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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