

## Stampede

## Bitter Ruin

Not gone back, back, back  
Not gone back with that knife I see  
To invade my chest  
Break me at my best tear up at me  
But I will not function  
I don't live life for loving you  
I can solve a puzzle, I can make me money  
I don't need to be approved by you

Stampede  
As we  
Sleep  
Your attack won't make a surface scratch  
On me

Cat-like claw, claw, claw  
Gums out roar like you mean to bite  
Raise that chest plate proud  
Got to belt it loud  
Stir up a fight  
When you didn't spit your words  
From that black tongue that barely tastes  
I am running faster, I've been storing ammo  
Little do you know an ambush awaits

Stampede  
As we  
Sleep  
Your attack won't make a surface scratch  
On me

You haven't lost me, I won't be forgotten  
I'll drive you like cattle so heed

Stampede  
As we  
Sleep  
Your attack won't make a surface scratch  
On me