

# [spade]

## Marilyn Manson

The beauty spot was borrowed  
Now my sweet knife rusts tomorrow  
I'm a confession that is waiting to be heard  
Burn your empty rain down on me  
Whisper your deathbeat so softly  
We bend our knees at the altar of my ego  
You drained my heart, you made a spade  
But there's still traces of me in your veins  
You drained my heart and made a spade  
There's still traces of me in your veins  
All my lilies' mouths are open  
Like they're beggin' for dope and hopin'  
But their pedal gently can kick, you won't be back  
All the timing that is sorrow  
Of all the faces I've acquired  
We secure the shadow here, the sun fills face  
You drained my heart and made a spade  
But there's still traces of me in your veins  
And we said, till we die  
And we said, till we die  
You drained my heart, you made a spade  
But there's still traces of me in your veins  
You drained my heart, you made a spade  
But there's still traces of me in your veins  
You drained my heart and made a spade  
There's still traces of me in your veins  
And we said, till we die  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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