

Clit 45, Can't Stop The Bleeding

Slash your wrist, pump your fist, cause it's all the same to us
Seen all hopes and your dreams crumble and combust
Tonight's the night, let's bust the gauge
dance with death on a pale stage
Novocaine this pain pumping through our veins

[Chorus]

cut me cut slice kill i'm a used rolled dollar bill
(at the end of my rope)
cut me cut stab right through and i'm spilt all over you
i'm so sick my sanity is lost and i just want it to stop

silent sex, f**king in the night
can't see what you're doing, it feels right
losing battle in a one man knife fight
cut the noose and let me drop
cause i'm hanging from the ceiling torn apart at the seams
end it all with a match and a can of gasoline

[Chorus]

Can't stop the Bleeding...no you won't