

Without

Sweet Noise

learn to live down here without you
learn to live without my friend
learned to love you
learned to hate you
I learned to live here on my own
head against man I found guilty
of taking you away from me
here I stand alone and naked
with both feet on burning ground

got to find my way without you
I got to live, I got to live
got to find my way without you
oh bleeding me
oh bleeding me

bleeding me

aaahahhhhaahhha
aaaaaa

bleed, bleeding me

learned to love you
learned to love you
learned the first kiss on this earth
learned to live with and without you
I found my ways in the dark / I love you so/
deep inside you I stand naked
the bleeding songs they let me be
be someone down here without you
I learned to hate down on my way

come get it real

bleed, bleeding me

as I learn my hate fucker learn name
fucker what a shame
fucker fuck your fame
as I learn my hate
fuckin learn my name
'cos I spit blame into your soul

poet`s waveshaping habit
prolonged exposure leads to malfunctioning of listening devices
based on Noise Incorporated digital research technology
motherfucker