

**Manson Marilyn****"Dried Up Tied And Dead To The World"**

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You cut off all of your fingers

Trade them in for dollar bills

Cake on some more make-up to

Cover all those lines

Wake up and stop shaking

cause you're just wasting time

Don't you want some of this?

Don't you need some of this?

You take but cannot be given

You ride but cannot be ridden

Pinch this tiny heart of mine

Wrap it up in soiled twine

You never read what you've written

I'll be your lover, I'll be forever

I'll be tomorrow, I am anything when I'm high

Don't you want some of this?

Don't you need some of this?

You shove your hair down my throat

I feel your fingers in me

Tear this bitter fruit to mess

Wrap it in your soiled dress

Now you must spit out the seeds

(chorus)

All dried up and tied up forever

All fucked up and dead to the world

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