

Manic Street Preachers

"Force Of Nature"

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One, two, three, four..
yeah i feel like a force of nature
could make you sing like a bird released
if what you seek is a wise mans treasure
you know it's buried beneath your feet

you know you look like a faded picture
i see the cracks freezing on your skin
and as the world slowly turns it hits ya
that the thieves of the night are coming to take you in

you're smokin all my stash
but burning all my cash
i bet ya knew right away
it's all over town
as the suns going down
and the days of your easy life
i bet ya knew right away
ya hope ya don't know where it's at
it's all over town
as the suns going down
and it's high time to pray

yeah i feel like a force of nature
could make you sing like a bird released
if what you seek is a wise mans treasure

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