

# Heaven Upside Down

Marilyn Manson

I can hear the scream of trumpets  
Smell the ash and sulfur  
Talons of battalion scratch out the sky  
Like black feathers, scorpion eyes

I don't attract what I want, I attract what I am  
Dead as the bees buzzing inside my head

Hold my hand and spin around  
Hold my hand and spin around  
Hold my hand and spin around  
This is heaven upside down

When I try to look inside you  
I ended up looking through you  
Now you're trying to tell me  
You're not a ghost

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I don't attract what I want, I attract what I am  
Dead as the bees buzzing inside my head

When I try to look inside you  
I ended up looking through you  
Now you're trying to tell me  
You're not a ghost, you're not a ghost

Not a ghost  
Not a ghost  
Not a ghost  
Not a ghost

Hold my hand, spin around  
Hold my hand, spin around  
Hold my hand and spin around  
This is heaven upside down

Hold my hand, spin around  
This is heaven upside down  
Hold my hand, spin 'round  
This is heaven upside down

When I try to look inside you  
I ended up looking through you  
Now you're trying to tell me  
You're not a ghost

When I try to look inside you  
I ended up looking through you  
Now you're trying to tell me  
You're not a ghost, you're not a ghost

Not a ghost

Not a ghost  
Not a ghost  
Not a ghost

Not a ghost  
Not a ghost  
Not a ghost  
Not a ghost