

My Monkey (feat. Daisy Berkowitz)

Marilyn Manson

i had a little monkey
I sent him to the country and I fed him on gingerbread
along came a choo-choo, knocked my monkey coo-coo
and now my monkey's dead
at least he looks that way
but then again don't we all
what I make is what I am, I can't be forever
I had a little monkey
I sent him to the country and I fed him on gingerbread
along came a choo-choo and knocked my monkey coo-coo
and now my monkey's dead
poor little monkey
make you... break you... make you... break you... lookout
what I make is what I am, I can't live forever
we are our own wicked gods
with little g's and big dicks
sadistic and constantly inflicting a slow demise
I had a little monkey and I sent him to the country
and I fed him on gingerbread
along came a choo-choo and knocked my monkey coo-coo
and now my monkey's dead
the primate's scream of consonance is a reflection
of his own mind's dissonance

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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