Bleed For Me

[Vulvathrone](#)

You've been hanging 'round
With an enemy that state
Come with me to the building
While no one stops to watch
C'mon bleed
C'mon bleed
C'mon bleed
Bleed for me
We'll strap you to a pipe
Electrodes on your balls
C'mon scream, c'mon writhe
Face down in a pool of piss
C'mon bleed
C'mon bleed
C'mon bleed
Bleed for me
In the name of world peace
In the name of world profits
America pumps up our secret police
America wants fuel
To get it, it needs puppets
So what's ten million dead?
If it's keeping out the Russians
We're well trained by the CIA
With Yankee tax money in Ft. Bragg
The Peace Corps builds US labor camps
When they think they're building schools, ha
When cowboy Ronnie comes to town
Forks out his tongue at human rights
Sit down, enjoy our ethnic meal
Dine on some charbroiled nuns
Try a medal on
Smile at the mirror as the cameras click
And make big business happy anytime Anywhere, maybe you'll just disappear
C'mon bleed
C'mon bleed
C'mon bleed
Bleed

Lyrics provided by