Marilyn Manson, Dead God

Rewrite the consitution. Let's justify the revolution. The end is here.

If you're a part of the institution. You're not a part of the solution. Bow down to fear.

I, I, I am the president.

I, I, the emperor.

I, I, I am the king of the world.

The only good good is a dead god. The only good good for me. The only good god is a dead god, baby. The only damn god I need.

Don't draw your own conclusion. Submit to the grand illusion. Get on your knees.

There will be no absolution. No final step of evolution. The end is near.

I, I, I am the president.

I, I, the emperor.

I, I, I am the king of the world.

The only good good is a dead god. The only good good for me. The only good god is a dead god, baby. The only damn god I need.

The only good good is a dead god. The only good good for me. The only good god is a dead god, baby. The only damn god I need.

Your world means nothing to me. Your saviors a fool still in your dreams. And when you're wrapped in your blame, Fullfill your own prophecy. No skin off my teeth.

The only good god is a dead god. The only god good for me. The only good god is a dead god, baby. The only damn god I need.

The only good god is a dead god.
The only god good for me.
The only good god is a dead god, baby.
The only fucking god I need.

I killed your king of the saint.
Chaos come onto me.
I am free.
And when you're ultimately,
Consumed by your own fucking greed.
You will see.