

Gold Against the Soul

Manic Street Preachers

Somebody told me to vote Conservative
Tragedy is not known under this dimmest of lights
Everybody feels sick by the courtesy of dismay
Was I schooled without direction? Gold against the soul
Rock 'n' roll has a conscience
It supplies convenience
Gold against, against the soul
Against the soul
Close the pits, sanctify Roy Lynk an O.B.E.
Shareholding a piece of this fucking country
Fossilize-make Yorkshire into a tourist resort
And dream of new ways to humble the poor Gold against the soul
White liberal hates slavery
Needs Thai labor to clean his home
Gold erodes, erodes the soul
Erodes the soul A 1000 Marlboro deaths ignored everyday
And who gives a shit about sexuality
Gold against the soul
Working class clinches start here
Either cloth caps or smack victims
Gold destroyed, destroyed the soul
Destroyed the soul

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>