

Sorrow 16

Manic Street Preachers

Cut your hair in front of business men
Kill yourself and censor health
Destroy words and ignore their truth
Wanna die and have never worked

I feel like falling, I feel like falling
I feel like falling, I feel like falling
I feel like falling, I feel like falling

I can't feel, no need to care
Narcotic of ambition poisoned my air
Wearing hate like you wear money
Sucking down Vodka, spitting our Perrier

I feel like falling, I feel like falling
I feel like falling, I feel like falling
I feel like falling, I feel like falling

Oh the road is beautiful
You live stoned on obedience
Your vanity kills people
Paint your ego in blood
Oh the road is beautiful

The wall is a reason for you to believe
There's too many numbers for us to sleep
The wall is a reason for you to believe
Because there are too many numbers, numbers, numbers

Oh the road is beautiful
You live stoned on obedience
Your vanity kills people
Paint your ego in blood
Oh the road is beautiful
Beautiful
Beautiful