

# PERFUME

Marilyn Manson

Get behind me  
Get behind me  
Get behind me, Satan  
Get behind me  
Get behind me  
Get behind me, Satan

So you wear your damage on your sleeve  
But don't worry  
It's all just tongue and cheek, yeah  
Not a victim of fashion  
More fascist than vogue  
'Cause victim is chic  
You're as famous as your pain  
Victim is chic, yeah

If you conjure the devil  
You better make sure  
You got a bed for him to sleep in  
If you conjure the devil  
You better make sure  
You got a bed for him to sleep in

Buckshot, glitter perfume  
Is something you never want to wear  
In your hair will be brains  
And this shit won't be the same

Get behind me  
Get behind me  
Get behind me, Satan (And this shit won't be the same)

If you conjure the devil  
You better make sure  
You got a bed for him to sleep in  
If you conjure the devil  
You better make sure  
You got a bed for him to sleep in

Get behind me  
Get behind me  
Get behind me, Satan

Am I Superman?  
Am I superstitious?  
Am I Superman?  
Am I superstitious?  
Am I Superman?  
Am I superstitious?  
Am I Superman?  
Am I superstitious?

Get behind me  
Get behind me  
Get behind me, Satan