

# Snake Eyes and Sissies

Marilyn Manson

Wrench is just a household god  
But I carry mine with pride  
I don't work but I can work with it to split your smile

Run you down without a twitch,  
Your car's just not as big as mine  
Tear the son out of your bitch  
And sprinkle your remains with lye

I ain't no working man,  
I do the best I can,  
I got the devil's hand  
Rollin' sixes  
I am the habit man  
I use up all I can  
I've got the slacker's hand

My afternoon's remote control  
Daydream milk and genocide  
Tranquility with broken knees,  
Silly putty enemies  
Butter knife in your side

What I got I got for free,  
Middle finger technology  
What's yours is mine, yours is mine, told you fucker, yours is mine  
Snake eyes for sissies

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I do the best I can,  
I got the devil's hand  
Rollin' sixes  
I am the habit man,  
I use up all I can,  
I got the slacker's hand

I was prophesied by Shangri-La,  
I am the leader of the pack  
I am the pedophile's dream  
A messianic Peter Pan  
Just a boy, just a boy, just a little fucking boy, I can never be a man

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(oh no, oh no)