

Helena 2

Misfits

If I cut off your arms and cut off your legs
Would you still love me anyway?
If you're bound and you're gagged, draped and displayed
Would you still love me anyway? Why don't you love me anyway?
Why don't you love me anyway? If I cut off your arms and cut off your legs
Would you still love me anyway?
If you're bound and you're gagged, draped and displayed
Would you still love me, love me anyway? Why don't you love me anyway?
Why don't you love me anyway?
Why don't you love me anyway?
Why don't you love me anyway? Go Cutting with a knife, blood is spilling everywhere
She will be my wife, secondary spine
Incisions must be accurate, I know just what to do
My hands are trembling I can't spare to slip up with this knife Her beauty so illogical, the beast come gliding
Hideous chameleon, she stripped down to her skin
Dance to the burning flame, pleasure exhumes the pain
The night bursts into flame
Dance, Helena, dance, oh If I cut off your arms and cut off your legs
Would you still love me anyway?
And there's a spot on the floor where your limbs used to be
And I close the door on my fantasies Why don't you love me anyway?
Why don't you love me anyway?
Why don't you love me anyway?
Why don't you love me anyway?

Songwriters

Paul Caiafa; Michael Emanuel Published by

UNIVERSAL MUSIC-Z TUNES; UNIVERSAL MUSIC-Z SONGS Song Discussions is protected by U.S.
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>