

Marilyn Manson, Use Your Fist And Not Your Mouth

Come on, come on!
Come on, come on!
I am overground and Out-selling IT
Since God thinks I dont exist The Beatings happen Per Minute
This is not Blue-collar-white-corrective politics
Im on a HATE AMERICAN STYLE Kick
This is the black collar song
Put it in your middle finger and sing along
Use your fist and not your mouth (come on, come on)
This is the black collar song
Put it in your middle finger and sing along
Use your fist and not your mouth (come on, come on)
Im on a campaign for pain
And when I get elected
Ill wipe the white of your house
The smile off your face
This is the black collar song
Put it in your middle finger and sing along
Use your fist and not your mouth (come on, come on)
This is the black collar song
Put it in your middle finger and sing along
Use your fist and not your mouth (come on, come on)
I woke up today and wished for tomorrow
I dont want to be like anyone else
I woke up today and wished for tomorrow
I dont want to even be myself
I said, no, this isnt your song
We cant all get along
Its too hard to hold hands when
Your hands a fist
My hate-pop wont ever stop
Im fucking glad were different
This is my hate AMERICAN STYLE
Hit
Dont bring it, dont sing it
Use your fist and not your mouth
This is the black collar song
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