

Born To End
Manic Street Preachers

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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#

Date: Wed, 22 Oct 1997 18:29:13 +0100
From: Starla Iha
To: olga
Subject: Born To End TAB

Artist: Manic Street Preachers
Song: Born To End
Album: Generation Terrorists

I didn t actually TAB this..my friend Mel Lilac
(to give her full title!!) did but she said
that I could type it up if I wanted and put
it on the web as long as it carried her name.

e-mail - david.morland@virgin.net (I can t remember Mel s)

Here goes...

Verse

D A F#m G

get some pain I feel alive Born to end

D A F#m G

Close my eyes overdose on hell Born to end

D A F#m G

Get run over by no direction Born to end

D A F#m G

Breathing dead I m born to end Born to end

Pre-chorus

E A E A

Fall to the floor my baby I no longer believe

E A E A

Fall to the floor my baby I ve lost the love to sleep

Chorus

E D E D

H-bomb the only thing that will bring our freedom to life

E D E

Underneath the blue skies beautiful empty dying

D

Nagasaki dolls are burning

LYRICS

VERSE

=====

Get some pain and I feel alive - born to end
Close my eyes overdose on hell - born to end
Get run over by no direction - born to end
Breathing dead and I m born to end - born to end

PRECHORUS

=====

Fall to the floor my baby, baby
I no longer believe
Fall to the floor my baby, baby
I ve lost the love to sleep

CHORUS

=====

H-bomb the only thing that will bring freedom to life
Underneath blue skies beautiful empty dying
Nagasaki dolls are burning

VERSE

=====

Europe freed by McDonalds and Levi s - born to end
Can t afford it so I hate it all - born to end
Images linger like repression - born to end
Concentration camps of our dreams - born to end

PRECHORUS

=====

Fall to the floor my baby, baby
I no longer believe
Fall to the floor my baby, baby
I ve lost the love to sleep

CHORUS

=====

H-bomb the only thing that will bring freedom to life
Underneath blue skies beautiful empty dying
Nagasaki dolls are burning

Beg for mercy

Pray for war