

# Marilyn Manson, Snake Eyes And Sissies

wrench is just a household god but I carry mine with pride  
I dont' work but I can work with it to split your smile  
run you down without a twitch, your car's just not as big as mine  
tear the son out of your bitch and sprinkle your remains with lime  
I ain't no working man, I do the best I can, I got the devil's hand  
my afternoon's remote control  
daydream milk and genocide  
tranquility with broken knees, silly putty enemies  
butter knife in your side  
what I got I got for free, middle finger technology  
what's yours is mine, yours is mine, told you fucker, yours is mine  
snake eyes for sissies  
I ain't no working man, I do the best I can, I got the devil's hand  
rollin' sixes  
I am the habit man, I use up all I can, I got the slacker's hand  
I am the pedophile's dream  
a messianic peter pan  
just a boy, just a boy, just a little fucking boy, I can never be a man  
I ain't no working man, I do the best I can, I got the devil's hand  
rollin' sixes  
I am the habit man, I use up all I can, I got the slacker's hand  
I ain't no working man, I do the best I can, I got the devil's hand  
I am the habit man, I use up all I can, I got the slacker's hand  
(oh no, oh no)