

## Distant Colours

Manic Street Preachers

Say what you want  
Break my heart a thousand times  
But it's still right here  
So you left me with lies  
Let the banners unfold  
Let them fall to the floor  
We once had each other  
Now we're not so sure

Are we living in the past?  
Where there's nothing left to feel  
Why'd you say that you love me?  
Tell me what I want to hear  
A cold war for the mind  
My distant colours still bleeding  
A broken promise for the soul  
Never loving never healing

I no longer know my left from my right  
Between your hopes and fears  
And my joys to decide  
So say what you want  
Break my heart a thousand times  
But it's still right here  
Will we ever survive?

Are we living in the past?  
Where there's nothing left to feel  
Why'd you say that you love me?  
Tell me what I want to hear  
A cold war for the mind  
My distant colours still bleeding  
A broken promise for the soul  
Never loving never healing

Never ever healing  
My distant colours still bleeding  
Still bleeding

Are we living in the past?  
Where there's nothing left to feel  
Why'd you say that you love me?  
Tell me what I want to hear  
A cold war for the mind  
My distant colours still bleeding  
A broken promise for the soul  
Never loving never healing