You can blame it on my pride or the spell that I'm under I get to fight with the lightning, talk back to the thunder I want more wind in this tornado cause it isn't moving fast enough yet

Gonna burn this temple to the ground once I have the fuses set

But after the fight is over will I talk so tough Will I run for cover after the gloves come off Yeah when the black eye lingers will I stand my ground Return my fists to fingers after the final round

I have a hand full of feathers and blood stains on my skin Is there an angel left to wrestle, white horses they haven't broken in

I get up from the canvas swinging like I think I might just win $\mbox{\fontfamily{\fontfamily{180}{1}}}\mbox{\fontfamily{180}{1}}\mbox{\$

After the fight is over will I talk so tough Will I run for cover after the gloves come off Yeah when the black eye lingers will I stand my ground Return my fists to fingers after the final round

Will walking be a reminder of punches I let by Will walking be a reminder of punches I let by I let by Another thorn in my side I let by

After the fight is over will I talk so tough
Will I run for cover
After the fight is over will I talk so tough
Will I run for cover after the gloves come off
Yeah when the black eye lingers will I stand my ground
Return my fists to fingers after the final round

Will I get by I let by