

# Untitled

## Marilyn Manson

At the end  
I became them  
And I led them  
After all none of us really qualified as humans  
We were just hardwired, automatic  
And as hollow as the "O" in god  
I reattached my emotions  
Cellular narcotic  
From the top of hollywood  
It looked like space  
Millions of capsules  
The Mechanical Animals  
A city filled with dead stars  
A girl I called coma white  
This is my Omega

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>