

Marilyn Manson, Kill, Kill,kill.

I don't know what is wrong with me, the person I use to know and love is no longer me. maybe it is my gun every time I look at it, it says-shoot me, shoot me, shoot me. I believe it has me under a spell , a spell that will soon take me to hell. I threw it away once but it came back the next day and shot me in

The leg and said f**k you.about a week later I tried getting rid of it again by burning it- but the next day it came back and blew my hand off and said if you ever f**k with me again I'm going to kill,kill,kill. I'm going to Kill,kill,kill. (repeat for rest of song).