

Misery Machine

Marilyn Manson

Man in the front got a sinister grin, careen down highway 666
We wanna go, crush the slow, as the pitchfork bends the needles
grow

My arms are wheels, my legs are wheels, my blood is pavement
We're gonna ride to the abbey of thelema, to the abbey of thele
ma

Blood is pavement the grill in the front is my sinister grin,
The bugs in my teeth make me sick sick sick

The objects may be larger than they appear in the mirror

My arms are wheels, my legs are wheels, my blood is pavement
We're gonna ride to the abbey of thelema, to the abby of thelem
a

Blood is pavement

"when you ride you're ridden, when you ride, you're ridden

I am fueled by filth fury

Do what I will, I will hurry there, there

My arms are wheels, my legs are wheels, my blood is pavement
Blood is pavement