

Bloody Mary

Anal Blast

Love is just a history that they may prove
And when you're gone I'll tell them my religion's you
When Punk-tius comes to kill the king upon his throne

I'm ready for their stones

I'll dance, dance, dance

With my hands, hands, hands

Above my head, head, head

Like Jesus said

I'm gonna dance, dance, dance

With my hands, hands, hands

Above my head, dance together

Forgive him before he's dead because

I won't cry for you

I won't crucify the things you do

I won't cry for you, see

When you're gone I'll still be Bloody Mary

We are not just art for Michelangelo to carve

He can't rewrite the agro of my furied heart

I'll wait on mountain tops in Paris cold

Je ne veux pas mourrir toute seule

I'll dance, dance, dance

With my hands, hands, hands

Above my head, head, head

Like Jesus said

I'm gonna dance, dance, dance

With my hands, hands, hands

Above my head, dance together

Forgive him before he's dead because

I won't cry for you

I won't crucify the things you do

I won't cry for you, see

When you're gone I'll still be Bloody Mary

Gaga, Gaga, Gaga, Gaga

Gaga, Gaga, Gaga, Gaga

I won't cry for you

I won't crucify the things you do, do, do

I won't cry for you, see

When you're gone I'll still be Bloody Mary

Oh, liberat

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