

# Manic Street Preachers, Cardiff Afterlife

If the love between us has faded away  
Left in the rain, Scratching at the stains  
The paralysed future  
The past sideways scrawl  
I must give up on this  
It makes no sense at all  
Makes no sense at all

In the Cardiff afterlife  
In the Cardiff afterlife  
We sense the breaking of our lives  
In the Cardiff afterlife  
In the Cardiff afterlife

And yet I kept my silence  
Your memory is still mine  
No I will not share them  
Acquaintance through denial

For I witnessed splendour  
And evil that no-one saw  
And I felt kindness  
And vanity for sure  
And vanity for sure

In the Cardiff afterlife  
In the Cardiff afterlife  
We sensed the breaking of our lives  
In the Cardiff afterlife  
In the Cardiff afterlife

In the Cardiff afterlife  
In the Cardiff afterlife  
We sensed the making of our lives  
In the Cardiff afterlife  
In the Cardiff