

# The Speed of Pain

Marilyn Manson

They slit our throats  
Like we were flowers  
And our milk has been  
Devoured

When you want it  
Goes away too fast  
Times you hate it  
Always seems to last

Just remember  
When you think you're free  
The crack inside your fuckin' heart is me

I wanna outrace the speed of pain  
For another day  
I wanna outrace the speed of pain  
For another day

I wish I could sleep  
But I can't lay on my back  
Because there's a knife  
For everyday that I've known you

When you want it  
Goes away too fast  
Times you hate it  
Always seems to last

Just remember  
When you think you're free  
The crack inside your fuckin' heart is me

I wanna outrace the speed of pain  
For another day  
I wanna outrace the speed of pain  
For another day

Lie to me, cry to me, give to me, I would  
Lie with me, die with me, give to me, I would  
Keep all your secrets wrapped in dead hair  
I wish, keep all your secrets wrapped in dead hair  
I wish

Lie to me, cry to me, give to me, I would  
Lie with me, die with me, give to me, I would  
Hope that we die holding hands  
Always hope that we die holding hands  
Always hope that we die holding hands