Manson Marilyn "Target Audience Narcissus Narcosis"

Visit "Target Audience Narcissus Narcosis" on MotoLyrics.com

Am I sorry your sky went black,

put your knives in babies backs?

Am I sorry you killed the Kennedy's and Huxley too?

But I'm sorry Shakespeare

was your scapegoat

and your apples sticking into my throat

Sorry your Sunday smiles are rusty nails

and your crucifixion commercials failed

but I'm just a pitiful anonymous

And I see all the young believers

Your target audience

I see all the old deceivers

we all just sing their song

Am I sorry to be alive

putting my face in the beehive?

Am I sorry for Booth and Oswald, pinks and cocaine too?

I'm sorry you never check

the bag in my head for a bomb

and my halo was a needle hole

I'm sorry I saw a priest being beaten

and I made a wish

but I'm just a pitiful anonymous

And I see all the young believers

Your target audience

I see all the old deceivers

we all just sing their song

we all just sing their song

"the valley of death we are free

your father's your prison you see"

And I see all the young believers

Your target audience

I see all the old deceivers

we all just sing their song

you're just a copy of an imitation

you're just a copy of an imitation

Visit Manson Marilyn page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.