

# Bull Takes Fighter

Stavesacre

We've been going round and round  
you've played to the roaring crowd  
you're snipping at my heels  
buzzing in my ear  
roll your tongue out longer  
then I'll bite it off of you

bled for your pompous gestures  
and your trivial crusades  
but you keep tugging on my chain  
rattling my cage  
all the while your  
devoted faithful look on

bull takes fighter  
I say it's now or never

this thought might bring you comfort  
we're restoring balance to the universe  
the cost of your overwhelming sense of liberty  
is always paid in someone else's blood

how long have I cowered underneath  
your swords, your spears, your biting teeth?  
it's always the same  
and you love it that way  
I think if I should fall here  
I'll make sure you cushion the blow

bull takes fighter  
I say it's now or never

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always, always  
always paid  
always paid  
always paid  
always paid in someone else's blood