

# Cryptorchid

## Marilyn Manson

Each time I make my mother cry  
An angel dies and falls from Heaven  
(When they get to you)  
When a boy is still a worm  
It's hard to learn the number seven  
(But when they get to you) 5 6 7 8 never  
(It's the first thing that they do)  
7 8 9 10 hate  
(When they get to you)  
4 3 2 1 never get to seven Each time I look outside my mother dies  
I feel my back is changing shape  
(When they get to you)  
When the worm consumes the boy  
It's never, ever, considered rape  
(When they get to you) I wish I had my wings  
(It's the first thing that they do)  
I wish I had my wings  
(When they get to you) Prick your finger, it is done  
The moon has now eclipsed the sun  
The angel has spread its wings  
The time has come for bitter things Prick your finger, it is done  
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