

Doors Closing Slowly

Manic Street Preachers

Realise how lonely this is
Self-defeating, oh, fuck, yeah
Drowned in love and false kisses
A gathering of no meaning

That shadow is a cross okay
Judgement must be willing today
Silence is not sacrifice
Crucifixion is the easy life

Who threw the first stone
If the stone is you
Forgive them forsaken
Bleeding feet an angel's saviour

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Embrace to betrayal
An arms army salvation
Listen to the selfish ones
They are the voice of accomplishment