

Marilyn Manson, Marilyn Manson - Marylin Manson

The boy's got a head like an atom bomb
Hang him from a cross like the number one son
And he's been waiting so long
to get it on.

The boy's 15 but he's 16 gauge
Wants to get out of his Jesus cage
He's already torn out the last page
It's the "latest rage";

Violence for the people
They always eat the hand that bleeds
Violence for the people
Give the kids what they need
evil, Kill your god, Kill your god
Kill your TV

The boy's purified by the quitter gods
Burning up his cross like a revelation
And his glass jaw opens
Like a puppet head

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evil, Kill your god, Kill your god
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This is what you should fear
You are what you should fear

Violence for the people
They always eat the hand that bleeds
Violence for the people
Give the kids what they need
evil, Kill your god, Kill your TV