Odds Of Even (The Pale Emperor, 2015)

Marilyn Manson

Stare in the face of the grim death
Screaming monsters bring me to deafness
My dagger and swagger are useless in the face of the mirror
When the mirror is made of my faceThis is the house of death
Even angels die in the arms of demons
This is the house of death
Even angels die in the arms of demonsHide your heart in your gut
But for what?

When they're waiting to pull you apart like a scarecrowOn death row, soon now all of your secrets are shown

This is the house of death

Even angels die in arms of demons

This is the house of death

Even angels die in the arms of demons

No one is exempt from the odds of even

No one is exempt from the odds of even

No one is exempt from the odds of even

No one is exempt from the odds of even

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/