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

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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