

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