Marilyn Manson

"Count to Six and Die (the Vacum of Infinite Space Encompassi"

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She's got here eyes open wide

She's got the dotten spit of the world

Her mouth on the metal

Lips of a scared little girl

I got a angel in the lobby

He's waiting to put me in line

I won't ask forgiveness

My faith has gone dry

Shes got christing prescripters

And death has crawled in her ear

I kill the faith of the music with songs that

She shouldn't hear

And it spins around

One two three

And the we all lay down

Four five six

Some do it fast and some do it better in smaller

amounts

And it turns around

One two three

And we all lay down

Four five six

Some do it fast and some do it better in smaller

amounts

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