

## New Model Army

# "No Mans Land 1984 Produced by New Model Army"

Visit "[No Mans Land 1984 Produced by New Model Army](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Sullivan)

Stare across the crowd, the fear and love in their faces

The children of the tribes, prisoners of the flags

unfurling

Protect us in these changing times

The warm embrace, the killing price...

My people right or wrong

Remember running from the hall as the voices

screamed behind us

I felt I'd die for you in the sunlit hills of our home

The moments come the recede away

The empty words, the hollow light of day...

My people right or wrong

And outside is cold

Staring up at the lighted window

And in the bitter home

The thicker the blood the faster it keeps on flowing

Get in your place, boy

Let's take what's ours, boy

Understand the price, boy

I've seen those who try to make a life without kin for  
ever

So I've taken my place uncertain at your shoulder

The last few prayers, the whistle blow,

And into the fray once more we go

My people right or wrong

Visit [New Model Army](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.