

# Wight Spider

Marilyn Manson

I'll build you a shiny dollhouse or church  
For you to shrink  
Into a tiny wight spider  
And gorge on horrid memories  
With conceited wings

Smother the past in a cocoon  
Or me  
And I'll help you move  
All the bodies  
Oh oh

I'll possess you but I don't  
Need you  
To be another one  
Of my possessions  
I don't need you to be my possession

And I won't make you kneel  
For anyone  
But me  
I won't promise a star  
Don't promise your soul  
Well say that we don't believe

I'll keep you wet  
When the world is dry  
U can see them coming  
I'll take you back inside  
If they came for answer I'll  
Weap my claws round your mouth tight  
We'll consume each other  
Until there's nothing left to hide  
And they can all drown in our blood

I'll possess you but I don't  
Need you  
To be another one  
Of my possessions  
I don't need you to be my possession

And I won't make you kneel  
For anyone  
But me  
I won't promise a star  
Don't promise your soul  
Well say that we don't believe  
And I won't make you kneel  
For anyone  
But me  
I won't promise a star  
Don't promise your soul  
Well say that we don't believe

We can't haunt this home  
Home anymore  
No no no no no we can't haunt this home

Home anymore  
No no no no no we can't haunt this home  
Home anymore  
No no no no no we can't haunt this home  
Home anymore  
No no no no no we can't haunt this home  
Home anymore  
No no no no no we can't haunt this home  
Home anymore  
No no no no no