

Some Kind Of Nothingness

Manic Street Preachers / Ian Mcculloch

The sky is falling in on you
Crushed any happiness you viewed
That you need more so you feel love
It still never be 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, some rest so don't be sad
A fitting end to your end
But maybe death's our only friend
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
Your future glories are emptier thoughts
This beauty feeling nothing at all
It's what you wanted, it's what you got
Your final search for truth has stopped
This beauty feeling 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 foregone
Will you find some kind of nothingness
Still and lonely like an old, old school photograph

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