

Manic Street Preachers, Rendition

Rendition, rendition, blame it on the coalition
All the emeralds that are missing, oh I wish we still had jack lemon
Rendition, rendition I never knew the sky was a prison
It's a long hard revolution, oh good god I feel like a liberal

For tomorrow I will beg, steal and borrow
And at the moment im jumping at sorrow
I wish I knew what I did wrong
Can anybody hear the screaming of us? The screaming of us
In the long hard revolution

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The CIA will stay invisible, oh good god I sound like a liberal
Rendition, rendition I never knew the sky was a prison
It's a long hard revolution, oh good god I feel like a liberal

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