

New Model Army, See You In Hell

As we touched down on the tarmac, they strode out to greet us
It was under a blue snake-skin sky
With a handshake of welcome, they set their agenda
With their smiles never touching their eyes
We've been here before on the edge of a promise
Surrender is all that remains
But we'll see them in hell, we'll see them in hell
We'll see them in hell before then

You made me a coward - I can't stand what I've become
What I most of all regret is not what I did
But all the things that I left undone
Like nobody learns, and nothing is changed
You ask me to follow again
But I'll see you in hell, see you in hell
I'll see you in hell before then