

## The Tourniquet Prosthetic Dance Mix

Marilyn Manson

she's made of hair and bone and little teeth  
and things I cannot speak  
she comes on like a crippled plaything  
spine is just a string  
I wrapped our love in all this foil  
silver-tight like spider legs  
I never wanted it to ever spoil  
but flies will always lay their eggs  
Take your hatred out on me  
make your victim my head  
you never ever believed in me  
I am your tourniquet  
prosthetic synthesis with butterfly  
sealed up with virgin stitch  
if it hurts, just tell me preserve the innocence  
I never wanted it to end this way  
but flies will lay their eggs