

Revelation #12

Marilyn Manson

(Playing god)

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten
Revelations come in 12, I'll say it again

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten
Revelations come in 12, I'll say it again

And you will burn in a town with no firemen
Just playing with matches and praying to ashes
Too stupid to call themselves evil
Too stupid to call themselves evil
So they call themselves heroes

This is the time for us
This is the time for us

We'll paint the town red, we'll paint the town red
With the blood of the tourists
We'll paint the town red, we'll paint the town red
With the blood of the tourists

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten
Revelations come in 12, I'll say it again

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten
Revelations come in 12, I'll say it again

Traitors and betrayers
This fucking game has no fucking players
Traitors and betrayers
This fucking game has no fucking players

You got something to say now?
You got something to say now?
This is the time for us
This is the time for us

We'll paint the town red, we'll paint the town red
With the blood of the tourists
We'll paint the town red, we'll paint the town red
With the blood of the tourists

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten
Revelations come in 12, I say it again

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten
Revelations come in 12, I say it again

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten
Revelations come in 12, say it again

You're welcome
You're welcome
You're welcome
You're fucking welcome

You're welcome
You're welcome
You're welcome
You're fucking welcome