

Manic Street Preachers, You Love Us

Love love love love love love love love

We are not your sinners
Our voices are for real
We realised and won't be mourned
We gonna burn your deathmask uniforms

We won't die of devotion
Understand we can never belong
Thrown some acid into your face
Pollute your mineral water with a strychnine taste

You love us
You love us
You love us
You love
You love us
Oh you love us
You love
You love us
You love us
You love

'Til I see love in statues
Your lessons drill inherited sin
Parliaments a fake life saver
You better wake up and smell the real flavour

You love us like a holocaust
Same marketing problem as E.S.T.
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