

Bleed On

Bob Guiney

It's easy for you
As it's never been for anyone
To tell me what to do

You forced it on me
Sad excuses of the man I am
Now tell me who to be

I don't recall
Which excuses seemed so real
Than she tells me

Bleed on the line (it's in her words)
Bleed if it's easy
You'll feel everything

So wrapped up in me
With the chains that hold you in my head
Hold you down to bleed

I forced it on you
Tell me how it feels to beg for me
I'll tell you what to do

I don't recall
Which excuses seem so real
Than she tells me

Bleed on the line (it's in her words)
Bleed if it's easy you'll feel
Bleed on the line (it's in the words)
Again

Then she begs me to scream
But I never do
Is it good enough for you
Nothing is good enough for you

I've never been so easy
It's easy for you