

# The Intense Humming Of Evil

## Manic Street Preachers

You were what you were  
Clean cut, unbecoming  
Recreation for the masses  
You always mistook fists for flowers  
Welcome, welcome soldier smilin'  
Funeral march for agony's last edge  
6 million screaming souls  
Maybe misery, maybe nothing at all  
Lives that wouldn't changed a thing  
Never counted  
Never mattered  
Never be  
Arbeit macht frei  
Transports of invalids  
Hartheim castle breathes us in  
In block 5 we worship malaria  
Lagerstrasse, poplar trees  
Beauty lost dignity gone  
Rascher surveys us  
Butcher bacteria  
Welcome, welcome soldier smilin'  
Soon infected, nails broken  
hungers a word  
6 million screaming souls  
Maybe misery, maybe nothing at all  
Lives that wouldn't changed a thing  
Never counted  
Never mattered  
Never be  
Drink it away  
Every tear is false  
Churchill no different  
Wish the workers bled to a machine

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>