

## La Tristesse Durera (Scream to a Sigh)

Manic Street Preachers

Life has been unfaithful  
And it all promised so so much  
I am a relic  
I am just a petrified cry  
Wheeled out once a year, a cenotaph souvenir  
The applause nails down my silence

La tristesse durera  
Scream to a sigh, to a sigh  
La tristesse durera  
Scream to a sigh, to a sigh

I see liberals  
I am just a fashion accessory  
People send postcards  
And they all hope I'm feeling well  
I retreat into self-pity, it's so easy  
Where they patronise my misery

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I sold my medal  
It paid a bill  
It sells at market stalls  
Parades Milan catwalks  
Oh, the sadness will never go  
Will never go away  
Baby it's here to stay  
La tristesse durera  
Scream to a sigh, to a sigh