

Some Kind Of Nothingness (Ft Ian McCulloch)

Manic Street Preachers

The sky is falling in on you
Crushed any happiness you knew
The tree gave more to you than love
It's still there but baby you're gone Remember you, stretched out in the sun
All alone forever, conclusions foregone
Will you find some kind of nothingness?
Still and lonely like an old school photograph Laid yourself out under the stars
Some peace at last so don't be sad
A fitting end to your end
But baby, death's our only friend Remember you, stretched out in the sun
All alone forever, confusions foregone
Will you find some kind of nothingness?
Still and lonely like an old school photograph Your future glories all empty of thoughts
There's beauty doing nothing at all
It's what you wanted, it's what you got
Your final search for truth has stopped There's beauty doing nothing at all
Never, never stop
Never, never, never stop
Never stop
Never stop
Never stop
Never Remember you, stretched out in the sun
All alone forever, conclusions forgone
Will you find some kind of nothingness?
Still and lonely like an old school photograph

Songwriters

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