

New Model Army, Into The Wind

We went to see the fall of Rome, I thought it would please us
To watch how the mighty go in a blaze of hubris
But I just stood there hypnotised by all the beautiful madness
Face into the wind, boys, face into the wind

Last night I dreamed that we built a fire in a wild garden
We took all the holy books and we burned them
All those pages to ashes, every last one of them
Face into the wind, boys, face into the wind

Everything under the sun shall be harnessed
Forced to push and pull and endure like unwilling horses
All for the ceaseless construction of Man's Great Purpose
Face into the wind, boys, face into the wind

And in the Market Square they're still stacking the shelves
I'm screaming: I don't want anything, I don't need anything
I don't want anything, I don't need anything