

Third Day of a Seven Day Binge

Marilyn Manson

We've only reached the third day, of a seven day binge
I can always see your name, disintegrated from my lips
We've only reached the third day, of a seven day binge
I can always see your name, disintegrated from my lipsHmmmmmmmmm
HmmmmmmmmmI can't decide if you're wearing me out, or wearing me well
I just feel like I'm condemned to wear someone else's hell
We've only reached the third day, of a seven day binge
I can always see your name, disintegrated from my lips
Hmmmmmmmmm
HmmmmmmmmmI got bullets, in the booth
Rather be your victim than be with you
I got bullets, in the booth
Rather be your victim than be with youHmmmmmmmmm
HmmmmmmmmmI've reached the third day, of a seven day binge
I can always see your name, disintegrated from my lipsHmmmmmmmmm
Hmmmmmmmmm
Rather be your victim than be with youHmmmmmmmmm
HmmmmmmmmmRather be your victim than be with you

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