

# 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Average withdrawn, stuck in school  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  
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