

# Heart Bleeds Black

The Casualties

Bands come and go  
they lack life  
in a year they are gone  
they lack grace  
they're one hit wonder  
they lack passion  
it's a dead, worthless thing  
hey hey hey grace face labor  
Wa ooh ooh music born of hardship  
hey hey hey born of our soul  
don't try to understand it, you never will  
it's in our hearts, the music we feel

HEART BLEEDS BLACK, we're poor at income  
HEART BLEEDS BLACK, but rich with pride  
HEART BLEEDS BLACK, i might be sad and angry  
TOGETHER WE HAVE HOPE UNTIL THE END

we're on the road in a filthy car  
crusted with sweat  
we travel to the end of each highway  
i'm opening up music, music to the ugly  
how else can you get, get to the vine  
except through the guts, the gut of man  
not in the body, or through the skin  
but the guts, where u feel it within

HEART BLEEDS BLACK, we're poor at income  
HEART BLEEDS BLACK, but rich with pride  
HEART BLEEDS BLACK, i might be sad and angry  
TOGETHER WE HAVE HOPE UNTIL THE END

meet some strangers along the way  
have a few laughs, maybe a drink  
tomorrow i'll do it again  
i never stay in one place  
plenty of time to think  
consider what i've done  
Do we do it for a reputation?  
No We Do It Cause It's In Our Blood!

HEART BLEEDS BLACK, we're poor at income  
HEART BLEEDS BLACK, but rich with pride  
HEART BLEEDS BLACK, i might be sad and angry  
WE SURVIVE, FIGHTING ON