

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