

Manic Street Preachers, Starlover

(Music: James Dean Bradfield/Sean Moore; Lyrics: Nicky Wire/Richey James)

Paint your lips, things fall apart
Flowers of hate caress my skin now
Spend my time sucked up inside
Mutilation kick off all you believe in
Starlover - you're just a souvenir
Starlover - you're just another prayer
Starlover oh you touch me so
Feels like faces without kisses
Sterile wants spin in my head
I don't need culture, I spit it out
Twist and fall, wounds don't choke
I piss on records, wanna see you dead
Starlover - you're just a souvenir
Starlover - you're just another prayer
Starlover oh you touch me so
A body voice born under torture
Leper cult disciples of a still born Christ
I worship stone so lance my eyes
Miles apart from anyone
Soma airwaves of killing oxygene
We queue consuming anything
Hate all songs, aesthetic slavery
Starlover - you're just a souvenir
Starlover - you're just another prayer
Starlover oh you touch me so
Feels like faces without kisses
Starlover
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Starlover
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