

Ready for Drowning

Manic Street Preachers

Here's a true story
Said someone to me yesterday
Said he'd heard it in a taxi Must have had him at my mercy
Drown that poor thing, put it out of its misery
Condemn it to its future
Deny its history, deny its history So where are we going?
We're not ready for drowning
So where are we going?
We're not ready for drowning Look through my venetian blinds
Dusting the past off of my mind
Seeing orange everywhere I'd go to Patagonia but it's harder there
I'll do anything to prove I care
Fascinated by good, destroyed by evil
What is there to believe in? So where are we going?
We're not ready for drowning
So where are we going?
We're not ready for drowning I will bring the whole edifice down
On their unworthy heads So where are we going?
We're not ready for drowning
So where are we going?
We are not waving we're drowning

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