

Slave Only Dreams to Be King

Marilyn Manson

The human wheel, that force unseen
The offspring of a deathless soul
Can hew away to any goal
The walls of granite intervene
Be not in patient delay, but
Wait as one who understands
When spirit rises and demands
The Gods are ready to obey

4x The Gods are ready to obey

Take my money like an ugly beak
Covered in my mind, but too dumb to see
A Fibonacci burnin' by your jealousy
I'm happy to blow my brains out
And fray the rope, I don't need ought
To know that you die slow
I'm happy to blow my brains out
And fray the rope, I don't need ought
To know that you die slow

You are what you believe, yeah
You are what you beat, yeah

There were men of brand new parents
Didn't know it yet
So we chanted work work work
But they didn't know they were dead
Didn't know they were dead

Then the winter flew to a sick young coward
Look into then, like went on hating
Re-Jubilating, a gently apple to own by God

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Didn't know it yet
So we chanted work work work
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