

# Manic Street Preachers, If You Tolerate This You

The future teaches you to be alone  
The present to be afraid and cold  
So if I can shoot rabbits  
Then I can shoot fascists

Bullets for your brain today  
But we'll forget it all again  
Monuments put from pen to paper  
Turns me into a gutless wonder

And if you tolerate this  
Then your children will be next  
And if you tolerate this  
Then your children will be next  
Will be next  
Will be next  
Will be next

Gravity keeps my head down  
Or is it maybe shame  
At being so young and being so vain

Holes in your head today  
But I'm a pacifist  
I've walked La Ramblas  
But not with real intent

And if you tolerate this  
Then your children will be next  
And if you tolerate this  
Then your children will be next  
Will be next  
Will be next  
Will be next  
Will be next

And on the street tonight an old man plays  
With newspaper cuttings of his glory days

And if you tolerate this  
Then your children will be next  
And if you tolerate this  
Then your children will be next  
Will be next  
Will be next  
Will be next