

# Bullenium

## Suicidal Tendencies

Give me back the beat, bringing back the beat

My tears - a declaration  
Emotional perspiration  
Denial, another dead end  
Admittance, it never should have been

I got to get away, I  
I got to get away, I

Bring me back the beat  
How did I get this monkey on my back?  
Bring me back the beat

Heartbreak, it's what I plan on  
Regret, faithful companion

I got to get away, I  
I got to get away, Bullenium  
I got to get away, I  
I got to get away, Bullenium

The highs don't seem to get so high, but the lows can sure get  
low  
The lies get more pervasive with the bullshits steady flow  
Another year has come and gone but, what has really changed  
You can not put a price on the heartache that I've gained  
I seem to be more accepting of the things that don't get done  
And oh so quick to concede the all battles that should have been  
won

Oh lord, please help me, here comes, the new bullenium  
Oh lord, please help us, we're in, the new bullenium

Bringing back the beat  
Bullenium