

New Model Army "Modern Times"

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It seems strange to write about these things now
But the time has probably come when we should
Accept whatever is past and gone and never will return

Looking back to the beginning
I see a flood of painful memories
And the bitter hurt and wounded pride that comes with
our defeat

We set out with our heads held high
So sure of our ground, our righteousness
The new Jerusalem to be built with love and guts and
truth

But in the end we surrendered easily
It's no use pretending otherwise
Well most of us had a little something to lose, enough
to break our nerve

Well, some of us made an easy peace
And moved into the brave new world
It's hard for the true believers to look back now and
realize
That for many of the crowd it was just the fashion

The cause of the moment well we
If anyone should know that you can look pretty dumb
Standing in last year's clothes

And some of us, shell-shocked still
Ran for shelter and do the rituals
The same old way pretending that someone out there
cares

And some of us live in the modern world
We give unto Caesar what is due
And harbor the bitterness of defeat and daydreams of
revenge

Now nothing you see out there is real
It matters not what you believe in
It matters less what you say but only what you are

It matters what you are, it matters what you are
It matters what you are

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