

## Tension

New Model Army

Like a desert, so smooth  
So calm, like velvet  
Like wire, so taut  
So stretched, like steel  
The surface is rippling  
And straining and cracking  
From within  
Like a bomb just ticking  
And waiting like hours  
And hours keep folding  
And winding and stretching  
And deep down inside  
The foundations are tearing apart  
And the holes are all gaping  
Swallowing everything  
Please take me out of this dream  
Tension  
Nightmares like circles  
Of lies all hidden  
Seething and smouldering  
Under the covers  
No fire, no passion  
But uneasy silence  
And peace  
In terror I'm waiting  
For the one great explosion  
Please take me out of this dream  
Tension