

Fall of the House of Death

[Marilyn Manson](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

We've only reached the third day of a seven day binge
I can already see your name disintegrated from my lips
We've only reached the third day of a seven day binge
I can already see your name disintegrated 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 and disintegrated 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 to be with you, oh I've reached the third day of a seven day binge
I can already see your name disintegrated from my lips Rather be your victim, than to be with you, oh oh oh

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