

Marilyn Manson, Big Mother

Mother's eyes are
Weined and watching
She hears all of our
Talking
Mother's hair and
thoughts are
tangled like car crash
Meat and metal
Mangled
Mother's womb is
Taut and swollen
She engenders blind
Children
Their mouths are
Opening wide spits
All her ideas inside
Mother's hands
Are long and whipping
My spoiled back is ripping
Mother's words
Manifest in rocks
Carved by men with
Broken cocks Mother sits in
White house chairs
Makes all bedwetters
scared
Big Mother cracks my hand