## **Tsunami**

## **Manic Street Preachers**

For you my dear sister
Holding onto me forever
Disco dancing with the rapists
Your only crime is silenceCan't work at this anymore
Can't move I want to stay at home
Tied up to all these crutches
Never far from your handsTsunami tsunami came washing over me
Tsunami tsunami came washing over me
Can't speak, can't think, won't talk, won't walk

Doctors tell me that I'm cynical I tell them that it must be chemical So what am I doing girl

Cry into my drink I disappearEyes for teeth grating over me Bring down the shadows of my mind Sleep and breathe under our sheets

Inhale the anxiety in-between, in-between, in-between in-between Tsunami tsunami came washing over me

Through September under the weatherIn-between, in-between, in-between, in-between

Tsunami tsunami came washing over me

Take the GI's I will have the spies

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/