

New Holy Ground

Orchestral Manoeuvres In The Dark

There's no time for theory,
And there's no time for tears,
And there's no point in trying
We wasted all these years
And there's no way of knowing,
If this pain will ever fade,
And there is no denying,
That this is what we made,
Take a look at yourself,
And walk to the edge,
And take a deep breath,
And be someone else,
Take a look at yourself,
And see what is found,
Step into the light,
Onto new holy ground

There's no hope of saviour,
And there's no escape from sin,
We must now abandon,
The people that we've been,
Take a look at yourself,
And walk to the edge,
Take a deep breath,
And be someone else,
Take a look at yourself,
And see what is found,
Step into the light,
Onto new holy ground