

# If you Tolerate this (Then your Children will be next)

Manic Street Preachers

The future teaches you to be alone

The present to be afraid and cold So if I can shoot rabbits

Then I can (1)\_\_\_\_\_ Fascists Bullets for your (2)\_\_\_\_\_ today

But we'll forget it all again Monuments put from pen to paper

Turns me into a gutless wonder

And if you tolerate this then your children will be next

And if you tolerate this then your (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_\_ be next Will be next, will be next, will be next

Gravity keeps my head down

Or is it maybe shame

At being so young and being so vain

Holes in your head today

But I'm a pacifist I've walked Las Ramblas

But not with real intent And if you tolerate (5)\_\_\_\_\_ then (6)\_\_\_\_\_ children will be next

And if you tolerate this then your children will be next

Will be next, will be next, will be next, will be next

And on the street (7)\_\_\_\_\_ an old man plays

With newspaper (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of his glory days

And if you tolerate this then your children will be next

And if you tolerate this then your children will be next

Will be next, will be next, (9)\_\_\_\_\_ be next.

