

# Marilyn Manson, The Golden Age Of Grotesque

All our monkeys have monkeys  
we drive our deathcrush diamond Jaguar Limosines  
We're not fantastic motherfuckers, but we play them on TV  
It's a dirty word Reich, say what you like  
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We're the low Art Gloominati, and we aim to depress  
The scabaret sacrilegends  
This is the Golden Age of Grotesque

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The devils are girls with Van Gogh's missing ear  
You say what you want but filth is all that they hear  
I've got the jigger to make all you bigger  
Ladies und gentlemen  
So drop your pissroom mate, and make sure you're not late  
You tramps and lunatics  
Here's a trick that's gonna make you click

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So my Bon Mots, Hit-boy Tommy Irons, Rowdy rowdies, Honey-fingered Goodbye Dolls  
Hellzapoppin, open your third nostril  
Put on your black face, and your god is gone

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We sing la la, la la, la la lah  
We sing la la, la la, lah  
La la, la la, la la, lah  
We sing la la, la la, la la lah