Marilyn Manson, Big Mother

Mother's eyes are Weined and watching She hears all of our **Talking** Mother's hair and thoughts are tangled like car crash Meat and metal Mangled Mother's womb is Taut and swollen She engenders blind Children Their mouths are Opening wide spits All her ideas inside Mother's hands Are long and whipping My spoiled back is ripping Mother's words Manifest in rocks Carved by men with Broken cocks Mother sits in White house chairs Makes all bedwetters scared Big Mother cracks my hand