

Imperial Bodybags

Manic Street Preachers

Imperial bodybags
Coming home in dribs and drabs
Life is numbers with doggy tags
Filled with holes and coming back So come out of the sky
I never had a chance to wave goodbye
Thrown away and unhappy
Driven by hypocrisy Nothing's finished, it just fades away
Like a lover who has lost her faith
Nothing's finished, it just fades away
Fades away Imperial bodybags, prom queen disposable
Children wrapped in homemade flags
Imperial bodybags, prom queen disposable
Children wrapped in homemade flags And yeah we love the kids
We're still human like everyone else
Average withdrawn, stuck in school
Always willing to stick by the rules Nothing's finished, it just fades away
Like a lover who has lost her faith
Nothing's finished, it just fades away
Fades away Imperial bodybags, prom queen disposable
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