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## New Model Army "Lust For Power"

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Across the flatlands we came out of nowhere special Like a peasant revolution with makeshift weapons in our hands

We crashed the gates so hard, we'd never heard that kind of sound before

And braced ourselves for victory and the spoils of the land

Defenses melt away before our frozen blank surprise From the palace now we stare to a million waiting eyes

I've got my trophies on the wall, heads I've hunted down the hall

And I guard my winnings well, carry them with me when I fall

Now the daylight hours pass like the people, I have lost In the triumph of the hour, in the bloody cause, lust, lust for power

Like a vision she dances through the shafts of light Everything I've ever dreamed about focused true and bright

Fortune opens up the ground, blackens out the sky I kissed her once, I kissed her twice but I couldn't remember why

When I was young they taught me well to always play to win

But they never said what happens when you've won the bloody game

I've got my trophies on the wall, heads I've hunted down the hall

And I guard my winnings well, carry them with me when I fall

Now the daylight hours pass like the people, I have lost In the triumph of the hour, in the bloody cause, lust, lust for power, yeah

And all desire is satisfied but still the hunt goes on It's funny how this feeling stays with all the reasons gone

Ohh, we've seen them fat and bloated those who once

could hold a flame I've run for home and words gone by but nothing seems the same I can watch myself in secrecy, one side of this glass From the other my reflection and I don't know which is worse Streets are lined with glittering stores and a million fatted calves I can catch myself sometimes these days and all I do is laugh Laugh, laugh, come on I've got my trophies on the wall, heads I've hunted down the hall

And I guard my winnings well, carry them with me when I fall

Now the daylight hours pass like the people, I have lost In the triumph of the hour, in the bloody cause, lust, lust for power

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