## **Wight Spider**

## **Marilyn Manson**

I'll build you a shiny dollhouse or church For you to shrink Into a tiny wight spider And gorge on horrid memories With conceited wings Smother the past in a cocoon Or me And I'll help you move All the bodies Oh oh I'll possess you but I don't Need you To be another one Of my possessions I don't need you to be my possession And I won't make you kneel For anyone But me I won't promise a star Don't promise your soul Well say that we don't believe I'll keep you wet When the world is dry U can see them coming I'll take you back inside If they came for answer I'll Weap my claws round your mouth tight We'll consume each other Until there's nothing left to hide And they can all drown in our blood I'll possess you but I don't Need you To be another one Of my possessions I don't need you to be my possession And I won't make you kneel For anyone But me I won't promise a star Don't promise your soul Well say that we don't believe And I won't make you kneel For anyone But me I won't promise a star Don't promise your soul Well say that we don't believe We can't haunt this home Home anymore No no no no we can't haunt this home

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