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 the 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

I bleed it out

Go stop the show Choppy words and 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 wont 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 pull myself apart
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