

Marilyn Manson, Diary Of A Dope Fiend

...pitiful fuck

Are you still in love with me, Missi?

I am so pretty and withdrawn

I peek into the hole

I struggle for control

And the children love the show

But they fail to see the anguish in my eyes

Fail to see the anguish in my eyes

I scratch around the brim

I let my mind give in

And the crowd begins to grin

But they seem to scream when darkness fills my eyes

Seem to scream when darkness fills my eyes

It's no surprise

And I know, and I'm coming down

Fail to see the tragic turn it into magic

My big top tricks will always make you happy

But we all know the hat is wearing me

My bag is in the hat

It's filled with this and that

And my visions getting fat

The rabbits just a chicken???????? in disguise

Stars and pills and meatballs dance before our eyes

They will bite the hand, if it is slower than

The quickness of there scrutinizing eyes

Fail to see the tragic, turn it into magic

My big top tricks will always make you happy

But we all know the hat is wearing me

Chicanary will always make you happy

But we all know the hat is wearing me