

## New Medicine

### "The Attack"

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Now the talking's over, plans are laid and the hour is  
set  
Glances round the table, eyes all shining, dark and  
bright  
We meet again at daybreak for the day that will be ours  
We're tomorrow's history  
So just check your weapons, say your prayers.  
Now the evening's over, voices muffled in the cold  
night mist  
We leave the house together, home to rest up in the  
last few hours  
Heads against the pillows with eyes that will not close  
Of all the dreams that we've ever had  
This is the one, this is the one

Now the night is over - dawn cracks open like a  
breaking shell  
Now the waiting's over - as we walk in silence through  
the empty streets  
We meet beneath the tower, greetings empty like the  
taste inside  
Turn towards the valley and the day that has waited for  
us all our lives  
Even in this age of concrete, even in this age of reason  
There comes a time when you put your life  
Into the hands of the gods.

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