

'Orwellian'

Manic Street Preachers

We live in Orwellian times
It feels impossible to pick a side
Insanities that dance and hide
The truth becomes a broken lie
Everywhere you look, everywhere you turn
The future fights the past, the books begin to burn
I'll walk you through the apocalypse
Where me and you could co-exist
Everywhere you look, everywhere you turn
The future fights the past, the books begin to burn
Words wage war, meanings being missed
I'll walk you through the apocalypse
We live in Orwellian times
A deepening sense of fear and crime
On the playing fields, in exclusive clubs
And the people machines still making fools of us
Everywhere you look, everywhere you turn
The future fights the past, the books begin to burn
I'll walk you through the apocalypse
Where me and you could co-exist
Everywhere you look, everywhere you turn
The future fights the past, the books begin to burn
Words wage war, meanings being missed
I'll walk you through the apocalypse

Source: LyricFind

Songwriters: James Dean Bradfield / Sean Moore / Nick Jones

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