

# Manic Street Preachers, If You Tolerate This (The

The future teaches you to be alone  
The present to be afraid and cold  
So if I can shoot rabbits  
Then I can shoot fascists

Bullets for your brain today  
But we'll forget it all again  
Monuments put from pen to paper  
Turns me into a gutless wonder

Refrain:  
And if you tolerate this  
Then your children will be next  
Yes if you tolerate this  
Then your children will be next, will be next

Gravity keeps my head down or  
Is it maybe shame  
At being so young and being so vain  
Holes in your head today but  
I'm a pacifist  
I've walked La Ramblas but not  
With real intent

And on the street tonight an old man plays  
with newspaper cuttings of his glory days

Refrain