

Filth

Marilyn Manson

You bite the tinfoil they give you
Your piano eye mind is detuned
You are amused by your confusion
Staple your face to mine if you're afraid to be alone

I'll mail you razor blades for Christmas
If you're so disgusted then leave the wicked way
You are confused by your amusement
The hypocrite will be the first to see the bill

(You want to get rid of me)
You want a new lie
(You want to get rid of me)
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(You want to get rid of me)
You want a new lie

It's not the same
You don't mean a thing
You're just another stain
It's not the same
You don't mean a thing
You're just another stain

This won't hurt...
You should eat the shit you speak
You know you are what you think
You should eat the shit you speak
You know you are what you think
Don't you try to judge me
You're no different from what you see
Don't you try to judge me
You're just as filthy as filth can be...

Like a pinata you crack open
Your candy guts cascade in rainbows
You decay in your own containment
The sweetest insides are all coated with their filth

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