

Manson Marilyn

"Filth"

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You bite the tin foil they give you

Your P.N.O.Y. mind is entombed

You are amused by your confusion

Staple your face to mine if you're afraid to be alone

I'll mail you razor blades for Christmas

If you're so disgusted then leave the wicked way

You are confused by your amusement

The hypocrite will be the first to see the filth

You want to look like me

(You want to look like)

You want to live like me

(You want to live like)

You want to live like me

(You want to live like)

You want to look like me

(You want to look like)

It's not the same, you don't mean a thing, you're just
another stain

It's not the same, you don't mean a thing, you're just
another stain

This won't hurt...

You should eat the shit you speak

You know you are what you think
You should eat the shit you speak
You know you are what you think
Don't you try to touch me
You're no different from what you see
Don't you try to touch me
You're just as filthy as filth can be
Like a pinata you crack open
Your candy guts cascade in rainbow
You decay in your own containment
the sweetest insides are all coated with their filth
It's not the same, you don't mean a thing, you're just
another stain
It's not the same, you don't mean a thing, you're just
another stain
You should eat the shit you speak
You know you are what you think
You should eat the shit you speak
You know you are what you think
Don't you try to touch me
You're no different from what you see
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Transcrita por Sorrento

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