Purity

New Model Army

The rains move in eastwards, in waves of succession
Drawing lines of grey across the sky
With history just as close as a hand on the shoulder
In hunger and impatience we cryThe battle against corruption rages in each corner
There must be something better, something pure
And the call it is answered from the caves to the cities
Come the dealers of salvation on earthWell, we've seen the restless children at the head of the columns
Come to purify the future with the arrogance of youth
Nothing is as cruel as the righteousness of innocents
With automatic weapons and a gospel of the truthRevolution for ever, succession of the seasons
Within the blood of nature, all raised to rot and die
This purity, purity is a lieNow immaculate conception in sterilized laboratories
How the vanity goes on
Or in the message of the preacher with his morals and obsessions
The wars that we wage upon ourselvesPurity is a virtue, purity is an angel
Purity is for madmen to make fools of us all
So forgive yourself my friend, this will soon be over
What happened here tonight is nothing at allRevolution for ever, succession of the seasons
Within the blood of nature, all raised to rot and die
This purity, purity is a lieI will always see Brendan at that broken down piano
His fingers thick and red, shaking on the keys
Battered by the years of alcohol and working
Still playing with the faith that never leavesSo sit us down, buy us a drink, tell us a good story
Sing us a song we know to be true
I don't give a damn that I never will be worthy
Fear is the only enemy, oh, that I still know

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