

The Masses Against the Classes

Manic Street Preachers

Hello, it's us again
We're still so in love with you
And yes, we mean it too
Yes, we're so in love with youHello, it's us again
You thought you were our friends
Success is an ugly word
Especially in your tiny worldThe masses against the classes
I'm tired of giving a reason
When the future is what we believe in
We love the winter, it brings us closer togetherSo can you hurt us any more?
Can you feel like it was before
Or are you lost for evermore?
Messed up and dead on alcoholHello fond farewell, my dear
I hope you hear this nice and clear
Our love is unconditional
Our hate is yours to feed uponThe masses against the classes
I'm tired of giving a reason
When the future is what we believe in
We love the winter, it brings us closer togetherThe masses against the classes
I'm tired of giving a reason
When we're the only thing left to believe in
We love the winter, it brings us closer together

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