

# Innocence

## New Model Army

We scream, you run - fall out  
You scream and we're gone - falling out  
There must have been times in the smoke and the beat on the dance-floor  
When all of the doors, they were opening for you

There must have been times when you thought you were kings of the whole world  
With the chemicals eating away at your reason  
But now you're shut down, closed in  
We build our own little jails  
I've had to watch this thing so many times  
Another little death of innocence

Now, we scream, you run - fall out  
You scream and we're gone - falling out

None of us saw the clever image you hold of yourselves  
The things that you thought were so cool were just a joke to everyone else  
Didn't they tell you when you pulled a stupid expression  
That when the wind changed you'd be stuck with it forever?  
And now you're shut down, closed in, with all the money you owe  
I've had to watch this thing so many times  
Another little death of innocence

We scream, you run - fall out  
You scream and we're gone - falling out