

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 fe
et
Its uphill I climb once again and friends they break like famil
y
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 agai
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