

# Diary of a Dope Fiend

Marilyn Manson

Pitiful fuck  
Are you still in love with me, Missi?  
I am so pretty and withdrawn

I peek into the hole  
I struggle for control  
And the children love the show  
But they fail to see the anguish in my eyes  
Fail to see the anguish in my eyes

I scratch around the brim  
I let my mind give in  
And the crowd begins to grin  
But they seem to scream when darkness fills my eyes  
Seem to scream when darkness fills my eyes  
It's no surprise

And I know, and I'm coming down

Fail to see the tragic turn it into magic  
My big top tricks will always make you happy  
But we all know the hat is wearing me

My bag is in the hat  
It's filled with this and that  
And my visions getting fat  
The rabbits just a chicken in disguise  
Stars and pills and meatballs dance before our eyes  
They will bite the hand, if it is slower than  
The quickness of there scrutinizing eyes