

# The World

## New Model Army

The roll of distant thunder breaks  
The afternoon of silence wakes  
They hurry through from Petergate  
As if they know this dance  
In fury blind I drive at night  
Across the moors, the open roads  
Beneath the freezing starry skies  
Racing in some trance  
These cities are illusions of  
Some triumph over Nature's laws  
We've seen the iron carcass rust  
And buildings topple into dust  
And as the waters rise it seems  
We cling to all the rootless things  
The Christian lies, technology  
While spirits scream and sing ...  
Oh God I love the world  
Well I never said I was a clever man  
But I know enough to understand  
That the endless leaps and forward plans  
Will someday have to cease  
You blind yourselves with comfort lies  
Like lightning never strikes you twice  
And we laugh at your amazed surprise  
As the Ark begins to sink  
This temple that is built so well  
To separate us from ourselves  
Is a power grown beyond control  
A will without a face  
And watching from outside I wish  
That I could wash my hands of this  
But we are locked together here  
This bittersweet embrace ...  
Oh God I love the world  
And if one day the final fire  
Explodes across the whitened sky  
I know you're said you'd rather die  
And make it overfast  
With courage from your bravest friends  
Waiting outside for the end  
With no bitterness but an innocence  
That I can't seem to grasp  
I know somehow I will survive  
This fury just to stay alive  
So drunk with sickness weak with pain  
I can walk the hills one last time  
Scarred and smiling, dying slow  
I'll scream to no one left at all  
I told you so I told you so I told you so ...  
Oh God I love the world

=====