

He Learned How To Bleed

NoMeansNo

For all to see, open your hands and show the
Self surgery, see the scars, trace the seams
A heart on a sleeve, and the words, words, hear the words, word
s as they
Repeat the refrain
Trying hard to explain

He's got it, man, he's covered in it, just look at him
One more time, man, you've got it, just do it!
He learned how to bleed
He learned how to bleed
Just look at him

The works and the days, squeezing each out another
Drop from the stone, one more push, one more groan
This is the best, what more can you expect can you see
What have you done
The prize you have won

He's down, but look, he's back up again
How does he do it?
He learned how to bleed
He learned how to bleed
Just look at him

What a weary way we wend
In this world without end
You learn to fall and then
You learn to stand up again

Aquire the skills, gather the will to do it
Learn b degrees, learn ist slow, learn it heard
It is the art of tearing it apart and when you
Know what you know
Let it out, let it go

No more tricks, ma, we've seen the fakes, just do it!
That's it, man, let it out, just do it!
He learned how to bleed
He learned how to bleed
Just look at him