

A Design For Life

Manic Street Preachers

Libraries gave us power
Then work came and made us free
What price now
For a shallow piece of dignity
I wish I had a bottle
Right here in my dirty face
To wear the scars
To show from where I came
We don't talk about love
We only want to get drunk
And we are not allowed to spend
As we are told that this is the end
A design for life
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I wish I had a bottle
Right here in my pretty face
To wear the scars

To show from where I came
We don't talk about love
We only want to get drunk
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