

## Revelation #9

Marilyn Manson

Are you listening?  
Are you listening to me?  
Are you listening to me?  
We are our own wicked gods  
With little "g"'s and big dicks  
Constantly inflicting a slow demise  
Sadistic stick it to my ribs  
I'll spread me open  
We try to die  
Are all your infants in abortion cribs  
We run like roaches  
I know your poison in our space we'll...lie  
To an obscene god we will dance and spit you hear boy?  
Don't tell your momma that I brought you here  
You're on the other side now  
There ain't no going back now  
Don't tell your momma that I brought you here boy!  
'cause there ain't no going back  
Don't tell your momma that I brought you here stick me to my ribs  
'cause there ain't no going back now  
Don't tell your momma that I brought you here we try to die  
I'll spread me open  
Are all your infants in abortion cribs?  
We run like roaches  
I know your poison in our space we'll lie  
Don't tell your momma that I brought you here  
'cause there ain't no going back now  
Don't tell your momma  
Don't you tell your momma! don't you tell your momma!  
Don't you tell your momma! don't you tell your momma!  
Don't you tell your momma! don't you tell your momma!  
Jesus loves the little children, all the children of the world  
Until on one day they ain't precious and innocent any more  
Jesus loves the little children of the world  
Jesus loves the little children, all the children of the world  
Until on one day they ain't precious and innocent any more  
Jesus loves the little children of the world  
All the christian soldiers marching in the cold...  
Wear the cross of jesus while marching on and on...  
Don't you tell your momma that I came here and I put this in you!  
Don't you tell your momma! don't you tell your momma! don't you!  
Jesus loves the little children, all the children of the world  
Until on one day they ain't precious and innocent any more  
Jesus loves the little children of the world  
There's no earthly way of knowing which direction we are going  
There's no knowing where we're going or which way the wind is blowing  
Is it raining? is it snowing? is a hurricane a-blowing?  
Not a speck of light is showing so the danger must be growing  
Hey jew, let me thank you for wasting our time! fuck your time! asshole!  
Fuck your shit, you fucking... shit! fucking ho! fucking ho! come on, rape her!  
Get her!  
Manson has probably killed the pigs without the gang!  
Your mother fucks the sausage  
Your mother fucks the sausage  
Every mother...  
Hallelujah, motherfucker! hallelujah!

Goddamn millionaire! goddamn millionaire!  
Son of a bitch!  
Don't you tell your momma I brought you here!  
Don't you tell your momma! don't you tell!  
Don't you tell your momma I brought you here!  
If you call 407-997-9437...  
If you call 407-997-9437...  
Don't you tell your momma I brought you here!  
You're on the other side now! you're on the other side now!  
Don't you tell your momma that you were here!  
You're on the other side now! you're on the other side now!  
Don't you tell your momma I brought you here!  
You're on the other side now!  
There ain't no going back once you've been here, brothers and sisters!  
There ain't no going back!  
You're on the other side now!  
You're on the other side now!  
There ain't no going back!  
Don't you tell your momma you was here!  
You're on the other side now!  
Don't you tell your momma you was here, you hear me?!