

Stampede

Bitter Ruin

Not gone back, back, back
Not gone back with that knife I see
To invade my chest
Break me at my best tear up at me
But I will not function
I don't live life for loving you
I can solve a puzzle, I can make me money
I don't need to be approved by you

Stampede
As we
Sleep
Your attack won't make a surface scratch
On me

Cat-like claw, claw, claw
Gums out roar like you mean to bite
Raise that chest plate proud
Got to belt it loud
Stir up a fight
When you didn't spit your words
From that black tongue that barely tastes
I am running faster, I've been storing ammo
Little do you know an ambush awaits

Stampede
As we
Sleep
Your attack won't make a surface scratch
On me

You haven't lost me, I won't be forgotten
I'll drive you like cattle so heed

Stampede
As we
Sleep
Your attack won't make a surface scratch
On me