

New Model Army "Far Better Thing"

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In the white washed cancer ward, with my hot blood
running wild

I see the pain behind your eyes and the search for
reason

And the knowing and the fear of the passing season

Now please give me strength to cut and to keep our
secret

Please give me strange to cut

That the things we love may remain here still

There is time to waste and there's a time to kill

I see your outstretched hand through the closing door

But it's a far better thing I do than I have done before

And so it seems that murder's not so hard

I've eaten flesh and blood each day

And if I believe the things I write through the passing
season

Then with a rifle in my hand and with a thousand
reasons

I'll wait, far above the crowd in the summer sunshine

And history changes now, forever

That the things we love may remain here still

There is time to waste and there's a time to kill

From this barren land come the seeds of war

So it's a far better thing I do than I have done before

Yeah it's a far better thing I do than I have done before

So that the things we love may remain here still

There is time to waste and there's a time to kill

I see your outstretched hand through the closing door

But it's a far better thing I do than I have done before

So it's a far better thing I do than I have done before

Yeah it's a far better thing I do than I have done before

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