You're all mistaken
Mother, can't you see?
I was not taken
Mother, I chose to leave

'Cause I love my baby, tall, dark Hades Lord of death is down on his knees for me

No, I wasn't threatened
Mother, I was not bound
No, I wasn't carried
Off on his three headed hound

'Cause I packed my own bag, found my own way Down into the underground

See, mama, he may seem gruesome But he's even got a dog And don't you know that death is A very stable job?

'Cause I love my baby, tall, dark Hades Lord of death is down on his knees for me

'Cause I danced with his shadows
And he has danced with mine
'Cause I danced with his shadow
And he has danced with mine
'Cause I danced with his shadows
And he has danced with mine
And the sacred blood we spilled has dried and I am fine

I'm fine
I'm fine
I'm more than fine
For I am his and he is mine