

## Lust For Power

New Model Army

Across the flatlands we came out of nowhere special  
Like a peasant revolution - makeshift weapons in our hands  
We crashed the gates so hard we'd never heard that kind of sound before  
And braced ourselves for victory and the spoils of the land  
Defences melt away before our frozen blank surprise  
From the palace now we stare into a million waiting eyes

I've got my trophies on the wall, the heads I've hunted down the hall  
And I guard my winnings well, carry them with me when I fall  
Now the daylight hours pass like the people I have lost  
In the triumph of the hour, in the bloody cause - lust, lust for power

Like a vision she dances through the shafts of light  
Everything I've ever dreamed about focused true and bright  
And fortune opens up the ground, blackens out the sky  
I kissed her once, I kissed her twice but I couldn't remember why  
When I was young they taught me well to always play to win  
But they never said what happens when you've won the bloody game

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And all desire is satisfied but still the hunt goes on  
It's funny how this feeling stays with all the reasons gone

We've seen them fat and bloated those who once could hold a flame  
I've run for home and words gone by but nothing seems the same  
I can watch the world in secrecy from one side of this glass  
From the other my reflection and I don't know which is worse  
The streets are lined with glittering stores and a million fattened calves  
I can catch myself sometimes these days and all I do is laugh, laugh

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