

We Her Majesty's Prisoners

Manic Street Preachers

Jewels drip red and I don't sound proud
Treason is ambition I want dead procession
All we got unholy left-overs of a compromise
Leaving us like butterflies trapped in frostBow downCeremony rape machine
Love won't corrode you
Ceremony rape machine
Love won't corrode youEngland's glory lives on in world wide genocide
So celebrate Buchenwald as Her Majesty's heir
Now an obsolete face on a currency of illusion
No matter what we own we can't buy freedomCeremony rape machine
Love won't corrode you
Ceremony rape machine
Love won't corrode youThrow myself against you 'cos you ain't frail
Underneath silk riches sixty six million giving slaves
This needle of religions gonna rust my skin
Tear out and exit abeyance of created sinCeremony rape machine
Love won't corrode you
Ceremony rape machine
Love won't corrode you, babyFaces pressed at gates of anniversary torture
Without these fake images we'd never bow down
Don't need this history but we still accept
Conscripted into a past that invents our guiltCeremony rape machine
Love won't corrode you
Ceremony rape machine
Love won't corrode you[Incomprehensible]

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