

# Millencolin, Bull By The Horns

When in your condition you don't get much done  
When in your position it can't be all that fun  
The more you give, the more they take  
The question can get down You cannot leave  
You cannot pretend They preach and feel in one

You're going underground  
You hide away from all attacks  
You're nowhere to be found  
But soon I'll bet you will stray back  
You're going underground  
Everybody wants you just to lose track  
You're nowhere to be found  
Until the day that I know you'll struggle back

Dead cuz yours days cant keep you in shape  
To the world that go to skate but youre just another ape  
The lies that you are making up seem sweet atleast at first  
but soon they'll know you faked it all and then your bubble'll burst

You're going underground  
You're running away from heartattack  
You're nowhere to be found  
But soon I'll bet you will stray back  
You're going underground  
Everybody wants you just to lose but  
You're nowhere to be found  
Until the day that I know you'll struggle back

Well, if you can't solve your problems, got to make things happen  
You gotta take the bull by the horns  
Every can't kill the bet they need to have fun

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You're running away from heartattack  
You're nowhere to be found  
But soon I'll bet you will stray back  
You're going underground  
Everybody wants you just to lose but  
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Until the day that I know you'll struggle back