

# Spinal Remains

Misfits

This isn't really sex, this isn't really life  
This isn't really anything I think I like

And I will not sit on broken glass  
Not for you or anyone  
I will not cut my ass

We have no reasons but we still have fun  
Down on the floor, baby, whisper my name

Yeah, when you rip my back to shreds  
I'll dig my boots into  
The soft remains of your spine

I wanna savage  
Your spinal remains  
I wanna savage  
Baby, your spinal remains  
In chains

This isn't really sex, this isn't really life  
This isn't really anything I think I like

And I will not sit on broken glass  
Not for you or anyone  
I will not cut my fucking ass

I wanna savage  
Baby, your spinal remains  
I wanna savage  
Baby, your spinal remains  
They're making you change