

## **Manson Marilyn**

### **"Misery Machine"**

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Man in the front got a sinister grin

Careen down highway 666

We wanna go, crush the slow, as the pitchfork bends  
the needles grow

My arms are wheels, my legs are wheels, my blood is  
pavement

We're gonna ride to the abbey of thelema

To the abbey of thelema

Blood is pavement

The grill in the front is my sinister gun

Bugs in my teeth make me sick sick sick

The objects may be larger than they appear in the  
mirror

My arms are wheels, my legs are wheels, my blood is  
pavement

We're gonna ride to the abbey of thelema

To the abbey of thelema

Blood is pavement

When you ride you're ridden, when you ride you're  
ridden

I am fueled by filth and fury

Do what I will, I will hurry there, there

My arms are wheels, my legs are wheels, blood is

pavement

Blood is pavement

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