

Marilyn Manson, Don't Pray

An extra mile across the line, I kiss my Judas one more time
I die for your sin
Life is simple, life is sweet
The perspective from down on your knees will kill you from within
Fortune and fame, torture and shame
Think twice before you speak
Glory and blame, it's all the same
My game is your defeat
(Chorus):Don't pray for me
I don't need your sympathy
I don't want your god protecting me
Don't pray for me
I don't want your empathy
I don't need your savior saving me
Don't pray for me
I don't care what book you quote
Your poison is my empty dote
I don't burn and I don't bleed
Wrap that guilt up deep inside
Religion has an alibi
What more could you need
Fortune and fame, torture and shame
You still don't understand
Glory and blame, it's all the same
Some things go hand in hand
(Chorus):Don't pray for me
I don't need your sympathy
I don't want your god protecting me
Don't pray for me
I don't want your empathy
I don't need your savior saving me
Don't pray for me
Sacrifice the innocence
Will you illiminate the decadance
You celebrate the enemy
We'll slide your eyes into your shades
(Chorus):Don't pray for me
I don't need your sympathy
I don't want your god protecting me
Don't pray for me
I don't want your empathy
I don't need your savior saving me
Don't pray for me