

Therapy?, Dancin' With Manson

Take the knife on up the hill, lover, and kiss the girl goodbye

Your foetus is dead dripping down your dress
And her life now means to me even less
In her head the knife that he put inside
Is only the knife that he couldn't find

Can't get him out of your system
Lead and I will follow, lead and I will follow
Get him out of your system
Lead and I will follow, lead and I will follow

This family I've looked for all my life
Is killing everything I've ever loved
He tells me to give my first born up
I love him, he's all I ever want

Can't get him out of your system
Lead and I will follow, lead and I will follow
Get him out of your system
Lead and I will follow, lead and I will follow
Get him out of your system
Lead and I will follow, lead and I will follow
Can't get him out of your system
Lead and I will follow, lead and I will follow

I don't fit, take me out of here
I don't fit, take me out of here
I don't fit, take me out of here (Can't get him out of your system)
I don't fit, take me out of here (Get him out of your system)
(Get him out, get him out, get him out, can't get him out)
I don't fit, take me out of here
(Get him out, get him out, get him out, can't get him out)
I don't fit, take me out of here
(No, you can't get him out)
(No, you'll never get him out)
(Get him out, can't get him out)
(No, you'll never get him out)