

# Overneath the Path of Misery

## Marilyn Manson

And all our yesterdays have lighted fools  
The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle  
Lifes but a walking shadow, a poor player,  
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage  
And then is heard no more. It is a tale  
Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,  
Signifying nothing  
Stare into my Kodak Rome  
Jack-hammer ice eyes  
I never thought you'd see  
the asphalt crack, crack, crack  
like black eggshell  
Dont ever say I never warned  
you from the start  
Dont ever say I never warned  
you from the start  
You're not a shovel  
and I'm not your dirt  
Is there any way to unswallow  
my pride  
Can I fuck myself down  
Why die,  
when you can kill the father  
Dad is missing an e  
No Macbeth  
confessed Oedipus,  
no longer present tense  
No Macbeth  
confessed Oedipus,  
no longer present tense  
No no no no no reason  
No no no no no reason  
No no no no no reason  
High and overneath  
High and overneath  
I won't regret  
letting you live  
even if you forgot  
what you never

saved me from  
So I say whatever  
or fornever  
for for for for for fornever  
for for for for for fornever  
or for for for for fornever  
whatever

The Rape of Persephone  
was choreographed by all the wrong Greeks

The Rape of Persephone  
was a marketing scheme  
rape rape rape per so phony  
rape rape rape per so phony  
rape rape rape per so phony  
rape rape rape per so phony

High and overneath  
High and overneath

overneath  
overneath  
overblown  
unbeloved  
cannot be low  
overneath  
overneath  
overblown  
unbeloved  
cannot be low

from the top of my lungs  
to the bottom of my heart

i scream

at the chasm in between  
and the path of misery  
from the top of my lungs  
to the bottom of my heart

i scream

at the chasm in between  
and the path of misery

High and overneath

High and overneath

No no no no no reason

No no no no no reason

No no no no no reason

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