

Manson Marilyn

"The Fight Song"

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Nothing suffocates you more than
the passing of everyday human events
Isolation is the oxygen mask you make
your children breath into survive
But I'm not a slave to a god
that doesn't exist
But I'm not a slave to world
that doesn't give a shit
And when we were good
you just closed you eyes
So when we are bad
we're going to scar your minds
fight, fight, fight, fight
You'll never grow up to be a big-
rock-star-celebrated-victim-of-your-fame
They'll just cut our wrists like
cheap coupons and say that death
was on sale today
And when we were good
you just closed you eyes
So when we are bad

we're scar your minds

But I'm not a slave to a god

that doesn't exist

But I'm not a slave to world

that doesn't give a shit

the death of one is a tragedy

the death of one is a tragedy

the death of one is a tragedy

but death of a million is just a statistic

(CHORUS)

fight, fight, fight, fight

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