

# Eat Me, Drink Me

Marilyn Manson

In the wasteland  
On the way to the Red Queen...  
It's no wonder our stage clothes  
Have dreams to be famous.  
The trees in the courtyard  
Are painted in blood,  
So I've heard.  
She hangs the headless  
Upside down to drain.

EAT ME, DRINK ME  
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This is only a game,  
This is only a game

I was invited to  
A beheading today.  
I thought I was a butterfly  
Next to your flame.  
A rush of panic and  
The lock has been raped.  
This is only a game,  
This is only a game...

But then our star rushes in,  
Feeling like a child and looking  
Like a woman...  
She has been forecast with an  
Attempt to kill herself,  
But the ending didn't test well.

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So picking my skin  
And my scales.  
I see my horror  
mirrored in your  
Sundown of your

Blank stare.  
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mirrored in your  
Sundown of your  
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