

# '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

Orwellian lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC