

# Marilyn Manson, Filth

You bite the tinfoil they give you  
Your piano eye mind is detuned  
You are amused by your confusion  
Staple your face to mine if you're afraid to be alone  
I'll mail you razor blades for christmas  
If you're so disgusted then leave the wicked way  
You are confused by your amusement  
The hypocrite will be the first to see the bill  
You want to get rid of me  
You want a new lie  
You want to get rid of me  
You want a new lie  
You want to get rid of me  
You want a new lie  
You want to get rid of me  
You want a new lie  
It's not the same  
You don't mean a thing  
You're just another stain  
It's not the same  
You don't mean a thing  
You're just another stain  
This won't hurt  
You should eat the shit you speak  
You know you are what you think  
You should eat the shit you speak  
You know you are what you think  
Don't you try to judge me  
You're no different from what you see  
Don't you try to judge me  
You're just as filthy as filth can be  
Like a piata you crack open  
Your candy guts cascade in rainbows  
You decay in your own containment  
The sweetest insides are all coated with their filth  
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