

New Model Army, All Consuming Fire

Cause the rear rises up from the corporate slab
All proud and flawless for you
"Hello, boy," she says and the pack dogs gather
Slobbering around at her heels
And the women all try to stretch their faces
Trying to look more like her
And then chanting her name
They hurl themselves
In, into the all-consuming fire

So onwards to the peace to end all peaces, yeah
Onward to Midas' hole
Where the treasures of the world reproduce themselves
Like a hoard of cancerous cells
You can track the spread of the virus
By the news reader's colorful attire
Let's go there now, reporting live
From the chaos scenes
In the all-consuming fire

So save us from these justifications
Every one of them is a lie
Pax Americana rains and rains
From two miles in the sky
Men rise from their beds
And shave their heads
And wait for the orders to come
But there's still no word, there's still no word
There's still no word from the front

And a billion hungry eyes they are watching us
From beyond the citadel walls
We found a thousand ways to lay waste to the planet
And we're gonna try them all

Yeah, culture in two dimensions
Is all that we require, because it burns so well
It burns so well in the all-consuming fire

The captain abandoned ship years ago
But nobody thought to inquire
And so the band plays on, we sail gently west
Into the all-consuming fire