

# Marilyn Manson, Kinderfeld

he lives inside my mouth  
and tells me what to say  
when he turns the trains  
on he makes it go away  
the hands are cracked and dirty and  
the nails are beetle wings  
when he turns the trains on he  
unties all of the strings  
The worm: "tell me something beautiful,  
tell me something free,  
tell me something beautiful  
and i wish that i could be."  
(then i got my wings and i never even knew it,  
when i was a worm, thought i couldn't get through )  
Jack: (not spoken) come, come  
the toys all smell like children  
and scab-knees will obey  
i'll just have to kneel on broomsticks  
just to make it go away  
[the inauguration of the worm]  
(then i got my wings and i never even knew it,  
when i was a worm, thought i couldn't get through it)  
voice we have not yet heard: "because today  
is black/because there is no turning back.  
because your lies have watered me/  
i have become the strongest weed" weed...  
through jack's eyes:  
the taste of metal  
disintegrator  
three holes upon the leather belt  
it's cut and swollen  
and the age is swollen  
boy: "there's no one here to save ourself."  
the disintegrator: (to himself)  
this is what you should fear  
you are what you should fear