

Gold Against the Soul

Manic Street Preachers

Somebody told me to vote Conservative
Tragedy is not known under
This dimmest of lights
Everybody feels sick by the courtesy of dismay
Was I schooled without directionGold against the soul
Rock'n'roll has a conscience
It supplies convenience
Gold against
Against the soul
Against the soulClose the pits sanctify Roy Lynk an O.B.E.
Shareholding a piece of this fucking country
Fossilize-make Yorkshire into a tourist resort
And dream of new ways to humble the poorGold against the soul
White liberal hates slavery
Needs Thai labor to clean his home
Gold erodes
Erodes the soul
Erodes the soulA 1000 Marlboro deaths ignored everyday
And who gives a shit about sexualityGold against the soul
Working class cliché's start here
Either cloth caps or smack victims
Gold destroyed
Destroyed the soul
Destroyed the soul

Songwriters

BRADFIELD/EDWARDS/JONES/MOOREPublished by

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