The Beautiful People

Marilyn Manson

And I don't want you, and I don't need you

Don't bother to resist, or I'll beat you

It's not your fault that you're always wrong

The weak ones are there to justify the strongThe beautiful people, the beautiful people

It's all relative to the size of your steeple

You can't see the forest for the trees

And you can't smell your own shit on your kneesThere's no time to discriminate Hate every motherfucker that's in your wayHey you, what do you see?

Something beautiful, something free?

Hey you, are you trying to be mean?

When you live with apes, man, it's hard to be clean

The worms will live in every host

It's hard to tell which one they hate the mostThe horrible people, the horrible people It's all anatomic as the size of your steepleCapitalism has made it this way

Old-fashioned fascism

Will take it awayHey you, what do you see?

Something beautiful, something free?

Hey you, are you trying to be mean?

The beautiful people, the beautiful people

The beautiful people, the beautiful people

The beautiful people, the beautiful people

Hey, you, what do you see?

Something beautiful and something free?

Hey you, are you trying to be mean?

When you live with apes, man, it's hard to be cleanHey, you, what do you see?

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Hey you, are you trying to be mean?

When you live with apes, man, it's hard to be clean The beautiful people, the beautiful people

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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