

# Manic Street Preachers, Are Mothers Saints

If piss is yellow, then life must be grey  
How come they smile when we throw it away  
And if it is a colour than it must be sin  
And you want to apologise but keep it in  
Why worship a god when a mother is a saint  
Why worship stone  
They give life and take it back  
Spit you out but understand

And when their arms are dead how do they sigh  
As gentle as the winter that fades by  
And some kind of angel appears in her eyes  
Or is it just the devil screaming inside  
Why give into useless devotion  
Truth and beauty, love and hate, mother and God  
They give life and take it back  
Spit you out but understand  
Stay silent when you want to shout  
Give, give when we piss it away