

Marilyn Manson, Strange Same Dogma

They slit our throats
Like we were flowers
And our milk has been devoured
When you want it
It goes away too fast
When you hate it
It always seems to last
But just remember when you think you're free
The crack inside you fucking heart is me
(thought, not spoken):
I wanna outrace the speed of pain for another day
I wish I could sleep
But I can't lay on my back
Because ther's a knife
For everyday that I've known you
When you want it
it goes away yoo fast
When you hate it
It always seems to last
But just remember when you think you're free
The crack inside your fucking heart is me
(thought, not spoken):
I wanna outrace the speed of pain for another day
Lie to me, cry to me, give to me
I would
Lie with me, die with me, give to me
I would
Keep all your secrets wrapped in dead hair
I hope at least we die holding hands for always