

# 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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Same marketing problem as E.S.T.

You love us  
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You love  
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