

# Marilyn Manson, Antichrist Superstar

you built me up with your wishing hell  
I didn't have to sell you  
you threw your money in the pissing well  
you do just what they tell you  
REPENT, that's what I'm talking about  
i shed the skin to feed the fake  
REPENT, that's what I'm talking about  
whose mistake am i anyway?  
Cut the head off  
Grows back hard  
I am the hydra  
now you'll see your star  
prick your finger it is done  
the moon has now eclipsed the sun  
the angel has spread its wings  
the time has come for bitter things  
[chorus]

the time has come it is quite clear  
our antichrist  
is almost here...  
it is done