

Manic Street Preachers "Descent, The"

Visit "[Descent, The](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Will my kingdom disappear and fade away?
Will sleep overcome the hurt and then decay?
I can't be poisoned and you will not make me cry
I've cleansed my ugliness and cleansed my paranoia

The winner takes it all, my baby teeth are gone
Into a better place that I have yet to go
Will I burn or will I pray?
Will sleep consume my waking days?
Descent is getting steeper day by day

This is my last descent
I hope I'm making sense
I've lost my last defense
This is my last descent

Have my expectations gone too far again?
Do I have the courage of the books I've read?
Do you understand the pain we're going through?
There is no need to leave me beaten black and blue

The winner takes it all, my baby teeth are gone
Into a better place that I have yet to go
Will I burn or will I pray?
Will sleep consume my waking days?
Descent is getting steeper day by day

This is my last descent
I hope I'm making sense
I've lost my last defense
This is my last descent

This is my last descent
I hope I'm making sense
I've lost my last defense
The pages that you left

This is my last descent
I hope I'm making sense
I've lost my last defense
The pages that you left

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.