

# My Little Empire

## Manic Street Preachers

My little empire has risen and it's set  
My little empire is as good as it can get  
My little empire is coming around  
My little empire, it don't make a sound  
Don't make a sound My royalty, it does not exist  
It is extinct for the eye to see  
My ideology, it is dead and gone  
Almost forgotten for the eye to see My little empire, I'm sick of being sick  
My little empire, I'm tired of being tired  
My little empire, I'm bored of being bored  
My little empire, I'm happy being sad  
Happy being sad All of my sins are attempts to fill the voids  
All of my voids, they are filled with sin  
All of my demons, they are kept within  
And all my violence, it does not exist My little empire, I'm happy being sad  
My little empire, I'm fucked with being fucked  
My little empire, I'm dumb with being dumb  
My little empire, I'm happy being sad I'm happy being sad  
I'm happy being sad  
I'm happy being sad

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