

Odds of Even

Marilyn Manson

Stood in the face of 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 face.

This 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 Demons.

Hide your heart in your gut, but for what?

When they're waiting to pull you apart like a scarecrow on death row so now all of your secrets are shown.

This 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 Demons.

This is the House of Death.

Even Angels die in the arms of demons.

No one is exempt from the odds of even.

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