

Democracy Coma

Manic Street Preachers

Sovereign fingers scrape our lives until we are bought
Screaming comatose with blackboard chalk
Siphoned minds suck a wallet full of love
Spitting out a language, I don't wanna talk
Mother of the free, she said that we'd breathe
Mother of the free but we just scream
To me the coronation's another auto-da-fe
Taught in schools to see her as a glorious being
I don't see happy homes but the Belfast wall
In Walkman sounds hear Sony control
Mother of the free, she said that we'd breathe
Mother of the free but we just scream

Mother of the free, she said that we'd breathe
Mother of the free but we just scream
Parliament mother of United Nations
Mother of history's dead son, dead sons
DNA of restriction and law
Death, famine, spectacle and war
Mother of the free, she said that we'd breathe
Mother of the free but we just scream
Mother of the free, she said that we'd breathe
Mother of the free but we just scream
[Incomprehensible]

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