

Marilyn Manson, The Speed Of Pain

they slit our throats
like we were flowers
and our milk has been
devoured

when you want it
it goes away too fast
times you hate it
always seems to last
just remember when you think
you're free
the crack inside your fucking heart is me

(thought, not spoken):
i wanna outrace the speed of pain for another day

i wish i could sleep
but i can't lay on my back
because there's a knife
for everyday that i've known you

when you want it
it goes away too fast
times you hate it
always seems to last
just remember when you think
you're free
the crack inside your fucking heart is me

(thought, not spoken):
i wanna outrace the speed of pain for another day

lie to me, cry to me, give to me
i would
lie with me, die with me, give to me
i would
keep all your secrets wrapped in dead hair
i hope at least we die holding hands
for always.