

Breaking the Same Old Ground

Marilyn Manson

And then I found how to be what you want
when I was out looking for something new
Digging too deep
and now it's too late
we just keep on
breaking the same old ground
So you think that I asked for this
well, let me show you
what I think of your lips
And you think that I asked for this
come on,
use your fist
And then I found how to be what you want
when I was out looking for something new
Digging too deep
and now it's too late
we just keep on
breaking the same old ground
So you think that I asked for this
well, let me show you
what I think of your lips
And you think that I asked for this
come on,
use your fist
When I found how to be what you want
I was out looking for something new
digging too deep
now it's too late
we just keep on
breaking the same old ground
breaking the same old ground
shhhhhh...
shhhhhh...
I am owned by death
and
I'm in love with oblivion
I am owned by death
and
I'm in love with oblivion