

New Model Army, Still Here

Hey there Matthew Hopkins, are you listening to us - we're still here
Boodstone, Tiger's Eye, whet the hell - we're still here
The dreaming Earth's moving in your sleep - it's all real
And everything you tried to keep so secret will one day be revealed
There's grit in the oysters there's wind in the trees
There's a full moon rising and salt in the seas
And we're outside of the line
Still running - outside of the line

Heinrich Kramer, Jacob Sprenger - we're still here
Can you hear us Torquemada - we're still here
The rolling of thunder, there's holes in the sky
We'll meet you again on the opposite side
Outside of the line
Still running - outside of the line

The sent of datura, the beat of the drum
Seven by seven, all the ravens have flown
The crack of the lightning, there's holes in the sky
We'll meet you again on the opposite side and we're
Outside of the line
By the earth and the fire and the water and the air
By the blood pouring in my veins I swear
Outside of the line
Still running - outside of the line