

Lady GaGa, Bloody Mary

Money...

Love is just a history that they may prove.
And when you're gone,
I'll tell them my religion's you.
When Pontius 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,
Hands 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.

(Blood!)

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 mourir tout 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,
Hands 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.

(Blood!)

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.

Liberdade e Amor