Marilyn Manson, The Fight Song

Nothing suffocates you more than the passing of everyday human events Isolation is the oxygen mask you make your children breath into survive

But I'm not a slave to a god that doesn't exist But I'm not a slave to a world that doesn't give a shit

And when we were good you just closed you eyes So when we are bad we're going to scar your minds

fight, fight, fight

You'll never grow up to be a bigrock-star-celebrated-victim-of-your-fame They'll just cut our wrists like cheap coupons and say that death was on sale today

And when we were good you just closed you eyes So when we are bad we'll scar your minds

But I'm not a slave to a god that doesn't exist But I'm not a slave to a world that doesn't give a shit

the death of one is a tragedy the death of one is a tragedy the death of one is a tragedy but death of a million is just a statistic

[CHORUS]

fight, fight, fight