don't  
More empty than the sky