

# 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