

The Golden Age Of Grotesque (with piano)

Marilyn Manson

All our monkeys have monkeys
We drive our death crush diamond jaguar limousines
We're not fantastic motherfuckers
But we play them on TV.
It's a dirty word Reich
Say what you like
It's a dirty word Reich
Say what you like We're the low art gloominati
And we aim to depress
The scabaret sacrilegends
This is the golden age of grotesque
We're the low art gloominati
And we aim to depress
The scabaret sacrilegends
This is the golden age of grotesque The devils are girls with van goh's missing ear
You say want you want but filth is all that they hear
And I've got the jigger
To make all of you bigger, so
Ladies und gentlemen, drop your pissroom bait
And make sure you're not late, you tramps and lunatics
Here's a trick that's gonna make you
Click
We're the low art gloominati
And we aim to depress
The scabaret sacrilegends
This is the golden age of grotesque
We're the low art gloominati
And we aim to depress
The scabaret sacrilegends
This is the golden age of grotesque It's a dirty word Reich
Say what you like
It's a dirty word Reich
Say what you like
So my bon mots, hit-boy Tommy trons, rowdy rowdies
Honey-fingered goodbye dolls Hellzapoppin, open your third nostril
Put on your black face and your god is gone We're the low art gloominati
And we aim to depress
The scabaret sacrilegends
This is the golden age of grotesque

We're the low art gloominati
And we aim to depress
The scabaret sacrilegends
This is the golden age of grotesqueWe singWe sing

Songwriters

Warner, Brian / Lowery, JohnPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>