

Hb**"Electronic Throat"**Visit "[Electronic Throat](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This is how I built my wife.
Brought a dead body to life.
With the soul of a gypsy queen,
And the brightest eyes that I ever seen.
Gave her two murderous hands,
And two legs with the devil's dance.
At last gave her half of my heart,
To make sure that we would never part.

There must have been a mix up along the way.
I must have made a mistake.
Now listen closely to what I'm gonna say
If you cross me, I'll cut you.

There must have been a mix up along the way,
I must have made a mistake.
Now listen closely to what I'm gonna say,
If you cross me, I'll cut you.

One morning when I woke,
To the blackest cloud of smoke.
Seems the neighbors had conspired,
To bring my house down with fire.
Just my luck, my devil bride.
Found her lovers arms to hide.
I brought you into this world.
I will take you out, baby girl.

There must have been a mix up along the way,
I must have made a mistake.
Now listen closely to what I'm gonna say,
If you cross me, I'll cut you.

There must have been a mix up along the way,
I must have made a mistake.
Now listen closely to what I'm gonna say,
If you cross me, I'll cut you.

There's a noise in the basement,
Where I built the replacement.
There's a head on the bedpost.

Of the one that I loved most.

There must have been a mix up along the way,
I must have made a mistake.
Now listen closely to what I'm gonna say,
If you cross me, I'll cut you.

There must have been a mix up along the way,
I must have made a mistake.
You weren't supposed to know how to run away.
If you cross me, I'll cut you.

If you cross me, I'll cut you.

Visit [Hb](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.