Marilyn Manson, Choklit Factory

There was strange was a man there, I think he was the Tinker He was standing right behind me looking up at the factory

Just before he left he said

" Nobody every goes in, and nobody every comes out" Where's the choklit? Where's the choklit?

One boy entertained by

The torments of another soul

Touching was confusing

And he found he was all alone

He sought salvation

In the darkness of the choklit

Sweets soaked insecurities

And sugar teased his need to kill

Peel back, the faces

We hide within our choklit shell

Some know indulgence

Some know and some go much too far

Where's the-where's the choklit?

They came hypnotized by

The promise in his somber grin

He saw s-s-something

In the weakness of their skin

Peel back, the faces

We hide within our choklit shell

Some know indulgence

Some know and some go much too far

Little suprises around every corner but nothing too dangerous

Is it raining is it snowing?

Is a hurricane a blowing?

Not a speck of light is showing

So the danger must be growing

Are the fires of hell a glowing?

Is the grizzly reaper mowing?

Yes the danger must be growing

For the rowers keep on rowing

Not showing signs of slowing

Any sign that they are slowing

Faster faster faster

Faster faster faster

Faster faster faster faster

Faster faster faster

Jeff saved for later

His prizes of iniquity

Polaroids to covet

And bones to hide in 213

Peel back, the faces

We hide within our choklit shell

Some know indulgence

Some know and some go...