

## Sleeveless

### Wellwater Conspiracy

What's up your sleeve Is it like mine What you got in your head  
is coming out your eye What's wrong with that Touching the sky

Is it up to me What's up our sleeves Is that how we learned the  
word cry

When you feel naked and can't stand still Find a place you love  
and lift your curse I'll find what hurts and sic your curse We  
can both bleed

Is it up to me What's up our sleeves Is that how we learned to  
bleed in rhymes