

Manic Street Preachers "Teenage 20/20"

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I wanna wake to a shot parade of wealth
And take a spray can to my useless vote
I don't like your city Dresden dance
I'm drowning in a manufactured ego-fuck

We're dead end dolls and nothing's moving
We're dead end dolls and nothing's moving
We're dead end dolls and nothing's moving

Speeding so lonely into wall after wall
Teenage 20/20 beat the in-call
Sick to the stomach of our fingertip scrawl
All your rebellion corporation owned

We're dead end dolls and nothing's moving
We're dead end dolls and nothing's moving
We're dead end dolls and nothing's moving

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