

Third Day of a Seven Day Binge

[Marilyn Manson](#)

We've only reached the third day of a seven day binge
And I can already see your name disintegratin' from my lips
We've only reached the third day of a seven day binge
I can already see your name disintegratin' from my lips I can't decide if you wear me out or wear me well
I just feel like I'm condemned to wear someone else's hell
We've only reached the third day of a seven day binge
I can already see your name disintegratin' from my lips I got bullets, in the booth
Rather be your victim, than be with you
I got bullets, in the booth
Rather be your victim, than be with you I've reached the third day of a seven day binge
I can already see your name disintegratin' from my lips Rather be your victim, than be with you

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