Marilyn Manson, Use Your Fist And Not Your Mou

Come on, come on! Come on, come on!

I am overground and Out-selling IT

Since God thinks I dont exist The Beatings happen Per Minute

This is not Blue-collar-white-corrective politics

Im on a HATE AMERICAN STYLE Kick

This is the black collar song

Put it in your middle finger and sing along

Use your fist and not your mouth (come on, come on)

This is the black collar song

Put it in your middle finger and sing along

Use your fist and not your mouth (come on, come on)

Im on a campaign for pain And when I get elected

Ill wipe the white of your house

The smile off your face

This is the black collar song

Put it in your middle finger and sing along

Use your fist and not your mouth (come on, come on)

This is the black collar song

Put it in your middle finger and sing along

Use your fist and not your mouth (come on, come on)

I woke up today and wished for tomorrow

I dont want to be like anyone else

I woke up today and wished for tomorrow

I dont want to even be myself

I said, no, this isnt your song

We cant all get along

Its too hard to hold hands when

Your hands a fist

My hate-pop wont ever stop

Im fucking glad were different

This is my hate AMERICAN STYLE

Hit

Dont bring it, dont sing it

Use your fist and not your mouth

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