

# Marilyn Manson, Horrible People (Beautiful People)

And I don't want ya, and I don't need ya  
Don't bother to resist, or I'll beat ya  
It's not your fault that you're always wrong  
The weak ones are there to justify the strong

The beautiful people, the beautiful people  
It's all relative to the size of your steeple  
You can't see the forest for the trees  
You can't smell your own shit on your knees

Well there's no time to discriminate  
Hate every motherfucker that's in your way

Hey? you? what do you see?  
Something beautiful, something free  
Hey? you? are you trying to be mean  
You live with apes man it's hard to be clean

The worms will live in every host  
It's hard to pick which one they eat most  
The horrible people the horrible people  
It's all anatomic as the size of your steeple  
Capitalism has made it this way  
Old-fashioned fascism  
Will take it away

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