

# Manic Street Preachers, Roses In The Hospital

Roses in the hospital  
Try to pull my fingernails out  
Roses in the hospital  
I want to cling to something soft  
Roses in the hospital  
Progressing like a constant war  
Roses in the hospital  
There's no one to feel ashamed for

All we wanted was a home  
Now we are so strung out we wanna own  
Like a leaf in the autumn breeze  
Like a flood in January  
We don't want your fucking love

Roses in the hospital  
Stub cigarettes out on my arm  
Roses in the hospital  
Want to feel something of value  
Roses in the hospital  
Nothing really makes me happy  
Roses in the hospital  
Heroin is just too trendy

All we wanted was a home  
Now we are so strung out we wanna own  
Like a leaf in the autumn breeze  
Like a flood in January  
We don't want your fucking love

Roses in the hospital  
This century achieved so much  
Roses in the hospital  
To make a voice no voice at all  
Roses in the hospital  
Flowers cannot express the loss  
Roses in the hospital  
Torn reflections of burnt out trash  
Of burnt out trash

Forever ever delayed  
Forever ever delayed  
Forever  
Forever

Forever ever delayed  
(Independence is a game)  
Forever ever delayed  
(Credibility, I'm yawning)  
Forever  
Forever  
(Rudi Rudi Rudi Rudi Rudi Rudi Rudi Rudi gonna fail)

Forever ever delayed  
Forever delayed  
Forever  
Forever

Forever delayed  
(The west scratches onto my skin)  
Forever delayed  
(Contagious like a sunain)  
We never felt any sun, any sun  
Rudi Rudi Rudi gonna fail

