

Manic Street Preachers

"A Secret Society"

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It's Here, It's a Secret, A Secret Society
It's Here, It's a Secret, A Secret Society

It's gone beyond me, beyond my vulnerability
Science fiction for the masses with no reality
Ban all this religion wipe it out and start again
Democracy - the highest state that man has learnt to
invent

For all the glitter
For all the poise
For all the love that
We have destroyed

Its gone beyond me, beyond my vulnerability
Science fiction for the masses with no reality
Ban all this religion wipe it out and start again
Democracy - the highest state that man has learnt to
invent

The Secret Societies
Prevail like Deities
Protecting us from our fear
To keep our Libertines

God save the politicians
God Save the mad parade
God save all the people
Whose lives we have betrayed

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