Manic Street Preachers "Scream To A Sigh (La Tristesse Durera)"

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Life has been unfaithful
And it all promised so so much
I am a relic
I am just a petrified cry
Wheeled out once a year, a cenotaph souvenir
The applause nails down my silence

La tristesse durera Scream to a sigh, to a sigh La tristesse durera Scream to a sigh, to a sigh

I see liberals
I am just a fashion accessory
People send postcards
And they all hope I'm feeling well
I retreat into self-pity, it's so easy
Where they patronize my misery

La tristesse durera Scream to a sigh, to a sigh La tristesse durera Scream to a sigh, to a sigh

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I sold my medal, it paid a bill It sells at market stalls Parades Milan catwalks Oh, the sadness will never go Will never go away Baby it's here to stay

La tristesse durera Scream to a sigh, to a sigh

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