

# Methadone Pretty

Manic Street Preachers

I am nothing and should be everything  
You're methadone pretty, surrender in pity  
Intentional destruction germ  
Eats your thoughts and make you happy

They wanna piece of your skin  
Pump it safer than, than a suicide  
Methadone pretty  
Methadone pretty

Heart beats like a refuge machine  
Pretty hostage mass, licensed to obey  
Xerox days to acceptance  
Decline accelerates into prejudice

They wanna piece of your skin  
Pump it safer than, than a suicide  
Methadone pretty  
Methadone pretty

I accuse history, I accuse  
I accuse history, I accuse  
I accuse history  
I accuse history, I accuse  
I accuse history, I accuse  
I don't need your history

Wreckage inside all that's real  
Another bought product, no reality  
Passive consumers with patrolled desires  
Mindless countdown to retirement

They wanna piece of your skin  
Pump it safer than, than a suicide  
Gonna stay a terminal young thing  
An' never gonna be methadone pretty

Methadone pretty  
Methadone pretty  
Methadone pretty  
Methadone pretty