

# Rendition

Manic Street Preachers

Rendition, rendition, blame it on the coalition  
All the emeralds that are missing, oh I wish we still had jack  
lemon

Rendition, rendition I never knew the sky was a prison  
It's a long hard revolution, oh good god I feel like a liberal

For tomorrow I will beg, steal and borrow  
And at the moment im jumping at sorrow  
I wish I knew what I did wrong  
Can anybody hear the screaming of us? The screaming of us  
In the long hard revolution

Rendition, rendition, blame it on the coalition  
The CIA will stay invisible, oh good god I sound like a liberal  
Rendition, rendition I never knew the sky was a prison  
It's a long hard revolution, oh good god I feel like a liberal

For tomorrow I will beg, steal and borrow  
And at the moment im jumping at sorrow  
I wish I knew what I did wrong  
Can anybody hear the screaming of us? The screaming of us  
In the long revolution

For tomorrow I will beg, steal and borrow  
And at the moment im jumping at sorrow  
I wish I knew what I did wrong  
Can anybody hear the screaming of us? The screaming of us  
In the long revolution