

## Bully Me Now

Ann Beretta

won't bite the hand that feed, get caught in all this greed at  
the end of my rope once again  
It makes no difference what one man needs to kill ourself  
Is the true disease when one hand still washes the other  
Try so hard to make ends meet but still I trip on my own two feet  
Its uphill I climb once again and friends they break like family  
And I don't know what it means to me when we  
Still can't trust one another...  
Well I raise this bottle to a wasted youth  
But giving up's so hard to do with one man fighting another...  
Don't bully me now because I'm here and I'm standing my ground  
again  
Through the rise and the fall and I bring it all back once again