

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...