

Marilyn Manson, Sacrilegious

I'm feeling sacrilegious
Put your arms around me
I'll stab you in the back
You'll never see
a skeleton Christ
I'll be the one in
Bible black

You should have treated
Your saviors better
With the tombs
that you left behind
Do you think
that coffins gossip
And all of your ghosts are blind?

Are you here for the resurrection?
How deep did you dig my grave?
Cancel your subscription
You're the one
who needs to be saved

Let's get evil
I'm feeling sacrilegious

You can climb
To the top of my horns
but make sure
that you don't look down
Don't spit in the face of God
When you're trying
To wear his crown

Are you here for the resurrection?
How deep did you dig my grave?
Cancel your subscription
You're the one
who needs to be saved

Let's get evil
I'm feeling sacrilegious

You can't kill it until it's born
You can't kill it until it's born

Let's get evil
I'm feeling sacrilegious
I'm coming back, baby