

# Rob Zombie, Let It All Bleed Out

(One time I saw a Filipino Cab driver cut out a cancer with a rusty butter knife.)

BLEED - BLEED - BLEED IT OUT - YEAH!

A rat on the scraps,  
Jaws to the fossil,  
Turn into conventional man, yeah!  
(conventional man, yeah!) [x3]

Persistence of the system,  
Accumilate collection like a  
Hype show on the surface,  
(On the surface) [x3]

Let It All Bleed Out  
Let It All Bleed Out  
Let It All Bleed Out  
Let It All Bleed Out!  
(Bleed Out!)

High status freaks,  
Grandize and screaming,  
I'm a Major, Prince, Squire and King, Yeah!  
(Squire and King, Yeah!) [x3]

Black tie appearance,  
Circus roles for nothing,  
All the odd ones leave'em screaming,  
(Leave'em screaming) [x3]

Let It All Bleed Out  
Let It All Bleed Out  
Let It All Bleed Out  
Let It All Bleed Out!  
(Bleed Out!)

(Let it all,  
Let it all,  
Let it all bleed out,)

BLEED - BLEED - BLEED IT OUT - YEAH!  
BLEED - BLEED - BLEED IT OUT - YEAH!

A rat on the scraps,  
Jaws to the fossil,  
Turn into conventional man, yeah!  
(conventional man, yeah!) [x3]

Persistence of the system,  
Accumilate collection like a  
Hype show on the surface,  
(On the surface) [x3]

Let It All Bleed Out  
Let It All Bleed Out  
Let It All Bleed Out  
Let It All Bleed Out!  
(Bleed Out!)

(Let It All Bleed Out)