

# Sorrow 16

## Manic Street Preachers

Cut your hair in front of business men  
Kill yourself and censor health  
Destroy words and ignore their truth  
want to die and have never worked  
I feel like falling, I feel like falling  
I feel like falling, I feel like falling  
I feel like falling, I feel like falling  
I can't feel, no need to care  
Narcotic of ambition poisoned my air  
Wearing hate like you wear money  
Sucking down Vodka, spitting our Perrier  
I feel like falling, I feel like falling  
I feel like falling, I feel like falling  
I feel like falling, I feel like falling  
Oh the road is beautiful

You live stoned on obedience  
Your vanity kills people  
Paint your ego in blood  
Oh the road is beautiful  
The wall is a reason for you to believe  
There's too many numbers for us to sleep  
The wall is a reason for you to believe  
Because there are too many numbers, numbers, numbers  
Oh the road is beautiful  
You live stoned on obedience  
Your vanity kills people  
Paint your ego in blood  
Oh the road is beautiful  
Beautiful  
Beautiful

Lyrics provided by

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