

Misfits "Spinal Remains"

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This isn't really death, 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 put my boots into
In spinal remains of your spine

I want to savage,
Your spinal remains

I want to savage,
Yeah your spinal remains
In chains

This isn't really death, 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 fuckin' ass

I wanna savage
Baby your spinal remains
I wanna savage
Baby your spinal remains
They're making me sick.

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