

Marilyn Manson, Choklit Factory

There was strange was a man there, I think he was the Tinker
He was standing right behind me looking up at the factory
Just before he left he said
"Nobody every goes in, and nobody every comes out"
Where's the choklit? Where's the choklit? Where's the choklit?
One boy entertained by
The torments of another soul
Touching was confusing
And he found he was all alone
He sought salvation
In the darkness of the choklit
Sweets soaked insecurities
And sugar teased his need to kill
Peel back, the faces
We hide within our choklit shell
Some know indulgence
Some know and some go much too far
Where's the-where's the choklit?
They came hypnotized by
The promise in his somber grin
He saw s-s-s-something
In the weakness of their skin
Peel back, the faces
We hide within our choklit shell
Some know indulgence
Some know and some go much too far
Little supprises around every corner but nothing too dangerous
Is it raining is it snowing?
Is a hurricane a blowing?
Not a speck of light is showing
So the danger must be growing
Are the fires of hell a glowing?
Is the grizzly reaper mowing?
Yes the danger must be growing
For the rowers keep on rowing
Not showing signs of slowing
Any sign that they are slowing
Faster faster faster faster
Faster faster faster faster
Faster faster faster faster
Faster faster faster faster
Jeff saved for later
His prizes of iniquity
Polaroids to covet
And bones to hide in 213
Peel back, the faces
We hide within our choklit shell
Some know indulgence
Some know and some go...