

# Putting Holes In Happiness

Marilyn Manson

Sky was blond like her  
Was a day to take the child  
Out back and shoot it  
Could have buried all my dead  
Up in her cemetery headShe had dirty word witchcraft  
I was in the deep end of her skin  
Then it seemed like a one car wreck  
But I knew it was a horrid tragedy  
Ways to make the tiny satisfaction disappearBlow out the candles on all my Frankensteins  
At least my death wish will come true  
You taste like Valentine's  
And we cry, you're like a birthday  
Should have picked the photograph  
It lasted longer than youPutting holes in happiness  
We'll paint the future black if it needs a color  
Death sentence is now a story  
Who'll be digging when you finally let me die?Romance of our assassination  
If you're Bonnie, I'll be your Clyde  
But the grass is greener here  
I can see all of your snakes  
You wear your ruins well  
Please run away with me to hellBlow out the candles on all my Frankensteins  
At least my death wish will come true  
You taste like Valentine's  
And we cry, you're like a birthday  
Should have picked the photograph  
It lasted longer than youBlow out the candles on all my Frankensteins  
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It lasted longer than you

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