

Marilyn Manson, Running to the Edge of the World

Remember when i took you
up to the top of the hill?
We had our knives drawn.
They were as sharp
as we were in love.
if god crossed us
we'd take all his drugs,
burn his money
and his house down,
and wait for the fire to spread.
but sometimes hate is not enough
to turn this all to ashes.
Together as one
against all others
break all of our wings to
make sure it crashes
We're running to the
edge of the world
Running, running away
We're running to the edge of the world
I don't know if the world will end today
I had no choice,
I erased the debt of our family,
let you say goodbye
with lips like dynamite.
and everyone
turned their backs
because they knew
when we held on tight
to each other,
we were something fatal,
that fell into the wrong hands.