## **Grandmother's Footsteps (2005 Remastered Version)**

## **New Model Army**

Come with me my little innocents, there's a game that we can play

See how much we can change your world while you look the other way

Turn around as if to see if you can catch us cheat

And all you'll find are shining presents laid down at your feet

Take the bait, take the bait

Television is flash and Coke is nice and you can have the rest Dream those dreams you've always had of wealth and power and sex We'll run your mines, your factories and we'll take our little toll And you can have these missiles too while we maintain controlChorus:

Creeping, creeping footsteps around the world

While they promise us everything we've ever wantedHush now, don't you cry, don't you realise your crime?

Like lambs go to the slaughterhouse, we know our rights from wrongs

But we go down to the shopping mall with 30 silver coins

And somewhere out in South America, where the forests lie in ruin

They shout - we'd better get these natives some clothes

Because their videos are coming in soonChorus:

Creeping, creeping footsteps around the world

While they promise us everything we've ever wanted

Songwriters
SULLIVAN, JUSTIN EDWARD / MORROW, STUART ANTHONYPublished by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>