

Marilyn Manson, Kinderfield

he lives inside my mouth
and tells me what to say
when he turns the trains
on he makes it all go away.
the hands are cracked and dirty and
the nails are beetle wings.
when he turns on the trains he
unites all the strings.

THE WORM:

"tell me something beautiful.
tell me something free,
tell me something beautiful
and i wish that i could be"
then i got my wings and i never even knew it
when i was a worm thought i couldn't get through it.

Jack: (not spoken)

come, come, the toys all smell like children
and scab-knees will obey
i'll have to kneel on broomsticks
just to make it go away.

[the inauguration of the worm]

then i got my wings and i never even knew it
when i was a worm thought i couldn't get through it.
a voice we have not yet heard: "because today is black/
because there is no turning back/
because your lies have watered me/
i have become the strongest weed" weed...

through jack's eyes:

the taste of metal

disintegrator

three holes upon the leather belt

it's cut and swollen

and the age is showing

boy: "there's no one here to save ourselves"

the disintegrator: (to himself)

this is what you should fear

you are what you should fear.