

# Putting Holes In Happiness

Marilyn Manson

1. The Sky was blonde Like her  
It was a Day to take the child out  
back and shoot it  
I Could have buried all my dead  
up in her cemetery head  
She had dirty word witchcraft  
I was in the deep end of her skin  
Then, it seemed like a one car car wreck  
but I knew it was a horrid tragedy  
Ways to make the tiny satisfaction disappear

R: Blow out the Candles  
on all my Frankensteins  
At least my death wish will come true  
You taste like Valentine's and we cry,  
you're like a Birthday  
I should have picked the photograph  
It lasted longer than you

2. Putting Holes in Happiness  
We'll paint the future black  
If it needs any color  
My death sentence is a story  
who'll be digging when you finally Let me die?  
The Romance of our assassination  
If you're Bonnie, I'll be your Clyde  
But the grass is greener here and  
I can see all of your snakes  
You wear your ruins well  
please run away with me to Hell

R: Blow out the Candles...