

# Untitled

## Marilyn Manson

At the end,  
I became them and led them. After all, none of us really qualified  
As humans We were just hardworn,  
Automatic,  
And as hollow as the "o" in God. I re-attached my emotions  
Cellular  
Narcotic From the top of Hollywood,  
It looked like space.  
Millions of capsules, Mechanical Animals The city filled with dead stars  
And a girl I call Coma White.  
This is my Omega

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