

# Gold Against the Soul

## Manic Street Preachers

Somebody told me to vote Conservative  
Tragedy is not known under this dimmest of lights  
Everybody feels sick by the courtesy of dismay  
Was I schooled without direction?Gold against the soul  
Rock 'n' roll has a conscience  
It supplies convenience  
Gold against, against the soul  
Against the soulClose the pits, sanctify Roy Lynk an O.B.E.  
Shareholding a piece of this fucking country  
Fossilize-make Yorkshire into a tourist resort  
And dream of new ways to humble the poorGold against the soul  
White liberal hates slavery  
Needs Thai labor to clean his home  
Gold erodes, erodes the soul  
Erodes the soulA 1000 Marlboro deaths ignored everyday  
And who gives a shit about sexualityGold against the soul  
Working class clinches start here  
Either cloth caps or smack victims  
Gold destroyed, destroyed the soul  
Destroyed the soul

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