

Marilyn Manson, Learning To Swim

I wanna be the fish
I like the way he swims
I bend my arms to fins
Ego scales my skin
I grab a sharp stick
And I cut my gills
The water rushes in...
I'm too young
To live this life
I wanna be the fish
I like the way he swims
I grab a sharp stick
I'm too young to live
Inside this life
They want me to stay
This life I cannot feign
They want me to stay
This life I cannot feign
They want me to stay
This life I cannot feign