

Red (In My) Head

Marilyn Manson & The Spooky Kids

Smiling faces on the wall
I took a walk down the hall
I banged my fist against the door
I tossed a quarter to the whore
The camera flashes in my eyes
I spread the news she spreads her thighsRed, red in my head
Red, red in my headI grabbed her knuckles and I yanked them all
I bent her in half like a Barbie doll
Love, hate, viscerate
Take this flesh and meditateI sat there with her we sat there too
She said to me, "What should we do?"
Well, I know some tricks and I'll show them to you
Your mother won't mind at all if I do to youThe poor little girl, the poor little girl
The poor little girl didn't know what to say
For her mother was out of the house today
Today, todayRed, red in my head
Red, red in my head[Unverified]
The poor little girl, the poor little girl
The poor little girl didn't know what to say
For her mother was out of the house today
Today, todayRed, red in my head
Red, red in my head
[Unverified]Red, red they call me red
Red, in bed, the girl

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