## **Misery Machine (First Ever Rec**

## **Marilyn Manson**

Man in the front got a sinister grin careen down highway 666
We want to go crush the slow as the pitchfork bends the needles grow
My arms are wheels my legs are wheels my blood is pavement
We're gonna ride to the abbey of thelema to the abbey of thelema
blood is pavementThe grill in the front is my sinister grin bugs in my teeth make me
sick sick sick

The objects may be larger than they appear in the mirror When you ride you're ridden, when you ride you're ridden I am fueled with the filth and fury, Do what I will, I will hurry there

Songwriters

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