

# 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