New Model Army, One Of The Chosen

It was I that was lost and they that were searching
It was I that was weak and they had the power
So I went with the others to the bus that was waiting
And we drove out for miles to a place in the country
We were ten to a room, the windows don't open
We were woken for prayer at four in the morning
All wired with hunger and energy crackling
And through the corridors I could hear chanting'

The hall was lit with candles and all the light was golden
And I felt something bursting, something down inside me
Singing out aloud about God and Love and Healing
And everything was moving and I'm on the floor kneeling
I am part of something I am one of the Chosen
I am part of something I am one of the Chosen

There is something in us all that wants to surrender
To be guided through it all like star-eyed children
And I hated the world as I've come to know it
And they hated the world with just the same vengeance
And I wanted reasons and they gave me reasons
And I wanted purpose, and they gave me purpose
And here from the inside all the lights are blazing
And the view of the old world is dull and grey and joyless
Let it burn inside me, let it burn inside me
Let it burn inside me, let it burn inside me
Now we are the Holy Fools, we are the fearless
We are the Holy Fools we are the fearless
And I am part of something I am one of the Chosen
I am part of something I am one of the Chosen