

# Marilyn Manson, Burning Flag

They want to sell it out  
Buy it up  
Dumb it down  
A good god is hard to find  
I'll join the crowd that  
Wants to see me dead  
Right now I feel I belong  
For the first time

Multiply your death  
Divide by sex  
Add up the violence and  
What do you get?  
We are all just stars and we're waiting  
We are all just scarred and we're hating  
We are all just stars on your burning flag

You can point your gun at me  
And hope it will go away  
If god was alive,  
He would hate you anyway

My right wing is flapping  
The left one is gray  
Let's hear it for the kids but  
Nothing they say  
They gyrate and G-rate  
On Election Day  
We got out ABC's and our F U C K

Multiply your death  
Divide by sex  
Add up the violence and  
What do you get?  
We are all just stars and we're waiting  
We are all just scarred and we're hating  
We are all just stars on your burning flag

You can point your gun at me  
And hope it will go away  
But if god was alive,  
He would hate you anyway