

Last Exit On Yesterday

Manic Street Preachers

Dance to the valentine anthems that kill
Valium veins and eyes that sink
Lying down I want, want a brainwash trip
Don't wanna wake next to your stretched skin
You're screaming so much
That I feel sorry to breathe
I wanna feel cold
And I wanna bleed your disease
Hold your head up and pray for the sun
But rain just keeps pouring on and on
Loveless, aloneness, life that just impails
As backs break thorns dig deeper in
Baby, can't have her little bit of love
'Cos it's wrapped up inside her lover's gut
Lazy fat executive seller
Sway to the sound of another dead lover

Lyrics provided by

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