

# 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?

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