

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 suntain)
We never felt any sun, any sun
Rudi Rudi Rudi gonna fail

