Manson Marilyn "President Dead"

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this is for the people, they want you

this is for the people, they want you

getting high on violence, baby

President Dead is clueless

and he's caught in a headlight, police-stated god

and his skull is stained glass

incubated and jet set

the bitter thinkers buy their tickets

to go find god like a piggy in a fair

and we don't want to live forever

and we know that suffering is so much better

this is for the people, they want you

this is for the people, they want you

getting high on violence, baby

give the bills time to work

we all could be martyred in the

winter of our discontent

(getting high on violence, baby)

every night we are nailed into place and

every night we just can't seem to

ever remember the reason why

(getting high on violence, baby)

and we don't want to live forever

and we know that suffering is so much better

this is for the people, they want you

this is for the people, they want you

getting high on violence, baby

and we don't want to live forever

and we know that suffering is so much better

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