

Marilyn Manson, No Funeral Without Applause

It just started with a dotted line
Skin is whiter than a surgical glove
I need somebody to stitch me up
So I don't bleed on the one I love

All that's lost and all that's forgotten
There'll be no funeral without applause

All that's lost and all that's forgotten
There'll be no funeral without applause

Just a little cut to make
It all feel better
There's so many scars from what it used to be
You're the only thing in this fucking world
That can fill this hole
Inside of me

You can send away your firing squad
You're gonna need to behead me
Immoral looking to be immortal
But nothing fits to a T

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Just a little cut to make
It all feel better
There's so many scars from what it used to be
You're the only thing in this fucking world
That can fill this hole
Inside of me

Cover up all of the mirrors
Cauterize all of the lies
Stop the hands on the clock forever
And forget what we left behind

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