

Manson Marilyn**"Spade"**

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The beauty spot was borrowed and
Now my sweet knife rusts tomorrow.
I'm a confession that is waiting to be heard.
Burn your empty rain down on me.
Whisper your deathbeat so softly
We bend our knees
To the altar of my ego
You drained my heart
And made a Spade
But there's still traces of me
In your veins
You drained my heart
And made a Spade
But there's still traces of me
in your veins
All my lilies' mouths are open
Like they're begging for dope
And hoping
Their bitter petal chant,
"We can kick, you wont be back."
I'm a diamond that is tired

Of all the faces I've acquired

We must secure the shadow

Ere the substance fades

You drained my heart

And made a Spade

But there's still traces of me

In your veins

You drained my heart

And made a Spade

But there's still traces of me

In your veins

And we said 'til we die

And we said 'til we die

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