

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