

Marilyn Manson, Secret Song

I put a spell on you
Because you're mine
I can't stand the things that you do
No, no no I ain't lying
No
I don't care if you don't want me
'Cause I'm yours, yours, yours
Anyhow
Yeah
I am yours, yours, yours
I love you, I love you
I love you, I love you
I love you, I love you
I love you, I love you
Yes, I do!
Yeah...
I put a spell on you
Lord! Lord! Lord!
'Cause you're mine, yeah
I can't stand the things that you do
When you're foolin' around
I don't care if you don't want me
'Cause I'm yours, yours, yours
Anyhow, yeah
I can't stand your foolin' around
If I can't have you
No one will
I love you, you, you
I love you, I love you, I love you!
I love you, you, you
I don't care if you don't want me
'Cause I'm yours, yours, yours
Anyhow...yeah
Pogo: What game you wanna play?
Come on, step to me.
Play with me. What game you wanna play?
Wanna play a poop game? Wanna play a knife game?
Clue part... Do you wanna go play towel?
Groupie: I hate you!
Pogo: You wanna play broken-glass-against-the-head game?
Groupie: I hate you, Satan motherfucker!
Pogo: Step to me!