

# Mechanical Animals

## Marilyn Manson

We were neurophobic and perfect  
The day that we lost our souls  
Maybe we weren't so human but  
If we cry we will rust  
And I was a hand grenade That never stopped exploding  
You were automatic  
And as hollow as the 'O' in god  
I am never gonna be the one for you I am never gonna save the world from you  
They'll never be good to you or bad to you They'll never be anything  
Anything at all  
You were my mechanical bride  
A Pheno-Barbi-Doll  
A mannequin of depression  
With the face of a dead star  
And I was a hand grenade That never stopped exploding  
You were automatic  
And as hollow as the 'O' in god  
I am never gonna be the one for you I am never gonna save the world from you  
They'll never be good to you or bad to you They'll never be anything  
Anything at all  
They'll never be good to you or bad to you They'll never be anything  
Anything at all  
I am never gonna be the one for you  
I am never gonna save the world from you  
This isn't me i'm not mechanical  
I'm just a boy playing the Suicide King  
Playing the Suicide King  
Playing the Suicide King  
Playing the Suicide King  
Playing the Suicide King  
Playing the Suicide King  
Playing the Suicide King

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>