

## Threats of Romance

Marilyn Manson

A girl is a man's sweet nest  
We all know the way it ends  
No matter how many times we film it  
The audience thinks they've seen it for the first time  
Things that are pretty are always kept behind glass  
Someone like me, someone like me can't make it last

I like you damaged, but I need something left  
Something for me, something for me to wreck

You are my sickness  
We all know the way it ends  
No matter how many times we film it  
The audience thinks they've seen it for the first time  
Things that are pretty are always kept behind glass  
Someone like me, someone like me can't make it left

I like you damaged, but I need something left  
Something for me, something for me to wreck  
I like you damaged, but I need something left  
Something for me, something for me to wreck  
Something for me to wreck  
Something for me to wreck

My seed would have make new fruit  
And you could have been a tree  
Or I could have cut you down  
Or just let you be  
Things that are pretty are always kept behind glass  
Someone like me, someone like me can't make it left

I like you damaged, I like you damaged  
I like you damaged, I like you damaged  
I like you damaged, I like you damaged  
Damaged, I like you damaged