

Target Audience (Narcissus Narcosis)

Marilyn Manson

Am I sorry sky went black
Put your knives in babies backs?
Am I sorry you killed the Kennedys and Huxley too? But I'm sorry Shakespeare was your scapegoat
And your apples sticking into my throat
Sorry your Sunday smiles are rusty nails
And your crucifixion commercials failed
But I'm just a pitiful anonymous And I see all the young believers
Your target audience
I see all the old deceivers
We all just sing their song Am I sorry just to be alive
Putting my face in the beehive?
Am I sorry for booth and Oswald, pinks and cocaine too? I'm sorry you never check the bag in my head for a
bomb
And my halo was a needle hole
I'm sorry I saw a priest being beaten and I made a wish
But I'm just a pitiful anonymous And I see all the young believers
Your target audience
I see all the old deceivers
We all just sing their song I see all the young believers
Your target audience
I see all the old deceivers
We all just sing their song
We all just sing their song
We all just sing their song The valley of death we are free
Your father's your prison you see
The valley of death we are free
Your father's your prison you see I see all the young believers
Your target audience
I see all the old deceivers
We all just sing their song You're just a copy of an imitation
You're just a copy of an imitation

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