Marilyn Manson, Filth

You bite the tinfoil they give you Your piano eye mind is detuned

You are amused by your confusion

Staple your face to mine if you're afraid to be alone

I'll mail you razor blades for christmas

If you're so disgusted then leave the wicked way

You are confused by your amusement

The hypocrite will be the first to see the bill

You want to get rid of me

You want a new lie

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You want to get rid of me

You want a new lie

It's not the same

You don't mean a thing

You're just another stain

It's not the same

You don't mean a thing

You're just another stain

This won't hurt

You should eat the shit you speak

You know you are what you think

You should eat the shit you speak

You know you are what you think

Don't you try to judge me

You're no different from what you see

Don't you try to judge me

You're just as filthy as filth can be

Like a piata you crack open

Your candy guts cascade in rainbows

You decay in your own containment

The sweetest insides are all coated with their filth

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