

Alarm, The

"Newtown Jericho"

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See them run
Like characters in paintings
Turners frightening 'scapes
Industrial inside a nation of no escape
There's no escape in my frightened face
As we run run run
And turn to stone

OH LORD hear me now
The fanfare sounds in a Newtown Jericho
OH LORD the wailing sound
Of helpless souls in a Newtown Jericho

See them fall
The rebecca ride at dawn
Petticoat ghost and tom
Working to reclaim the land for no reward
There's no reward my daughters of dawn
As we run run run
And turn to stone

OH LORD hear me now
The fanfare sounds in a Newtown Jericho
OH LORD the wailing sound
Of helpless souls in a Newtown Jericho

I've been down amongst the crying there
Upon my knees I'm dying
And Polsen dragged across the city walls
Upon a wooden horse

Horse

Horse

Horse

This is Jericho

OH LORD hear me now
The fanfare sounds in a Newtown Jericho

OH LORD the wailing sound
Of helpless souls in a Newtown Jericho

Jericho, Jericho
Jericho, Jericho
Jericho, Jericho
Jericho, Jericho

Oh lord

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