

Black Garden

Manic Street Preachers

Theres a little part of me
Theres a little part of you
Remember the feeling
Of a frozen embryo

Theres a bigger part of me
Theres a bigger part of you
Remember the place where
You dont want to go

Welcome into your own black garden
Its full of life but its still too frightening
Cant open my eyes this whiteness blinds
All this whiteness blinds

Watch the swallows cloud the sky
Watch the swallows slowly die
I used to throw stones
But now I have none

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I used to throw stones
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Waiting to be bred in the black garden
Waiting to be muted and then chosen
White trash youre a swinger ugly to the end
Ugly to the end
Ugly to the end