

# Condemned to Rock 'n' Roll

## Manic Street Preachers

Always feeling torn and slow  
Love song cull destroy poem  
Misery and trauma making love  
Best go shoot the fucking doves The past is so beautiful  
The future like a corpse in snow  
I think its all the fucking same  
Its a life sentence, baby A line of vodka tears inside  
A shot of boredom helps my mind  
Staring through a thousand dead eyes  
I guess my nerves are brutalised Lips I kiss just another plague  
Love cant fix the hole they made  
Condemned to  
Condemned to Rock N Roll No innocent exit when hope dies  
And claustrophobia buys my mind  
I ran to breathe contagious lies  
No reasons for just living life Rip cord opens but my soul is cold  
With you I never felt more alone  
Skin never sweating dignity  
Kept my line beneath ecstasy This fragile prison of sanity  
An ocean wave to death, babe  
Masochistic love going nowhere  
Youre nothing, pestilence a seed Lips I kiss just another plague  
Love cant fix the hole they made  
Condemned to Rock N Roll  
Oblivions all we know Lips I kiss just another plague  
Lips I kiss just another plague  
Love cant fix the hole they made Sterile like a line of piss, motherfucker  
Review with avant garde lips  
You're just a motherfucker Theres nothing I wanna see  
Theres nowhere I wanna go

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