

Manson Marilyn

"Post Human"

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She's got eyes like zapruder
And a mouth like heroin
She wants me to be
Perfect like Kennedy
This isn't God, this isn't God
God is just a statistic
God is just a statistic
say,
"show me the dead stars,
all of them sing."
This is a riot
Religious and clean

God is a number you cannot count to
You are posthuman and hardwired

She's pilgrim and Pagan
Softworn and so-cial
In all of her dreams
She's a saint like Jackie-o

This isn't God, this isn't God
God is just a statistic
God is just a statistic
say,
"show me the dead stars,
all of them sing."
This is a riot
Religious and clean

COMA WHITE:
"all that glitters is cold, all that glitters is cold"

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