

# Teach Them How to Bleed

**Motörhead**

Step into the street, all your nerves are shaking  
Look over your shoulder  
Better use your feet or you ain't gonna make it  
It's getting colder

Better get it over now, better show your hand  
Tell the world a good word, catch me if you can  
Better face it all now, show 'em what you need  
Let 'em come, let 'em come, teach them how to bleed

Running down the road, chase your nervous break down  
Everybody screaming  
Better think in code, might just be a shakedown  
You might be dreaming

Better get it on now, better show your face  
Speak the name of Judas, caught up in the race  
Better to be faithful, to your destiny  
Let them run, let them run, teach them how to bleed

Hey

Going out your mind, all your life is changing  
Better watch your back now  
Why are you afraid, nobody explaining  
Running with the pack now

Better you get out of town, nothing left to lose  
Nobody around now, one to accuse  
It's the final act now, time for us to leave  
Eat the sun, eat the gun, teach them how to bleed

Give the people what they want, blood and death and guts  
People so predictable, drive you fucking nuts  
Fall upon your sword now, nothing up your sleeve  
Let them see, let 'em be, teach them how to bleed