

# Valentine's Day

## Marilyn Manson

She was the color of TV  
Her mouth curled under like a metal snake  
Although Holy Wood was sad  
They'd remember this as Valentine's day  
Flies are waiting  
In the shadow of the Valley of Death  
In the shadow of the Valley of Death  
Slit our wrists and send us to Heaven  
The first flower after the flood  
I saw that pregnant girl today  
She didn't know that it was dead inside  
Even though it was alive  
Some of us are really born to die  
Flies are waiting  
In the shadow of the Valley of Death  
In the shadow of the Valley of Death  
Slit our wrists and send us to Heaven  
The first flower after the flood  
In the shadow of the Valley of Death  
In the shadow of the Valley of Death

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

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