

Marilyn Manson, Long Hard Road Outta Hell

Down in the park
Where the machmen meet the machines
And play `kill-by-numbers'
Down in the park with a friend called `five'
I was in a car crash
Or was it the war
But I've never been quite the same
Little white lies like "I was there"
Come to "zom-zom's" a place to eat
Like it was built in one day
You can watch the humans
Trying to run
Oh look there's a rape machine
I'd go outside if he'd look the other way
You wouldn't believe
The things they do
(CHORUS)
"We are not lovers
We are not romantics
We are here to serve you"
A different face but the words never change
Down in the park
Where the chant is "death, death"
Until the sun cries morning
Down in the park with friends of mine