Manic Street Preachers "Love Torn Us Under"

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Heaven's weariness, you're climbing the walls Asleep I daydreamed I could change it all Running from something too painful to face Epitaphs torn into bare foot soiled feet

Ecstasy's columns decay into night Underneath hope she loves only to die? Wasting my time on the shackles of her love

At night complete love's torn us under Love is dragging me under Betray my other self The lost hours are over

Gentleness left me, a cataract's past life

Searching for something I'm unable to find To weak to render a sorrow's daily grind I find too much grief in her chastened eyes

Memory cannot choose where it wants to be Love this sex through pity as mangled sheets The tenderness that climbs in the mind

At night complete love's torn us under Love is dragging me under Betray my other self The lost hours are over

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