

# Bob Guiney, Bleed On

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