

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Blank Diary Entry

Par Manic Street Preachers

Album : The Ultra Vivid Lament

In a garden full of locusts

Pain was a crying man

Wrapped in several kinds of skin

Seeking consolation in machines

Stuck in a hole of collapsing time

Locked into solitude by body state and mind

A silent tension drags and weakens

In a hollow room the darkness deepens

The curve steepens

Just another blank diary entry

The emptiness tells its own story

Blank diary entry

A slow painful goodbye to glory, a goodbye to glory

A gentle murmuration concealed to all but me

Estranged sad and softened

In a low sky by the sea, patiently

Disciplined desires and toxic agendas

Polished by light yet still half remembered

Fatigued, tired ragged and distressed

No way out of this unholy mess, I must confess

Just another blank diary entry

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