

Distractions

Manic Street Preachers

it's like the grief that is written and not said
there is no love, only willing gentleness
the testimonials are exiting the turnstyles
a limitless supply of modern distractions

data junkies, future PLC's
misinterpretations through remote control
no domiciles, no time to reconcile
how you can hate with so much joy

distractions, denials, anything to avoid
the men from the mobs lament the destroyed
distractions, denials, built to deceive
anything to sidestep a reason to believe

frameless icons warn of the danger
deflecting our pursuit, deflecting the answers
distracted to the point of no return
trying to make sense of nothing at all

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