

# Manic Street Preachers, Sorrow 16

Cut your hair in front of businessmen  
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 they wear money  
Sucking down vodka, spitting out Perrier, uh-huh

I feel like falling, I feel like falling  
I feel like falling, I feel like falling  
I feel like falling, I feel like falling  
In hate

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