

## Peeled Apples

Manic Street Preachers

The more I see, the less I scream,  
The figure eight inside out is infinity  
The naked light bulb is always wrong  
They make your brain complete  
Then they blow it to kingdom come

Riderless horses, Noam Chomsky's Camelot  
Bruises on my hands from digging my nails out  
A series of images against you and me  
Trespass your torments  
If you are what you wanna be

I once impersonated a shop work dummy  
The Levi jean will always be stronger than the Uzi  
A dwarf takes his cockerel out of the cockfight  
Falcons attack the pigeons  
In the west wing at night

[x2]

Riderless horses, Noam Chomsky's Camelot  
Bruises on my hands from digging my nails out.  
A series of images against you and me.  
Trespass your torments if you are what you want to be.