

## Breaking Benjamin "Bulls On Parade"

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Come with it now! (x2)

The microphone explodes shatterin the molds  
either drop the hits like de la O or get the fuck off  
the commode with that sure shot sure ta make  
the bodies drop drop and don't copy yo don't call  
this a co-op terror reigns drenching quenchin  
the thirst of the power dons that five sided fist-a-gon  
tha rotten sore on the face of mother earth gets  
bigger the trigger's cold empty ya purse

Rally round the family  
with a pocket full of shells (x4)

Weapons not food not clothes not shoes not need  
just feed tha war cannibal animal I walk the corner to  
the rubble that used to be a library line up to the  
mind's cemetary now what we don't know keeps  
the contract's alive and movin they don't gotta  
burn the books they just remove while arms  
warehouses fill as quick as the cells  
rally round the family  
pocket full of shells

Rally round the family  
with a pocket full of shells (x4)

Bulls on parade  
Uh

Come with it now! (x2)

BULLS ON PARADE (x5)

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