

# Marilyn Manson, Wight Spider

Ill build you a shiny  
dollhouse or church  
where you can shrink  
into a tiny wight spider  
and gorge on horrid memories  
with conceited wings  
Smother the past in a cocoon  
for me  
and Ill help you move  
all the bodies  
Ill possess you but I dont need you  
to be another one of my possessions  
I dont need you to be my possession  
and I wont make you kneel  
for anyone but me  
wont promise a star  
dont promise your soul  
Well say that we dont believe  
Ill keep you wet when the world is dry  
I can see them coming  
Ill take you back inside  
if they came for answers  
wrap my claws round your mouth tight  
we consume each other  
until theres nothing left to hide  
and they can all drown in our blood