

Manic Street Preachers "Archives Of Pain"

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I wonder who you think you are
You damn well think you're God or something
God give life, God taketh it away, not you
I think you are the Devil itself

If hospitals cure
Then prisons must bring their pain
Don't be ashamed to slaughter
The center of humanity is cruelty

But there is never redemption
Any fool can regret yesterday
Nail it to the House of Lords
You will be buried in the same box as a killer
As a killer, as a killer

A drained white body hangs from the gallows
Is more righteous than Hindley's crotchet lectures
Pain not penance, forget martyrs, remember victims
The weak die young and right now we crouch to make
them strong

Kill Yeltsin, who's saying?
Zhirinovsky, Le Pen
Hindley and Brady, Ireland, Allit, Sutcliffe
Dahmer, Nielson, Yoshinori Ueda
Blanche and Pickles, Amin, Milosovic

Give them respect they deserve
Give them the respect they deserve
Give them the respect they deserve
Give them the respect they deserve

Execution needed
A bloody vessel for your peace
If man makes death then death makes man
Tear the torso with horses and chains

Killers view themselves like they view the world
They pick at the holes
Not punish less, rise the pain
Sterilize rapists, all I preach is extinction

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Give them the respect they D E S E R V E

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