

New Model Army, Rainy Night 65

It's a silent scream in rain town
How far have we fallen now?
And the rain come, wash away
The promised land that is here to stay
We came back, things left undone
Like uncut stone
And little breathes and nothing fills,
Things broken.
Still, we're all looking for it
Still looking for it

It's a silent scream in rain town
My shadow hunts without me now
In for the kill, in for the kill
Still, we're all looking for it
Still looking for it
Now half killing ourselves
Still looking for it