

Marilyn Manson, Into the fire

This is the film

close to the third act and the misery

this isnt rain

you rapist werewolves

its god pissing down on you

you wont die alone

cause Ill break off my own arms and

sharpen my bones and

stab you once for each time

I thought of you.

trying to take something

youll never be good enough

to even look upon.

Its better to push something when its slipping

than to risk being dragged down.

If you want to hit bottom

dont bother try to take me with you

and I won't answer if you call

two heartbeats ahead

in hell

trying to break your fall, your fall.

this isnt a mob

wont need to change

to change the names

everyone around you has murdered someones something sacred

there isnt one nail without dirt under it

there isnt any white cotton panties

that arent soaked and stained red

into the fire