

Dogma

Marilyn Manson

Burn the witches, burn the witches, don't take time to sew your
stitches

Burn the witches, burn the witches

Good is the thing that you favour, Evil is your sour flavour

You cannot sedate all the things you hate

Burn the bridges, burn the bridges, don't take time to sew your
stitches

Burn the bridges, burn the bridges

Good is the thing that you favour, Evil is your sour flavour

I don't need your hate, I decide my fate

You cannot sedate all the things you hate

Good is the thing that you favour, Evil is your sour flavour

I don't need your hate, I decide my fate

You cannot sedate all the things you hate

I don't need your hate, I decide my fate

Burn the witches, burn the witches, don't take time to sew your
stitches

Burn the witches, burn the witches