

Manic Street Preachers, His Last Painting

The nothing in me
The apostle in me
No interpretation
For the heart of me

I can't see right from my wrong
I've loved so much that I can't go on

It's not my life anymore
Don't speak the truth anymore
All of the hope and the dreams
Ripped right open at the seams

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I've loved so much that I can't go on

Seems like I've lost myself
To everybody and everything else
I've lied again today
People laugh at it all the time

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