Divine Youth

Manic Street Preachers

Arms around each other, fate falling in the distance
Eyes with the look of yesterday
Weakest in the gang, likes to feel alone
No love in your tender bonesAnd I sing to myself, my civil wars within
The victories and failures, I daily lose and win (JDB)Money it just finds, a new way to disguise
Freedom you don't own anymore
Divine youth is lying in a battered and a bruised skin
I wear but don't recognise(Chorus)The kids are growing old in a digital haze
It's the revolution of the virtual age (JDB)(JDB chorus)Notes:
JDB refers to James Dean Bradfield, lead singer of. The band for anyone wondering
All other lyrics not bracketed are sung by Georgia Ruth Williams

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