

# Marilyn Manson, Sweet Tooth

her heart shivers in my hand  
she's melting on me like cotton candy  
i make the faces that make you cry  
i want you more when you're afraid of  
my disease, disease is draining me  
anymore you're not so "pretty please"  
disease, disease is draining me  
i want you more when you're afraid of me  
i will break you inside out  
you are mine, you are mine  
i will break you inside out  
you are mine, you are mine  
her hair hangs in swollen strings  
i'm choking on her, it feels so sickening  
i make the faces that make you cry  
i want you more when you're afraid of  
my disease, disease is draining me  
anymore you're not so pretty, please  
disease, disease is draining me  
i want you more when you're afraid of me  
i will break you inside out  
you are mine, you are mine