

# Arm Yourself and Run

## New Model Army

Written up high on a Belgrade wall in 1991  
I saw the words of a prophet in a ten-foot scrawl  
Arm yourselves and run

Now the streets are quiet for the closing deals  
And the Fimbulwinter days to come  
And the beats all sound like the hammering of steel  
Arm yourselves and run

You can watch revolutionaries/jihadists come  
You can watch them fall  
Year zero for another age as another age is born  
Each fire must rise and rage  
Until it burns itself to ashes in the dawn  
In the cold smouldering dawn

So I remember the words on a Belgrade wall from 1991  
Some backstreet prophet in a ten-foot scrawl  
Arm yourselves and run