

Dead Trees and Traffic Islands

Manic Street Preachers

Paralysis through analysis
Yellow moral ugly decay
Silent fear seems to help me now
The sunshine it fades away Symbols have now disappeared
How could this happen to me?
How could this happen to me?
But now, I feel so weak Dead trees and traffic islands
never need
Is this
Is this my defeat Expected to forget in our
Dead trees and traffic islands
Tolerance slips away
Body shrugs his eyes hollow once more Hate the walls within my mind
Clandestine brave finish period
Lips still cryin' such a sound
I show little defense But now I feel so weak
Dead Trees and Traffic Islands
never need
Is this Is this my defeat
This purgatory for beginners
Dead Trees and Traffic Islands

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>