

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

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

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

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