

# New Model Army, Rainy Night 65

It's a silent scream in rain town  
How far have we fallen now?  
And the rain come, wash away  
The promised land that is here to stay  
We came back, things left undone  
Like uncut stone  
And little breathes and nothing fills,  
Things broken.  
Still, we're all looking for it  
Still looking for it

It's a silent scream in rain town  
My shadow hunts without me now  
In for the kill, in for the kill  
Still, we're all looking for it  
Still looking for it  
Now half killing ourselves  
Still looking for it