

# Marilyn Manson, The Fight Song

Nothing suffocates you more than  
the passing of everyday human events  
Isolation is the oxygen mask you make  
your children breath into survive

But I'm not a slave to a god  
that doesn't exist  
But I'm not a slave to a world  
that doesn't give a shit

And when we were good  
you just closed you eyes  
So when we are bad  
we're going to scar your minds

fight, fight, fight, fight

You'll never grow up to be a big-  
rock-star-celebrated-victim-of-your-fame  
They'll just cut our wrists like  
cheap coupons and say that death  
was on sale today

And when we were good  
you just closed you eyes  
So when we are bad  
we'll scar your minds

But I'm not a slave to a god  
that doesn't exist  
But I'm not a slave to a world  
that doesn't give a shit

the death of one is a tragedy  
the death of one is a tragedy  
the death of one is a tragedy  
but death of a million is just a statistic

[CHORUS]

fight, fight, fight, fight