

# Marilyn Manson, Dance Of The Dope Hats

Oh that hurts  
Children!  
I peek into the hole  
I struggle for control  
The children love the show  
But they fail to see the anguish in my eyes  
Fail to see the anguish in my eyes  
I scratch around the brim  
I let my mind give in, yeah yeah!  
The crowd begins to grin  
But they seem to scream when darkness fills my eyes  
Seem to scream when darkness fills my eyes  
It's no surprise  
Alright, Charlie. But please...  
Fail to see the tragic turn it into magic  
My big top tricks will always make you happy  
But we all know the hat is wearing me  
My bag is in the hat  
It's filled with this and that  
My visions getting fat the rabbits just a monkey in disguise  
Stars and pills and needles dance before our eyes  
They will bite the hand if it is slower than  
The quickness of there scrutinizing eyes  
Fail to see the tragic turn it into magic  
My big top tricks will always make you happy  
But we all know the hat is wearing me  
Chicanary will always make you happy  
But we all know the hat is wearing me  
Give it to me