Marilyn Manson, Count To 6 And Die (The Vacuu

She's got her eyes open wide she's got the dirt and spit of the world her mouth on the metal the lips of a scared little girl I've got an angel in the lobby he's waiting to put me in line I won't ask forgiveness my faith has gone dry She's got her Christian prescriptures and death has crawled in her ear like elevator music of songs that she shouldn't hear and it spins around 1...2...3 and we all lay down 4...5...6 some do it fast some do it better in smaller amounts and it spins around 1...2...3 and we all lay down 4...5...6 some do it fast some do it better in smaller amounts