

# Marilyn Manson, In The Shadow Of The Valley O

We have no future  
heaven wasn't made for me  
we burn ourselves to hell  
as fast as it can be  
and I wish that I could be a king  
then I'd know that I am not alone

Maggots put on shirts  
Sell each others shit  
sometimes I feel so worthless  
sometimes I feel discarded  
I wish that I was good enough  
then I'd know that I am not alone

Death is policeman  
Death is the priest  
Death is the stereo  
Death is a TV  
Death is the Tarot  
Death is an angel and  
Death is our God  
killing us all

she puts the seeds in me  
plant this dying tree  
she's a burning string  
and I'm just the ashes

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