

All Consuming Fire

New Model Army

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
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 life
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 shave their heads
and pay at the desk
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 burn up the planet
and we're gonna try them all
the captain abandoned ship years ago
but nobody thought to tell
and so the band plays on, we sail gently west
into the all-consuming fire.

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