Manson Marilyn ''Godeatgod''

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Dear god do you want to tear your knuckles down

and hold yourself

Dear god do you want to climb of that tree

meat in the shape of a "T"

Dear god the paper says you were the King

in the black limousine

Dear John and all the King's men

can't put your head together again

Before the bullets

Before the flies

Before the authorities take out my eyes

The only smiling are you dolls that I made

But you are plastic and so are your brains

Dear god the sky is as blue

as a gunshot wound

Dear god if you were alive

You know we'd kill you

Before the bullets

Before the flies

Before the authorities take out my eyes

The only smiling are you dolls that I made

But you are plastic and so are your brains

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