## Marilyn Manson, Spade

The beauty spot was borrowed and Now my sweet knife rusts tomorrow. I'm a confession that is waiting to be heard.

Burn your empty rain down on me Whisper your deathbeat so softly We bend our knees At the altar of my ego

You drained my heart
And made a spade
But there's still traces of me
in your veins
You drained my heart
And made a spade
But there's still traces of me
in your veins

All my lilies' mouths are open Like they're begging for dope And hoping Their bitter petal chant, "We can kick, you won't be back."

I'm a diamond that is tired Of all the faces I've acquired We must secure the shadow Ere the substance fades

You drained my heart
And made a spade
But there's still traces of me
in your veins
You drained my heart
And made a spade
But there's still traces of me
in your veins
And we said 'til we die
And we said 'til we die