

Manic Street Preachers "Black Garden"

Visit "[Black Garden](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

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

Glory glory, hallelujah
Our truth comes marching on
Swing, swing
There's a little part of me
There's a little part of you
Remember the feeling
Of a frozen embryo
There's a bigger part of me
There's a bigger part of you
Remember the place where
You don't want to go
Welcome into your own black garden
It's full of life but it's still too frightening
Can't open my eyes this whiteness blinds
All this whiteness blinds
Watch the swallows cloud the sky
Watch the swallows slowly die

I used to throw stones
But now I have none
Watch the swallows cloud the sky
Watch the swallows slowly die
I used to throw stones
But now I have none
Waiting to be bread in the black garden
Waiting to be muted and then chosen
White trash you're a swinger
Ugly to the end
Ugly to the end
Swing, swing
(Excerpt taken from the song 'The Battle Hymn of the
Republic')
(c) 1996 Sony Music Publishing Ltd.

Visit [Manic Street Preachers](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.