

## **New Model Army "Ballad Of Bodmin Pill"**

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Smash glass against the wall  
Curse the music on the radio that the neighbours play.  
Door slams, she turns her head  
Watches through the window as he pulls away  
Funny how your racing brain drives you so mad  
When all the while you feel so numb  
Too old to be clean far too young to be broken  
Like an army we come

Cut back, left behind  
I watched you self-destructing oh so many times  
Shot down, once again  
Sitting in a chair crying what am I going to do with my  
life?  
Just learn to hide the way that you really feel  
Never let them know that you're scared  
But understand that you're not the special only one  
Watch us now, watch us real close

Chorus:  
How we all dance with this fire 'cause it's all that we  
know  
And as the spotlight turns toward us, we all try our best  
to show

We are lost we are freaks, we are crippled, we are  
weak  
We are the heirs, we are the true heirs, to all the world

Let's go build a fire down on the empty beach when the  
waves are crashing high  
White heat purify, as the sparks fly up into the great  
black sky  
Sacrifice these crutches to the crackling flames  
Stand as silhouettes against the dawn  
It's far too late to try to sleep now, seems I'm never  
tired any more

Chorus:  
I want to dance with this fire 'cause it's all that I know . .  
.  
We are lost we are freaks . . .

And we try our best to show . . .  
I am lost... I'm a freak ha ha.

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