

Marilyn Manson, The Fight Song (Slipknot Remix)

Fight, fight, fight, fight fight, fight, fight
Fight, fight, fight, fight fight, fight, fight
Nothing suffocates you more than
The passing of everyday human events
Isolation is the oxygen mask you make
Your children breath into survive
shit, shit, shit, shit....
But I'm not a slave to a god
That doesn't exist (fight, fight)
But I'm not a slave to a world
That doesn't give a shit (fight, fight)
You'll never grow up to be a big-rock-star-celebrated-victim-of-your-fame
They'll just cut our wrists like
Cheap coupons and say that death
Was on sale today
And when we were good
Just closed you eyes
So when we are bad
We'll scar your mind
But I'm not a slave to a god
That doesn't exist (fight, fight)
But I'm not a slave to a world
That doesn't give a shit (fight, fight)
The death of one is a tragedy (just blow your mind)
The death of one is a tragedy (just blow your mind)
The death of one is a tragedy (just blow your mind)
The death of a million is just a statistic
Fight, fight, fight, fight
Fight, fight, fight, fight
Fight, fight, fight, fight
But I'm not a slave to a god
That doesn't exist (fight, fight)
But I'm not a slave to a world
That doesn't give a shit (shit, shit, shit)
But I'm not a slave to a god
That doesn't exist (fight, fight)
But I'm not a slave to a world
That doesn't give a shit (fight, fight)
But I'm not a slave
Fight, Fight
But I'm not a slave
Fight, Fight
God doesn't exist...
God doesn't exist...
God doesn't exist...
God doesn't exist...