

Bully

Transatlantic

Swing high, swing low
Swing high, swing low

The old man is cutting, killing
You said 'hey, just be willing'
Now I'm so far from feelin' fine
Bully!

You said you'd be my anchor
I'm left without an answer
Plagued by this anger in my mind
Bully!

See it doesn't matter what path you take
Or the road you're on
'Cause the flesh is strong
You're gonna have a thorn
When it feels like it's totally worthless anyway
Let the record play
Let the record play

Yeah it doesn't matter what path you take
Or the road you're on
'Cause the flesh is strong
You're gonna have a thorn
When it feels like it's totally worthless anyway
Let the record play
Let the record play out all the way

Swing high, swing low
Swing high, swing low