

Mechanical Animals

Marilyn Manson

We were neurophobic and perfect
The day that we lost our souls
Maybe we weren't so human but
If we cry we will rust
And I was a hand grenade That never stopped exploding
You were automatic
And as hollow as the 'O' in god
I am never gonna be the one for you I am never gonna save the world from you
They'll never be good to you or bad to you They'll never be anything
Anything at all
You were my mechanical bride
A Pheno-Barbi-Doll
A mannequin of depression
With the face of a dead star
And I was a hand grenade That never stopped exploding
You were automatic
And as hollow as the 'O' in god
I am never gonna be the one for you I am never gonna save the world from you
They'll never be good to you or bad to you They'll never be anything
Anything at all
They'll never be good to you or bad to you They'll never be anything
Anything at all
I am never gonna be the one for you
I am never gonna save the world from you
This isn't me i'm not mechanical
I'm just a boy playing the Suicide King
Playing the Suicide King
Playing the Suicide King
Playing the Suicide King
Playing the Suicide King
Playing the Suicide King
Playing the Suicide King

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

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