

You And Me And The Devil Makes 3

Marilyn Manson

I'm just like rolling a stone up a hill in Hades
You wanna lie with me, you're gonna be a liar
Hell-flavored, I've got mood poisoning
It must be something that I hate I'm just a prison of property
Buckets full of better misery
There's not a word for what I wanna do to you
There's not a word for what I wanna do to you There's not a word for what I wanna do to you
There's not a word for what I wanna do to you You and me and the Devil makes 3
You and me
You and me and the Devil makes 3
You and me Murder, cute, happy, rape
Murder, cute, happy, happy, happy, rape, killer
Murder, cute, happy, rape
Murder, cute, happy, happy, happy, rape, killer Watch out, your face, sperm as cold as ice
Bouquet of knives, killer
Watch out, your face, sperm as cold as ice
Bouquet of knives, killer
Killer, killer, killer, killer, killer, killer You and me and the Devil makes 3
You and me
You and me and the Devil makes 3
You and me 1, 2, 3
1, 2, 3
1, 2, 3
1, 2, 3 If you get in bed, someone will fall in love
You and me and the Devil makes 3 You and me and the Devil makes 3
You and me
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You and me If you get in bed, someone will fall in love
You and me and the Devil makes 3

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