

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?
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?