

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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>