

Manson Marilyn

"The Beautiful People"

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I don't want you and I don't need you
Don't bother to resist, Or I'll beat you
It's not your fault that you're always wrong
the weak ones are there to justify the strong.
The beautiful people, the beautiful people
it's all relative to the size of your steeple
you can't see the forest for the trees
and you can't smell your own shit on your knees
There's no time to discriminate, hate every
motherfucker that's in your way
Hey you, what do you see?
something beautiful, something free?
hey you, are you trying to be mean?
you live with apes man, it's hard to be clean
(Ahh)
(Ahh)
the worms will live in every host
it's hard to pick which one they eat most
the horrible people, the horrible people
it's as anatomic as the size of your steeple
capitalism has made it this way,

old-fashioned fascism

will take it away

Hey you, what do you see?

something beautiful, something free?

hey you, are you trying to be mean?

you live with apes man, it's hard to be clean

There's a chance to discriminate,

hate every motherfucker that's in your way

The Beautiful People, The Beautiful People

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something beautiful, something free?

hey you, are you trying to be mean?

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