

## Maps

### New Model Army

Some set sail to conquer, some set sail to discover  
Some set sail with an army of angry crusaders  
We set sail with a ship of fools  
We smile into the weather  
Our maps are filled with pictures of strange sea creatures  
They thrash their tail tools, their eyes are rolling  
In the towering water  
North for South and East for West  
North for South and East for West  
Damocles my brother, we've been on this island too long  
You had your directions, mine were always wrong  
North for South and East for West  
North for South and East for West  
Long lost brother, I know how this ends