Manic Street Preachers, You're Tender And You're

You're so fragile tonight Been up hurting all night It's not trivial like they think Yes you're desperate and you're hurt

Thought about it so many times Too afraid to open your eyes To see the sadness that's inside Just sit back in and stop time

You're tender and you're tired You can't be bothered to decide Whether you live or die Or just forget about your life

But it's too late to be real No time to be strong enough Just time to leave it all behind Memory has become pain

Rebuild the void with flowers
Sad eyed destruction build around sand and sea
Yes you can build your yourself around
Build yourself around me, yourself around me

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You're tender and you're tired
You can't be bothered to decide
Whether you live or die
Or just forget about your life
Drift away and die
Never say goodbye
Drift away and die