

## Dashboard Confessional

# "If You Can't Let It Be, Might As Well Let It Bleed"

Visit "[If You Can't Let It Be, Might As Well Let It Bleed](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

What you found sure upset you  
Never sat it coming did you?  
It's easy to be surprised  
With both your eyes sewn closed  
Handled with great precision  
Another faultless execution  
You're the subject of this exhibition  
A willing cadaver, a willing cadaver

Scalpled, stutured, made whole again

These cuts are leaving crease  
Trace the scars, fir the pieces  
To tell your story, you don't need to say a word

Call off the cavalry  
You can't save a wretch like me  
Clean this with kerosene  
If you can't leave it be, might as well make it bleed

Scalpled, stutured, made whole again

Your wires are frayed, can't fire right  
You look better when out of sight  
You were not made to stand and fight  
There's something better wrong with you

Your pulse is anemic, you're tired of the fire  
You're bruising too easy, and falling behind  
And no one is waiting for you

Call off your quarantine  
You can't save the rest from me  
Clean this with kerosene  
If you can't leave it be, might as well make it bleed

Visit [Dashboard Confessional](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.