

## **Manic Street Preachers "No Surface All Feeling"**

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Embarrassed possessed and so uncivilized  
Just take a look at the whites of my eyes  
See me now and I will apologies  
For me, for you, we knew they were lies

It makes me angry, ashamed but really alive  
It may have worked but at what price  
What's the point in always looking back  
When all you see is more and more junk

It was no surface but all feeling  
Maybe at the time, it felt like dreaming

Maybe richer, maybe wiser  
Seems so easy to not go too far  
Beg me to stop hate my face I know  
And tell me forever just to go

Just one thing before I get to sleep  
Nothing here but the stains on my teeth  
No, not blood just liquid from you  
I only wish it was the truth

Feel the guilt of a sinner  
Feel the cold of a winter

It was no surface but all feeling  
Maybe at the time it felt like dreaming

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