

Manic Street Preachers "First Republic"

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

You are so alone
In Kensington Palace
We should be content
In these damp terraces
Thank you for this view
From our council estates
I hope you have really
Guillotined your own head
I crown myself, myself a king
And declare a first republic
We want to play yes we want to play
In the burnt out palace ruins
You once gave us war
Racism and slavery
Cut out all our tongues
And fucked our industry

Now you've revealed something
That you're human after all this
But let's clap our hands
And fuck our dear princess
I crown myself, myself a king
And declare a first republic
We want to play yes we want to play
In the burnt out palace ruins
I crown myself, myself a king
And declare a first republic
We want to play yes we want to play
In the burnt out palace ruins
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