

She Bathed Herself In A Bath Of Bleach

Manic Street Preachers

She'd walk on broken glass for love
She thought burnt skin would please her lover
To keep love alive and lust beside
Kind people should never be treated like...

Empty arms and naked heart
The love she sought through faltering thought
Table for two, such a sweet delight
Whispers "I love you my darling" tonight

Love bathed her in a bath of bleach
"I brought you here, no one else will"
Don't hurt her anymore, stop now
But salmon pink skin memories took care of...

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The love she sought through faltering thought
A table for two - such a sweet delight
Whispers "I love you my darling" tonight