

# The Mephistopheles of Los Angeles – Marilyn Manson

I don't know if I can open up  
I've been opened enough  
I don't know if I can open up  
I'm not a birthday present  
I'm aggressive regressive  
The past is over  
And passive scenes  
So pathetic  
I was fated, faithful, fatal  
I was fated, faithful, fatal  
I feel sole and alone like a heretic  
Ready to meet my maker  
I feel sole and alone like a heretic  
I'm ready to meet my maker  
Lazarus has got no dirt on me  
Lazarus has got no dirt on me  
And I'll rise every danger  
I'm the Mephistopheles of Los Angeles  
Of Los Angeles  
Don't know if I can open up  
I been opened too much  
Double cross glossed over in my pathos  
I was fated, faithful, fatal  
I was fated, faithful, fatal  
I feel sole and alone like a heretic  
Ready to meet my maker  
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I was fated, faithful, fatal  
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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych