

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