

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