

# Mausoleum

## Manic Street Preachers

Wherever you go I will be carcass  
Whatever you see will be rotting flesh  
Humanity recovered glittering etiquette  
Answers her crimes with Mausoleum rent

Regained your self-control  
And regained your self-esteem  
And blind your success inspires  
And analyse, despise and scrutinise  
Never knowing what you hoped for  
And safe and warm but life is so silent  
For the victims who have no speech  
In their shapeless guilty remorse  
Obliterates your meaning  
Obliterates your meaning  
Obliterates your meaning  
Your meaning, your meaning

No birds - no birds  
The sky is swollen black  
No birds - no birds  
Holy mass of dead insect

Come and walk down memory lane  
No one sees a thing but they can pretend  
Life eternal scorched grass and trees  
For your love nature has haemorrhaged

Regained your self-control  
And regained your self-esteem  
And blind your success inspires  
And analyse, despise and scrutinise  
Never knowing what you hoped for  
And safe and warm but life is so silent  
For the victims who have no speech  
In their shapeless guilty remorse  
Obliterates your meaning  
Obliterates your meaning  
Obliterates your meaning  
Your meaning, your meaning

No birds - no birds  
The sky is swollen black  
No birds - no birds  
Holy mass of dead insect

I wanted to rub the human face in it's own vomit...  
And force it to look in the mirror

And life can be as important as death  
But so mediocre when there's no air, no light and no hope  
Prejudice burns brighter when it's all we have to burn  
The world lances youth's lamb-like winter, winter