

# Bleed it out – Linkin Park

Yeah, here we go for the hundredth time  
Hand grenade pins in every line  
Throw 'em up and let something shine  
Going out of my fucking mind  
Filthy mouth, no excuse  
Find a new place to hang this noose  
String me up from atop these roofs  
Knot it tight so I won't get loose  
Truth is, you can stop and stare  
Bled myself out and no one cares  
Dug a trench out, laid down there  
With a shovel up out of reach somewhere  
Yeah, someone pour it in  
Make it a dirt dance floor again  
Say your prayers and stomp it out  
When they bring that chorus in  
I bleed it out  
Digging deeper just to throw it away  
I bleed it out  
Digging deeper just to throw it away  
I bleed it out  
Digging deeper just to throw it away  
Just to throw it away  
Just to throw it away  
I bleed it out  
Go, stop the show  
Choppy words in a sloppy flow  
Shotgun opera, lock and load  
Cock it back and then watch it go  
Mama, help me, I've been cursed  
Death is rolling in every verse  
Candy paint on his brand new hearse  
Can't contain him  
He knows he works  
Fuck, this hurts, I won't lie  
Doesn't matter how hard I try

Half the words don't mean a thing  
And I know that I won't be satisfied  
So why try ignoring him?  
Make it a dirt dance floor again  
Say your prayers and stomp it out  
When they bring that chorus in  
I bleed it out  
Digging deeper just to throw it away  
I bleed it out  
Digging deeper just to throw it away  
I bleed it out  
Digging deeper just to throw it away  
Just to throw it away  
Just to throw it away  
I bleed it out  
I've opened up these scars  
I'll make you face this  
I've pulled myself so far  
I'll make you face this now  
I bleed it out  
Digging deeper just to throw it away  
I bleed it out  
Digging deeper just to throw it away  
I bleed it out  
Digging deeper just to throw it away  
Just to throw it away  
Just to throw it away  
I bleed it out  
Digging deeper just to throw it away  
I bleed it out  
Digging deeper just to throw it away  
I bleed it out  
Digging deeper just to throw it away  
Just to throw it away  
Just to throw it away  
I bleed it out  
I bleed it out  
I bleed it out





Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych