

Marilyn Manson, Disassociative

I can tell you what they say in space
That our earth is too grey
But when the spirit is so digital
The body acts this way
That world was killing me
That world was killing me
Disassociative

The nervous systems down,
The nervous systems down
I know
The nervous systems down,
The nervous systems down
I know

I can never get out of here
I don't want to just float in fear
A dead astronaut in space
I can never get out of here
I don't want to just float in fear
A dead astronaut in space
Sometimes we walk like
We were shot through
Our heads, my love
We write a song in space
Like we are already
Dead and gone

Your world was killing me
Your world was killing me
Disassociative
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