

Manic Street Preachers "Donkeys"

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Put some lipstick on
At least your lies will be pretty
A shadow on my face
And us donkeys wake up weary

Sweatin' and sickly
Donkeys don't allow their tears
No emotion, never feel
And drown themselves in whatever

Find some meanin'
Donkeys weight crackin' a spire

Sweetness bent double
Whole days makin' polite
Never movin' out of turn
Or ever trying to be natural

Those with silence inside
Eyes bare, piss holes in the snow
Drained and burnt yellow
And sunk in self-pity

Jerusalem saw off

Donkeys are only left with lies
Are only left with lies

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