

# Slave Only Dreams to Be King

Marilyn Manson

The human wheel, that force unseen  
The offspring of a deathless soul  
Can hew away to any goal  
The walls of granite intervene  
Be not in patient delay, but  
Wait as one who understands  
When spirit rises and demands  
The gods are ready to obey  
Take my money like an ugly bee  
Covered in my honey, too dumb to see  
My Fibonacci blinded by your jealousy  
I'm happy to pull my veins out and braid a rope  
I don't need hope to know that you'd die slow  
I'm happy to pull my veins out and braid a rope  
I don't need hope to know that you'd die slow  
You are what you beat, yeah  
You are what you beat, yeah  
And then we met our brand new parents  
But they didn't know it yet  
So we chanted, wed, wed, wed!  
But they didn't know they were dead  
Didn't know they were dead  
Then the witch tied her fruit to a stick  
When our coin was looking too thin  
It's like a winter in Hades, we drooled for the ladies  
As if the apple was owned by God  
And then we met our brand new parents  
But they didn't know it yet  
So we chanted, wed, wed, wed!  
But they didn't know they were dead  
Didn't know they were dead  
Slave never dreams to be free  
Slave only dreams to be King  
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You are what you beat, yeah  
You are what you beat, yeah  
Slave never dreams to be free  
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