

# Manic Street Preachers, Stay Beautiful

Find your faith in your security  
All broken up at seventeen  
Jam your brain with broken heroes  
Love your masks and adore your failure

We're a mess of eyeliner and spraypaint  
D.I.Y. destruction on chanel chic  
Deny your culture of consumption  
This is a culture of destruction

Don't wanna see your face  
Don't wanna hear your words  
Why don't you just

Don't wanna see your face  
Don't wanna hear your words  
Why don't you just

Babes on the run with poisoned lips  
Wrap your arms round this everlasting kiss  
Clinging to your own sense of waste  
All we love is lonely wreckage

Your school your dole and your chequebook dreams  
Your clothes your suits and your pension schemes  
Now you say you know how we feel  
But don't fall in love cos we hate you still

Don't wanna see your face  
Don't wanna hear your words  
Why don't you just

Don't wanna see your face  
Don't wanna hear your words  
Why don't you just

Destroyed by madness, oh yeah  
Destroyed by madness, oh yeah  
Destroyed by madness, oh yeah  
Anxiety is freedom