

# Futurology

## Manic Street Preachers

Defenders of the faith, with cruel/cold hearts they make

You scarred and insecure, scared to say a word

We've all fallen prey, to keep the wolves at bay(Wire):

We'll come back one day, we never really went away, went away. One day we will return no matter how much  
it hurts, and it hurtsWe've all (killed some ants?), all had broken plans

We've all failed ourselves, we've done the best we can

A magnifying glass, with questions left to ask(Chorus)

Lyrics provided by

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