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 Dance 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 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 J'veux pas mourir toute seule [French for: "I don't want to die alone"] 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 Dance 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 Gaga, Gaga, Gaga, Gaga, Gaga, Gaga, Gaga Dum dum da da da Dum dum da da da da da Dum dum da da da Dum dum da da da da da Dum dum da da da I won't cry for you I won't crucify the things you do do do I won't cry for you (Gaga), see When you're gone (Gaga) I'll still be Bloody Mary Whoah Whoah, Whoah Whoah Whoah Whoah Whoah Whoah Whoah Whoah Whoah Whoah