

If I had a hatchet it would be yours to have  
'Cause your decapitating habits feel a little bit orgasmic  
If I had a hatchet it would be yours to have  
I kind of like the feeling when you stab me in the back  
Every time I see you  
Look me in the eye  
I look straight back  
'Cause a part of me will die  
If I had a hatchet  
It would be yours to have  
No amount of pain would ever stop me coming back

If I had a pistol  
It would be yours to have  
You could shoot me in the head blow a whole in my back  
If I gave you a pistol I wouldn't need it back  
You could aim between my eyes and I'd still be yours to have  
Every time I see you  
I've got the urge to cry  
I'm holding back the tears  
'Cause I know the reason why  
If I had a pistol  
It would be yours to have  
No amount of pain would ever stop me coming back  
To you

If I had an army  
It would be yours to reign  
People think I'm crazy but the pain is worth the pain  
If I gave you an army  
It would be your command  
Kick me in the ground break both my hands  
Every time you hurt me  
I want you even more  
I'll never win the battle and I'll never win the war  
If I had an army  
It would be yours to have  
No amount of pain would ever stop me coming back  
To you ...

Every time I see you  
Look me in the eye  
I look straight back  
'Cause a part of me will die  
If I had a hatchet  
It would be yours to have  
No amount of pain would ever stop me coming back  
To you

Bound to you  
Bound to you  
Bound to you  
I'm bound to you