

Newtown Jericho

The Alarm

See them run
Like characters in paintings
Turners frightening 'scapes
Industrial inside a nation of no escape
There's no escape in my frightened face
As we run run run
And turn to stoneOH LORD hear me now
The fanfare sounds in a Newtown Jericho
OH LORD the wailing sound
Of helpless souls in a Newtown JerichoSee them fall
The rebecca ride at dawn
Petticoat ghost and tom
Working to reclaim the land for no reward
There's no reward my daughters of dawn
As we run run run
And turn to stoneOH LORD hear me now
The fanfare sounds in a Newtown Jericho
OH LORD the wailing sound
Of helpless souls in a Newtown JerichoI've been down amongst the crying there
Upon my knees I'm dying
And Polsen dragged across the city walls
Upon a wooden horseHorseHorseHorseThis is JerichoOH LORD hear me now
The fanfare sounds in a Newtown Jericho
OH LORD the wailing sound
Of helpless souls in a Newtown JerichoJericho, Jericho
Jericho, Jericho
Jericho, Jericho
Jericho, JerichoOh lord

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