

Snake Eyes and Sissies

Marilyn Manson

Wrench is just a household God but I carry mine with pride
I don't work but I can work with it to split your smile
Run you down without a twitch, your car's just not as big as mine
Tear the son out of your bitch and sprinkle your remains with lime I ain't no workin' man, I do the best I can
I got the devil's hand, rollin' sixes
I am the habit man, I use up all I can
I got the slacker's hand My afternoon's remote control, daydream milk and genocide
Tranquility with broken knees, silly putty enemies
Butter knife in your side
What I got I got for free, middle finger technology
What's yours is mine, yours is mine, told you fucker
Yours is mine, snake eyes for sissies I ain't no workin' man, I do the best I can
I got the devil's hand, rollin' sixes
I am the habit man, I use up all I can
I got the slacker's hand I was prophesied by Shangri La
[Incomprehensible]
I am the pedophile's dream
A messianic Peter Pan
Just a boy, just a boy, just a little fuckin' boy
I can never be a man I ain't no workin' man, I do the best I can
I got the devil's hand, rollin' sixes
I am the habit man, I use up all I can
I got the slacker's hand I ain't no workin' man, I do the best I can
I got the devil's hand
I am the habit man, I use up all I can
I got the slacker's hand

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