

# Manic Street Preachers, The Convalescent

My bedroom wall recalls what's in my head  
A collage constructed and constantly fed  
Goya mixes Picasso but it's hardly Spain  
Look through the window, pissing down with rain

Lovely labradors outnumber musicians  
Bonnie and Clyde have made their good intentions  
Pity poor Payne Stewart in a death bubble  
But what a swing and so much bottle

So I convalesce and I ease the stress  
Cos DNA means does not accept  
So I convalesce and I ease the stress  
Cos DNA means does not accept

Kleenex kitchen towels and teletext TV  
My favourite inventions of the twentieth century  
Haile Gebrselassie looks so sweet and young  
Eyes quickly shift to Jack Kevorkian

Uneven and tidal all with exit policies  
Followed by anti-ballistic migraines  
And Brian Warner has a tasty little ass  
Scared of cash machines and the Mardi Gras

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Alberto Juanterino unique in his field  
These are the things that, that make you feel  
Klaus Kinski with love off Werner Herzog  
Scream until the war is over  
Scream until the war is over

Srebrenica cousin of Treblinka  
Scream until the war is over  
War is over  
And Dante's Inferno slides into dismorphia  
So scream until the war is over

So I convalesce and I ease the stress  
Cos DNA means does not accept  
So I rehabilitate and get my body straight  
Cos nothing fits like it used to fit