

# Archives Of Pain

## Manic Street Preachers

I wonder who you think you are  
You damn well think you're God or something  
God give life, God taketh it away, not you  
I think you are the Devil itself  
If hospitals cure  
Then prisons must bring their pain  
Don't be ashamed to slaughter  
The center of humanity is cruelty  
But there is never redemption  
Any fool can regret yesterday  
Nail it to the House of Lords  
You will be buried in the same box as a killer  
As a killer, as a killer  
A drained white body hangs from the gallows  
Is more righteous than Hindley's crotchet lectures  
Pain not penance, forget martyrs, remember victims  
The weak die young and right now we crouch to make them strong  
Kill Yeltsin, who's saying?  
Zhirinovsky, Le Pen  
Hindley and Brady, Ireland, Allit, Sutcliffe  
Dahmer, Nielson, Yoshinori Ueda  
Blanche and Pickles, Amin, Milosovic  
Give them respect they deserve  
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Give them the respect they deserve  
Give them the respect they deserve  
Execution needed  
A bloody vessel for your peace  
If man makes death then death makes man  
Tear the torso with horses and chains  
Killers view themselves like they view the world  
They pick at the holes  
Not punish less, rise the pain  
Sterilize rapists, all I preach is extinction  
Kill Yeltsin, who's saying?  
Zhirinovsky, Le Pen  
Hindley and Brady, Ireland, Allit, Sutcliffe  
Dahmer, Nielson, Yoshinori Ueda  
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Give them the respect they D E S E R V E

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