

Ankhara

"Bully Me Now"

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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
ourselves
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 feet
Its uphill i climb once again and friends they break like
family
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
again

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