

# The Speed Of Pain - 1/1

Interprété par Marilyn Manson.

They slit our throats  
Like we were flowers  
And our milk has been  
Devoured  
When you want it  
It goes away too fast  
Times you hate it  
It always seems to last  
Just remember when you think  
You're free  
The crack inside your fucking heart is me  
(thought, not spoken):  
I wanna outrace the speed of pain for another day  
I wanna outrace the speed of pain for another day  
I wish I could sleep  
But I can't lay on my back  
Because there's a knife  
For everyday that I've known you  
When you want it  
It goes away too fast  
Times you hate it  
It always seems to last  
Just remember when you think  
You're free  
The crack inside your fucking heart is me  
(thought, not spoken):  
I wanna outrace the speed of pain for another day  
I wanna outrace the speed of pain for another day  
Lie to me, cry to me, give to me  
I would  
Lie with me, die with me, give to me  
I would  
Keep all your secrets wrapped in dead hair always  
Keep all your secrets wrapped in dead hair always  
Lie to me, cry to me, give to me  
I would  
Lie with me, die with me, give to me  
I would  
I hope that we die holding hands  
for always  
I hope that we die holding hands  
for always  
I hope that we die holding hands