

# Day 3

## Marilyn Manson

We've only reached the third day of our seven-day binge  
And I can already see your name disintegrating from my lips  
We've only reached the third day of a seven-day binge  
I can already see your name disintegrating from my lips I 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 our seven-day binge  
I can already see your name disintegrating from my lips I've got bullets, in the booth  
Rather be your victim, than be with you  
I got bullets, in the Boothe  
Rather be your victim, than be with you I've done reached the third day of a seven-day binge  
I can already see your name disintegrating from my lips  
I'd rather be your victim, than to be with you  
Rather be your victim, than be with you  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>