

Maps

New Model Army

Some set sail to conquer, some set sail to discover
Some set sail with an army of angry crusaders
We set sail with a ship of fools
We smile into the weather
Our maps are filled with pictures of strange sea creatures
They thrash their tail tools, their eyes are rolling
In the towering water
North for South and East for West
North for South and East for West
Damocles my brother, we've been on this island too long
You had your directions, mine were always wrong
North for South and East for West
North for South and East for West
Long lost brother, I know how this ends