

"President Dead"

Marilyn Manson

This is for the people they want you
(Oh oh)
This is for the people they want you
(Oh oh)
This is for the people they want you
(Oh oh)
(Gettin' high on violence baby) President dead is clueless
And he's caught in a headlight police state
God and his skull is stained glass
Incubated and jet set the bitter
Thinkers buy their tickets to go find
God like a piggy in a fair And we don't want to live forever
And we know that sufferin' is so much better This is for the people they want you
(Oh oh)
This is for the people they want you
(Oh oh)
This is for the people they want you
(Oh oh)
(Gettin' high on violence baby) Give the bills time to work
We all could be martyred
In the winter of our discontent
(Gettin' high on violence baby)
Every night we are nailed into place and
Every night we just can't seem to
Ever remember the reason why?
(Gettin' high on violence baby) And we don't want to live forever
And we know that sufferin' is so much better This is for the people they want you
(Oh oh)
This is for the people they want you
(Oh oh)
This is for the people they want you
(Oh oh)
(Gettin' high on violence baby) And we don't want to live forever
And we know that sufferin' is so much better
And we don't want to live forever
And we know that sufferin' is so much better
And we don't want to live forever
And we know that sufferin' is so much better

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>