

Putting holes in happiness - 1/1

Interprété par Marilyn Manson.

The sky was blond like her
It was a day to take the child
Out back and shoot it
I should have buried all my dead
Up in her cemetery head
She had dirty word witchcraft
I was in the deep end of her skin

Then, it seemed like a one car wreck
But I knew it was a horrid tragedy
Ways to make the tiny satisfaction disappear

Blow out the candles
On all my Frankensteins
At least my death wish will come true
You will taste like Valentine's
We cry
You're like a birthday
I should have picked the photograph
It lasted longer than you

Putting holes in happiness
We'll paint the future black
If it needs any color
My death sentence is a story
Who'll be digging when you finally let me die?
The romance of our assassination
If you're Bonnie, I'll be your Clyde
But the grass is greener here
And I can see all of your snakes
You wear your ruins well
Please run away with me to hell

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