

# The Alarm, Newtown Jericho

See them run  
Like characters in paintings  
Turners frightening 'scapes  
Industrial inside a nation of no escape  
There's no escape in my frightened face  
As we run run run  
And turn to stone

OH LORD hear me now  
The fanfare sounds in a Newtown Jericho  
OH LORD the wailing sound  
Of helpless souls in a Newtown Jericho

See them fall  
The rebecca ride at dawn  
Petticoat ghost and tom  
Working to reclaim the land for no reward  
There's no reward my daughters of dawn  
As we run run run  
And turn to stone

OH LORD hear me now  
The fanfare sounds in a Newtown Jericho  
OH LORD the wailing sound  
Of helpless souls in a Newtown Jericho

I've been down amongst the crying there  
Upon my knees I'm dying  
And Polsen dragged across the city walls  
Upon a wooden horse

Horse

Horse

Horse

This is Jericho

OH LORD hear me now  
The fanfare sounds in a Newtown Jericho  
OH LORD the wailing sound  
Of helpless souls in a Newtown Jericho

Jericho, Jericho  
Jericho, Jericho  
Jericho, Jericho  
Jericho, Jericho

Oh lord