

## **Manic Street Preachers "Patrick Bateman"**

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

Oh, say, can you see,  
by the dawn's early light,  
what so proudly we hailed,  
at the twilight's last gleaming?  
He's a real cool guy and he's a hero of mine  
Travis, Rhinehart rolled into one cute son  
Less than zero a grotesque nightmare  
Subtly disturbing like normal behaviour  
I understand nothing and I cannot speak  
I'd walk in the park but the trees are diseased  
No sweetheart and I am too confused  
I only love my watch and my snakeskin shoes  
I feel so small in the supermarket queue  
People seem to laugh at my choice of food  
My personality is held together with Sellotape  
A loose fit just like a numb junkies hate  
I pretty my face with all this cream and stuff  
Ugliness inside much harder to cover up  
I lack the thought to care about politics  
Just do what I like ain't that democratic  
Genesis, Huey Lewis, Filofax, CD 5  
A backdrop to discuss over expensive wine  
Didn't even know when or why I should stop  
I feel so stupid like a joke that belongs  
I guess all psychos are made out of money  
I cannot be saved as liberals keep telling me  
I don't wanna be understood I just wanna kill  
Out of blandness I am your everyday thrill  
Patrick Bateman  
We are babies crippled in Christ  
Patrick Bateman  
Therefore I must be God  
I must, I must be God  
I touched your lips but now I just paint

Surface reflection all I desired babe  
I am melancholy, flower cutting through stone  
I am a crime everybody has at home  
Papers hate me but they need my behaviour  
The dignity amongst Hollywood trivia

Escape is so cheap of alcohol and whores  
Mines the sanity of exclusive gun laws  
Art critics say porno's easily obscene  
Late show retards Dice Clay is true poetry  
They've never tried living underneath the water  
That's real end of the century nausea  
Patrick Bateman  
We are babies crippled in Christ  
Patrick Bateman  
Therefore I must be God  
I must, I must be God  
Patrick Bateman  
We are babies crippled in Christ  
Patrick Bateman  
I fucked God up the ass  
I fucked God up the ass  
Patrick Bateman  
Patrick Bateman  
Patrick Bateman  
Patrick Bateman  
"I pledge allegiance to the flag  
of the United States of America  
and to the republic for which it stands.  
One nation, under God, indivisible  
with liberty and justice for all."  
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