Electronic Throat

He Is Legend

This is how I built my wife
Brought a dead body to life
With the soul of a gypsy queen
And the brightest eyes that I ever seenGave her two murderous hands
And two legs with the devil's dance
At last gave her half of my heart
To make sure that we would never partThere must have been a mix up along the way
I must have made a mistake
Now listen closely to what I'm gonna say
If you cross me, I'll cut youThere must have been a mix up along the way
I must have made a mistake
Now listen closely to what I'm gonna say
If you cross me, I'll cut youOne morning when I woke
To the blackest cloud of smoke
Seems the neighbors had conspired
To bring my house down with fireJust my luck my devil bride
Found her lovers arms to hide
I brought you into this world
I will take you out, baby girlThere must have been a mix up along the way
I must have made a mistake
Now listen closely to what I'm gonna say
If you cross me, I'll cut youThere must have been a mix up along the way
I must have made a mistake
Now listen closely to what I'm gonna say
If you cross me, I'll cut youThere's a noise in the basement
Where I built the replacement
There's a head on the bedpost
Of the one that I loved mostThere must have been a mix up along the way
I must have made a mistake
Now listen closely to what I'm gonna say
If you cross me, I'll cut youThere must have been a mix up along the way
I must have made a mistake
You weren't supposed to know how to run away
If you cross me, I'll cut youIf you cross me, I'll cut you

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