

Angry Planet

New Model Army

I live on an angry planet, amidst the crowds and the endless noise
In the debris of the broken families and the cracks in the grand designs
And all the angry gods are back, gathering strength as the continents collide

Some live by the bloody sword and die by the bloody sword, some by beauty and desire
I live in the shadow of the great volcano, I live by the good soil and the fire
And of course I know that the days are numbered but we will go down to the wire

And the pressure moves the mountains, seven billion and counting
As the monkey tribes advance across the bleak terrain
All sown with seed of monoculture, wind and rain and revolution coming,
But we know it isn't personal - we just live on an angry planet

They say that we're all kings and queens in the new world except for those who aren't
They say we can follow our dreams to the very top of the tree except for those who can't
They say that the meek shall inherit the earth except that they shan't

And the pressure moves the mountains, seven billion and counting
As the monkey tribes advance, all in a rush of blood, the jet stream blowing
High above the zombie hordes all banging war drums, raising flags
As the pressure moves the mountains, seven billion now and counting
As the monkey tribes advance across the ruined land
All sown with seed of monoculture, war and rain and revolution coming
But I know it isn't personal - I just live on an angry planet