

Burning Flag

Marilyn Manson

They want to sell it out, but it up, dumb it down
A good God is hard to find
I'll join the crowd that wants to see me dead
Right now I feel I belong for the first time
Multiply your death, divide by sex
Add up the violence and what do you get?
We are all just the stars and we're waiting
We are all just the scarred and we're hating
We are all just the stars on your burning flag
You point your gun at me
And hope it'll go away
If God was alive
He would hate you anyway
My right wing is flappin' the left one is gray
Let's hear it for the kids but nothin' they say
They gy-rate and G-rate on Election Day
They got a A B C and a F U C K, F U C K, F U C K
Multiply your death, divide by sex
Add up the violence and what do you get?
We are all just the stars and we're waiting
We are all just the scarred and we're hating
We are all just the stars on your burning flag
You point your gun at me
And hope it will go away
If God was alive
He would hate you anyway
We are all just the stars and we're waiting
We are all just the scarred and we're hating
We are all just the stars on your burning flag
Stars on your burning flag

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>