

# 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