Helena (legendado)

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? Cutting with the 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 knifeHer beauty so illogical

The beast come gliding in

Hideous chameleon stripped down to her skin

Dance to the burning flame

Pleasure exhumes the pain

The night bursts into flame

Dance Helena... DanceIf I cut off your arms and cut off your legs

Would you still love me anyway?

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

Songwriters

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