

# New Model Army, Into The Wind

We went to see the fall of Rome, I thought it would please us  
To watch how the mighty go in a blaze of hubris  
But I just stood there hypnotised by all the beautiful madness  
Face into the wind, boys, face into the wind

Last night I dreamed that we built a fire in a wild garden  
We took all the holy books and we burned them  
All those pages to ashes, every last one of them  
Face into the wind, boys, face into the wind

Everything under the sun shall be harnessed  
Forced to push and pull and endure like unwilling horses  
All for the ceaseless construction of Man's Great Purpose  
Face into the wind, boys, face into the wind

And in the Market Square they're still stacking the shelves  
I'm screaming: I don't want anything, I don't need anything  
I don't want anything, I don't need anything