

Kennedys Dead "Bleed For Me"

Visit "[Bleed For Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You've been hanging 'round

With an enemy of the state

Come with me to the building

That no one stops to watch

(chorus)

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

(chorus)

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
Hah
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
(chorus

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.